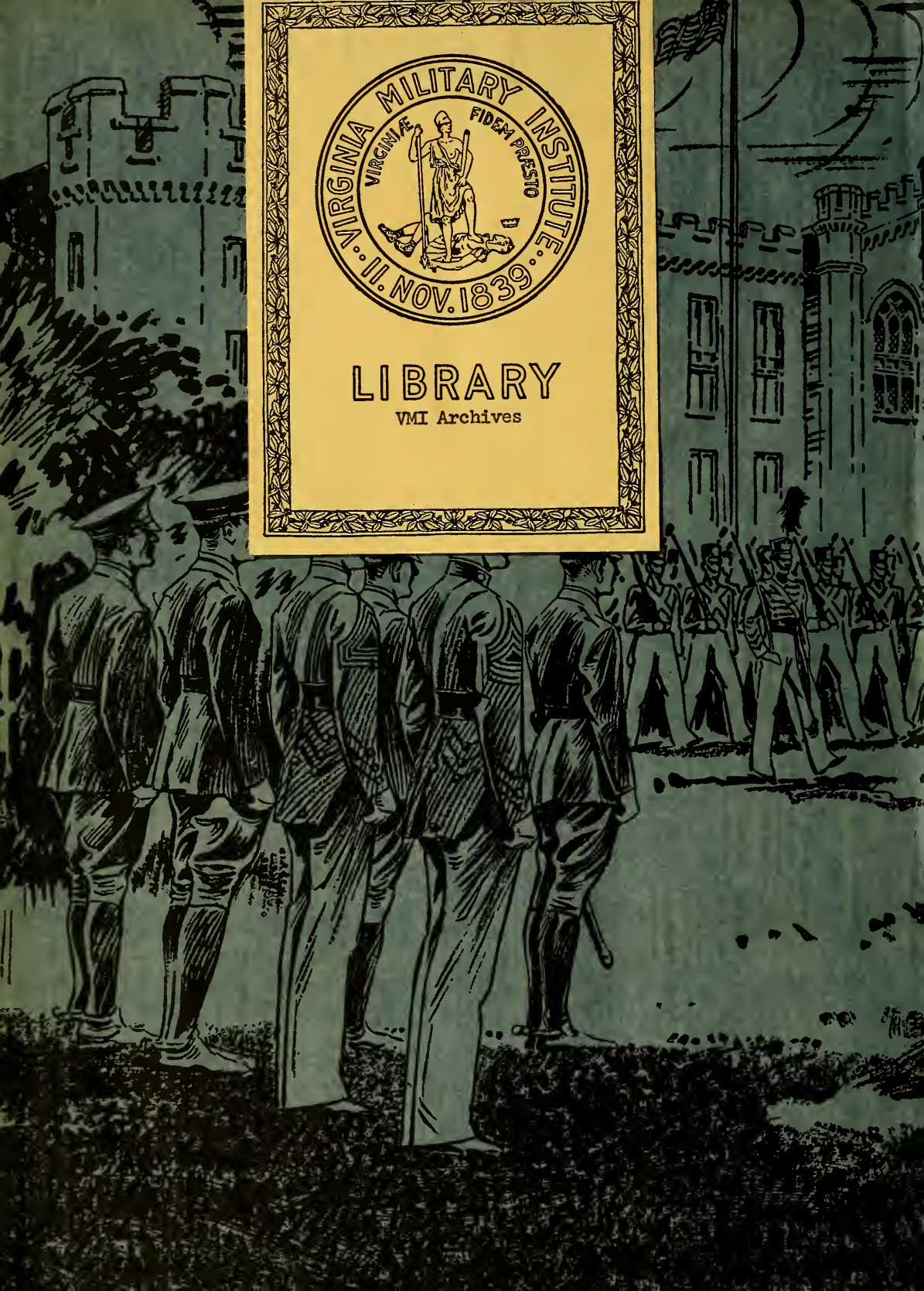
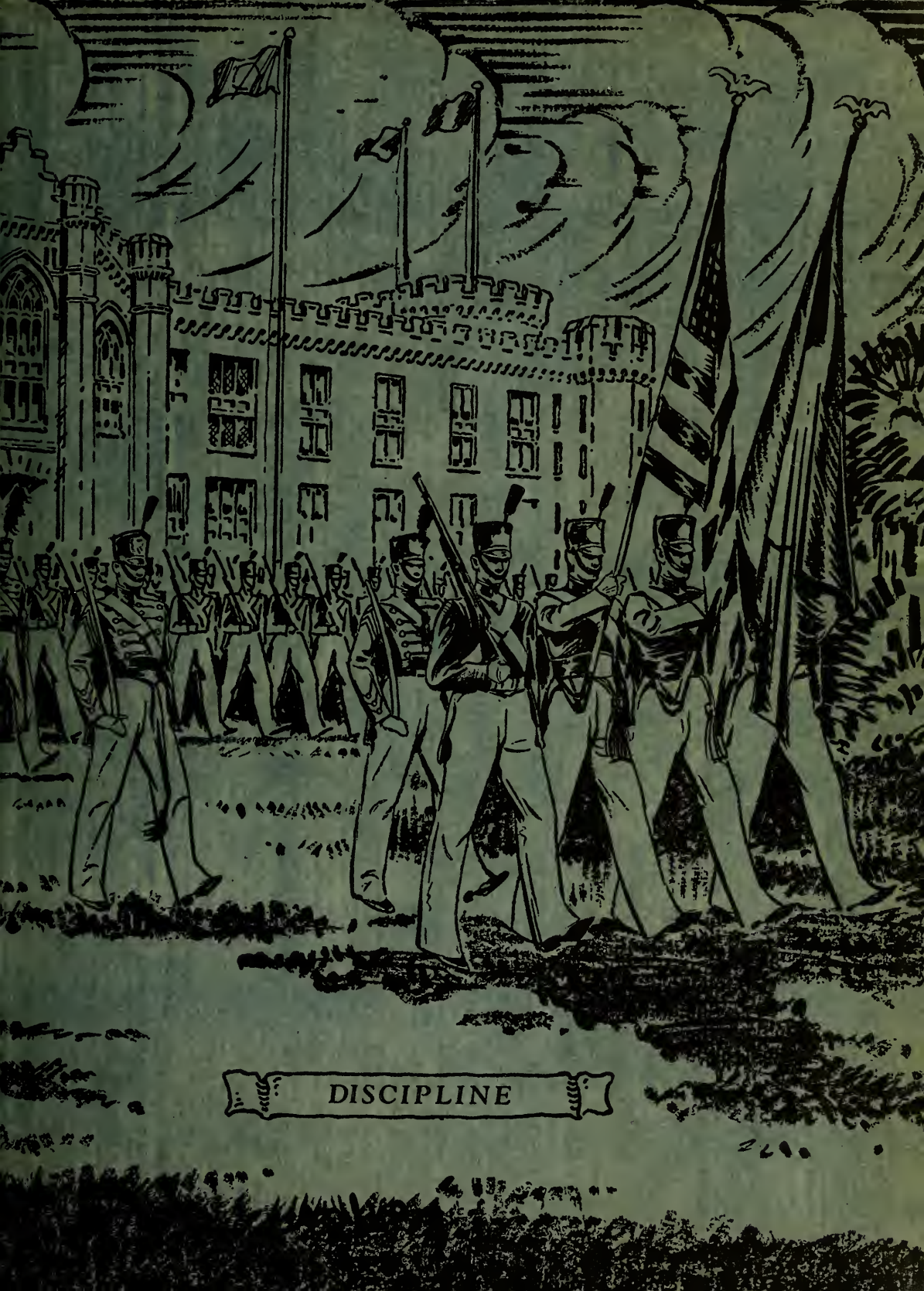
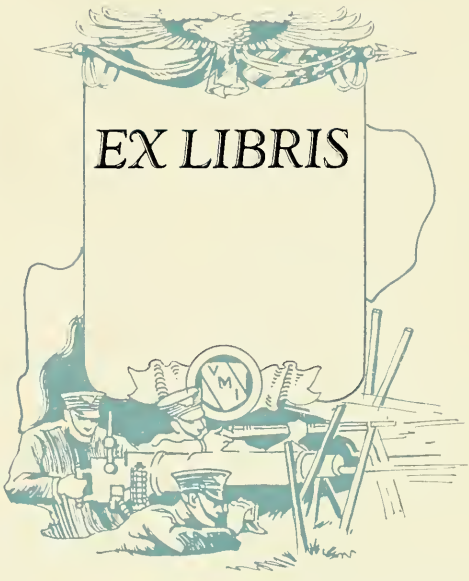

THE
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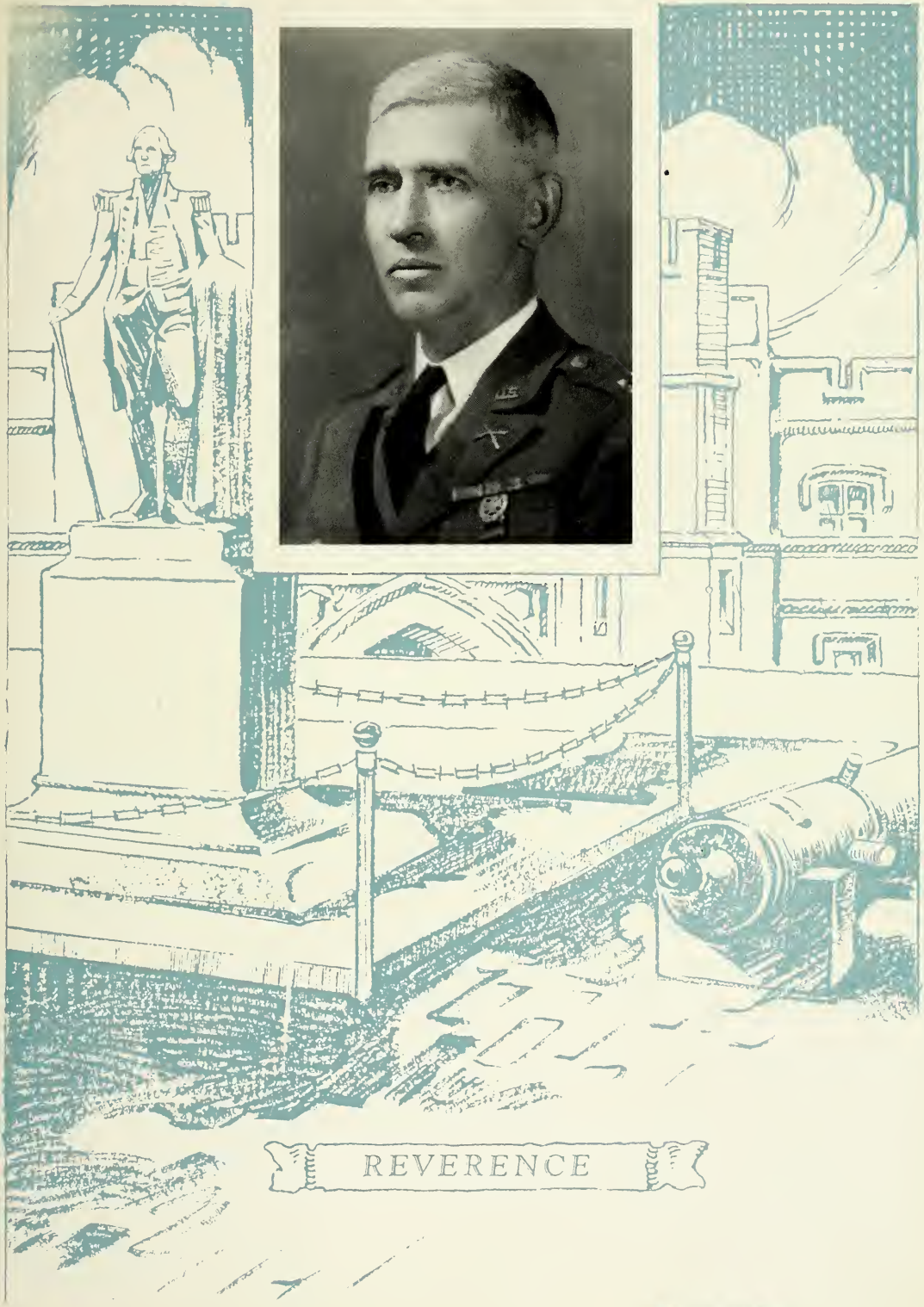
IN ADMIRATION

We, the class of 1929, in this our Bomb wish to express our admiration and respect for

Captain Fred W. Adams

He has been our constant friend and devoted companion, always helping us in time of trial and never failing to sacrifice himself for us. We deeply appreciate this and there is nothing we can do which will ever fully express our gratitude. All of us love him dearly, and we know him to be a true upright soldier, brave to the core, one under whom we would gladly serve to the end.



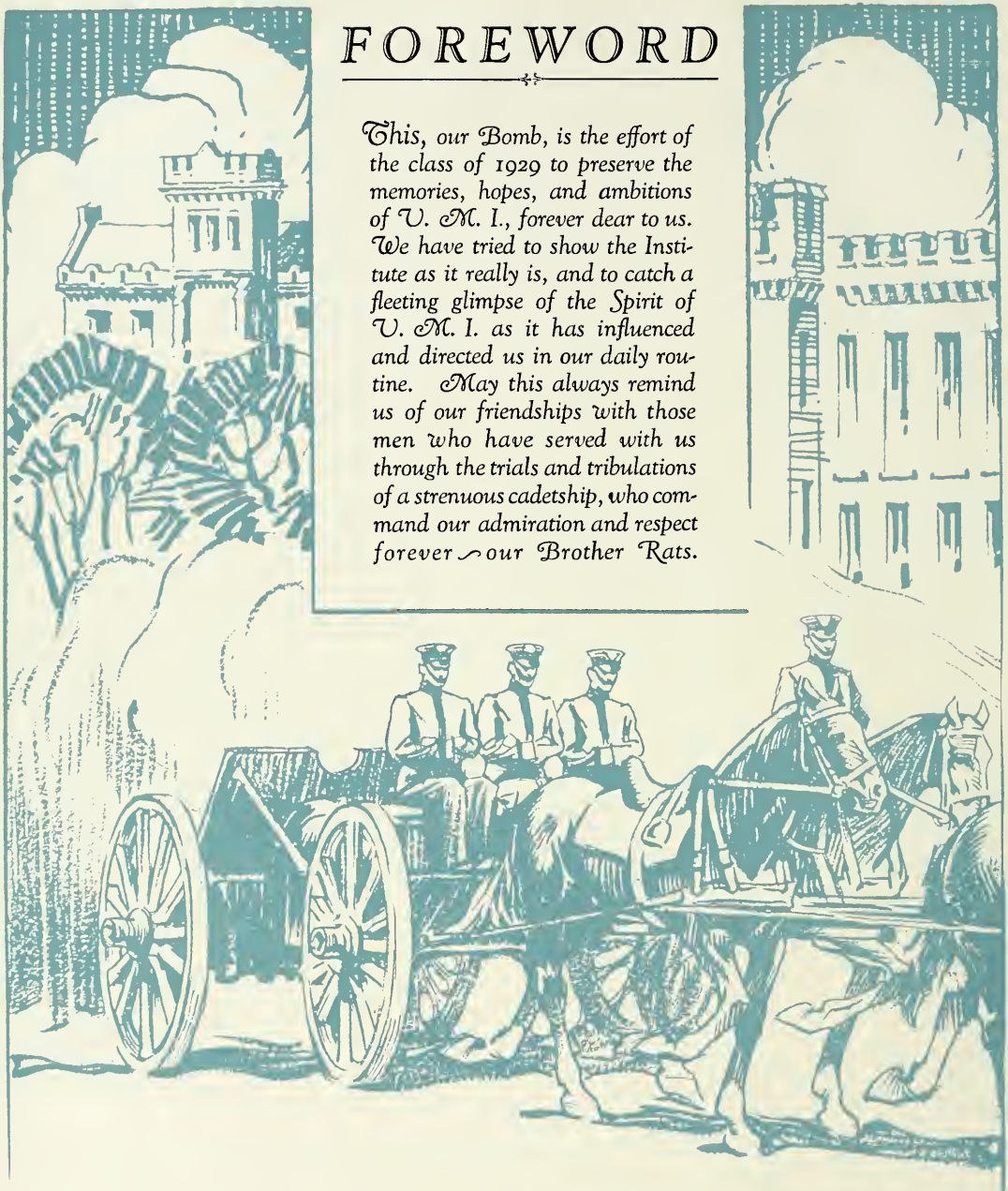


REVERENCE

196858

FOREWORD

This, our Bomb, is the effort of the class of 1929 to preserve the memories, hopes, and ambitions of V. M. I., forever dear to us. We have tried to show the Institute as it really is, and to catch a fleeting glimpse of the Spirit of V. M. I. as it has influenced and directed us in our daily routine. May this always remind us of our friendships with those men who have served with us through the trials and tribulations of a strenuous cadetship, who command our admiration and respect forever — our Brother Rats.



STRENGTH

CONTENTS

The Institute

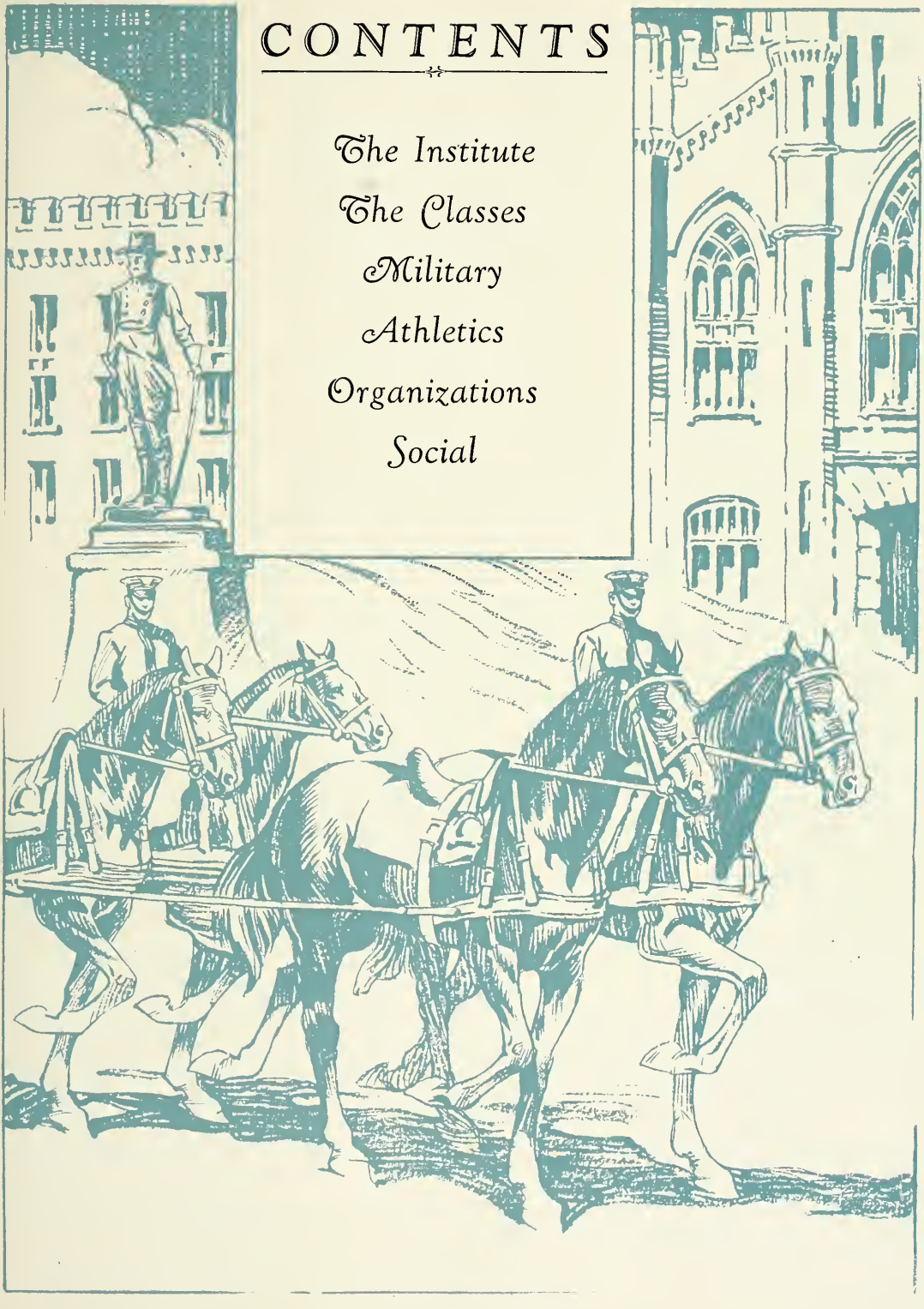
The Classes

Military

Athletics

Organizations

Social



IN GRATITUDE

We, the class of 1929, wish to express in this our Bomb, our gratitude to

Colonel William Hunley

for his interest in and his efforts in behalf of our class. An excellent instructor, the embodiment of his ideals, a true man, he is one of whom V. M. I. should be proud. Her interests have been his interests; her glory, his ambition. His aid to us has been of the greatest; we shall remember him always as we have known him—a true friend, a real gentleman.





REVERENCE



HIS EXCELLENCY HARRY FLOOD BYRD
GOVERNOR OF VIRGINIA
Commander-in-Chief

BOARD OF VISITORS

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HARRIS HART	Richmond, Virginia



FAITHFULNESS

THE INSTITUTE



The Greater V. M. I.

In the early part of the last century there was in existence at Lexington a small arsenal the purpose of which was to house arms and ammunition belonging to the state. The problem of maintaining a garrison for the protection of this arsenal was a difficult one, and in 1839, as a solution to the difficulty, the state legislature authorized the founding of a military school, whose student body could furnish the garrison necessary. On the eleventh day of November, 1839, the Virginia Military Institute opened its doors and began its career with an outlay of two small buildings and a corps of thirty-two cadets, most of whom, due to the lack of instructors, had to attend a majority of their classes at a neighboring college.

Around this nucleus has been built the West Point of the South. Before the time of the Civil War, many buildings had been constructed and much equipment acquired, but during the raiding expedition of General Hunter, the Federal troops destroyed literally everything but the Superintendent's home. However, from the close of the war until the present day the existence of the Institute has been one of consistent and uninterrupted development. The two small buildings have developed into twelve large and useful structures, in addition to the many spacious officers' quarters; the corps of thirty-two has grown until it now has six hundred and seventy members.

The rigid military system which has always marked V. M. I. as the leading military college of the country, West Point alone excepted, has always been maintained at the highest level. The organization here of the R. O. T. C. units, with the generous outlay of government equipment and instruction by regular army officers, renders the system even more modern and efficient. Along academic lines, the system of consistent daily recitations in every class for every man has proved its worth, and the names of V. M. I. men are numerous in the lists of outstanding personnel in fields of big business, commerce, science and industry. The four courses of instruction are constantly being enlarged and broadened, and the full collegiate standing of the Institute is recognized everywhere as being of the highest order.

In spite of the shortage of time due to the rigors of military and academic training, athletics at V. M. I. receive every encouragement and a large per cent of the corps participates in the various sports. Owing to the great loyalty and generosity of the alumni, a large athletic field, a handsome stadium, and a spacious gymnasium—the largest in the South—have recently been constructed.

As a state-supported school, the material progress of V. M. I. necessarily seems slow in this age of heavy endowments and million-dollar developments. Nevertheless, with the spirit of V. M. I., and its evident result, plus the unceasing loyalty of her alumni, the Institute will continue to increase in size and prestige, and the Virginia Military Institute keeps on being heard from today.

The Spirit of V. M. I.

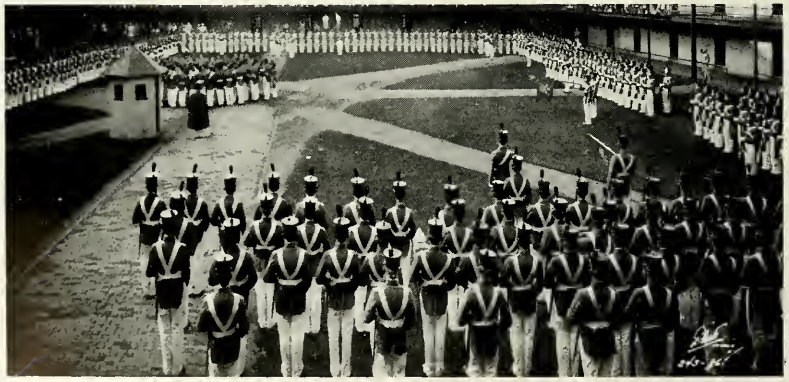
In all the world there is no school which occupies exactly the same position as the Virginia Military Institute. Its rigid military system marks it different from many; its efficient system of classroom work differentiates it from some; but these are minor distinctions, for they can be duplicated elsewhere. The real and fundamental characteristic which is responsible for the enviably unique standing of the V. M. I. is not to be found in tangible assets; it is an intangible something existing within the corps itself. It is a something—an atmosphere and a quality—hard to define, which has arisen throughout the years from the fine traditions of old V. M. I. and from the lives of corps after corps of honorable cadets who lived in barracks together under the influence of men of character and ability exemplified by the great Stonewall Jackson. That something which is the heart and soul of V. M. I. is known to all who know the school as the Spirit.

The Spirit is essentially of and by the cadets themselves, and is upheld and controlled by them, while it in turn exerts the greatest influence upon each individual. When a new cadet enters the arch for the first time he may possess a knowledge of military, a knowledge of the disciplinary system, and some knowledge of the history and customs of the Institute; but until he has lived his life in barracks he cannot have an understanding of the Spirit. Outsiders may be acquainted with its results, but it is only for those men who have worn the gray to fully understand its character and its meaning. To explain it fully to a stranger is impossible, yet no cadet can be long in the corps without becoming permeated with its influence and largely controlled thereby.

In barracks the Spirit assumes many forms and identifies itself with every phase of existence. In the outside world, school spirit is usually limited in its connotation to mean that enthusiasm with which the students support their athletic teams when they go into a contest. At V. M. I. it includes this enthusiasm at its highest point of development. With a student body comparatively smaller than those of the schools with which it competes in athletics, the Institute turns out teams that are famous for ability, but more justly famous for that inherent quality which is a combination of grit, perseverance and endurance, and which supports tenacity and a nature to fight on with every ounce of strength till the final whistle—the old spirit of never say die. And this tenacity and fight is not limited to the team alone, but is prevalent throughout a corps which has earned a reputation of being the best of cheering sections—one that roots even the louder when things go wrong and defeat seems imminent than in the moments of exuberance of success.

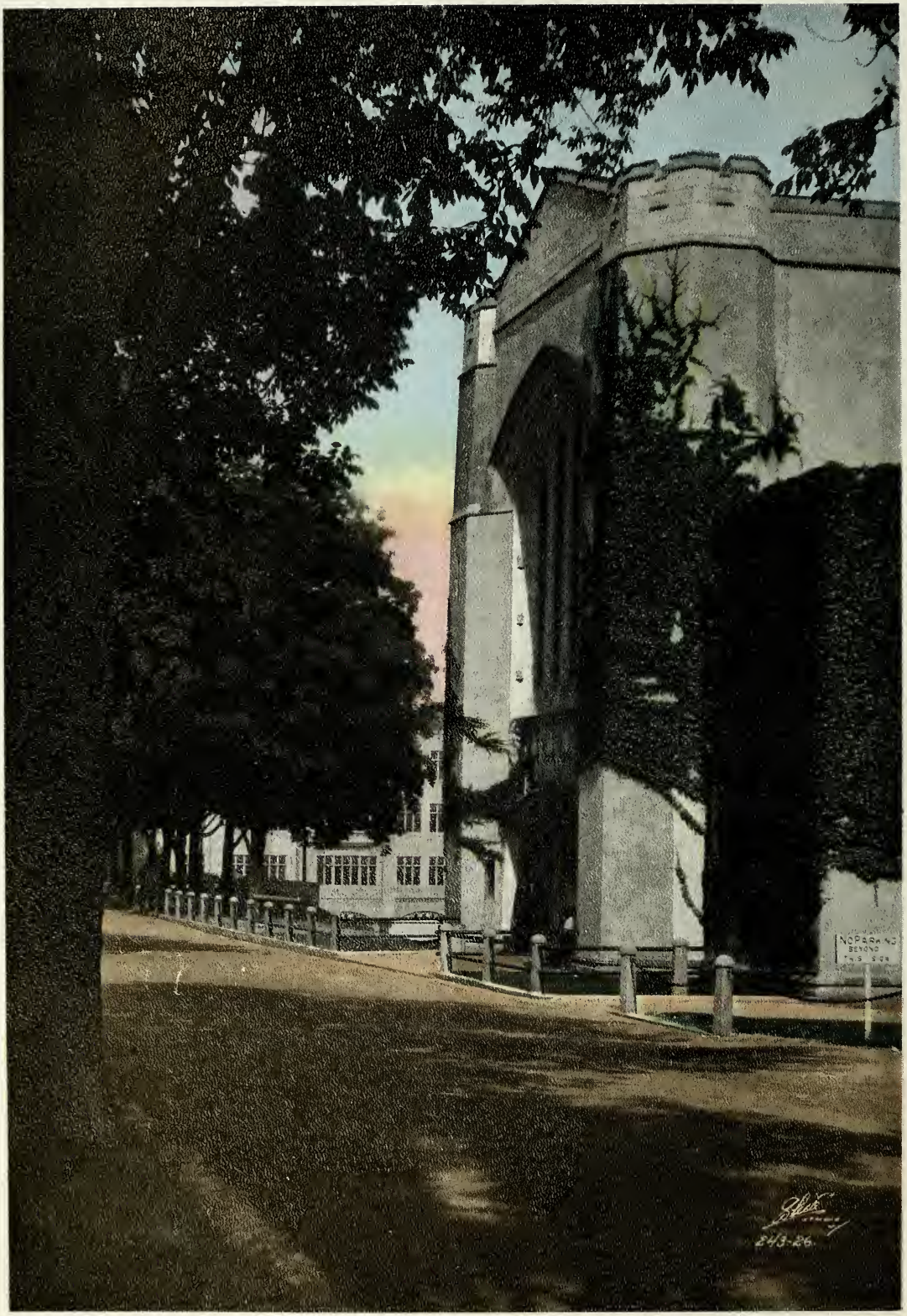
However, this much as applies to athletics is only one of the phases of the V. M. I. Spirit. In barracks life and in all cadet activities it is the controlling and all-important influence. The perfect functioning of the honor system is one of its greatest results. The inherent disgust and contempt which every cadet feels for any shady dealings which smack of dishonesty or hypocrisy is a prevalent characteristic and one of far-reaching importance. Yet another manifestation of the Spirit is to be found in the feeling of true affection between brother-rats—the warmest friendship a man will ever know. Loyalty to his class, loyalty to his school and loyalty to his classmates are characteristic of every cadet, and are all identified as parts of a great and constant whole—the Spirit.

In the dictionaries, spirit is defined as "the breath of life; the life-giving principle." These definitions are exceptionally applicable to the Spirit of V. M. I., for that is V. M. I. The mere fact that a few short months of life as a cadet are sufficient to insure that a man assimilate the qualities which make him a true keydet is in itself indicative of the greatness of the Spirit. That is the quality which makes every man thrill with pride and a feeling of exultation when his company marches in review to the applause of hundreds on the parade ground at finals. That is the quality which makes every man feel a lump in his throat at the final ceremonies, and every first classman swallow hard with emotion as he presses the hands of his classmates for the last time. That is the quality which makes the graduates of the Institute men commanding respect and esteem the world over, and makes them component parts of the most loyal body of alumni in the world. In truth the Spirit is V. M. I.





BARRACKS FROM THE WEST



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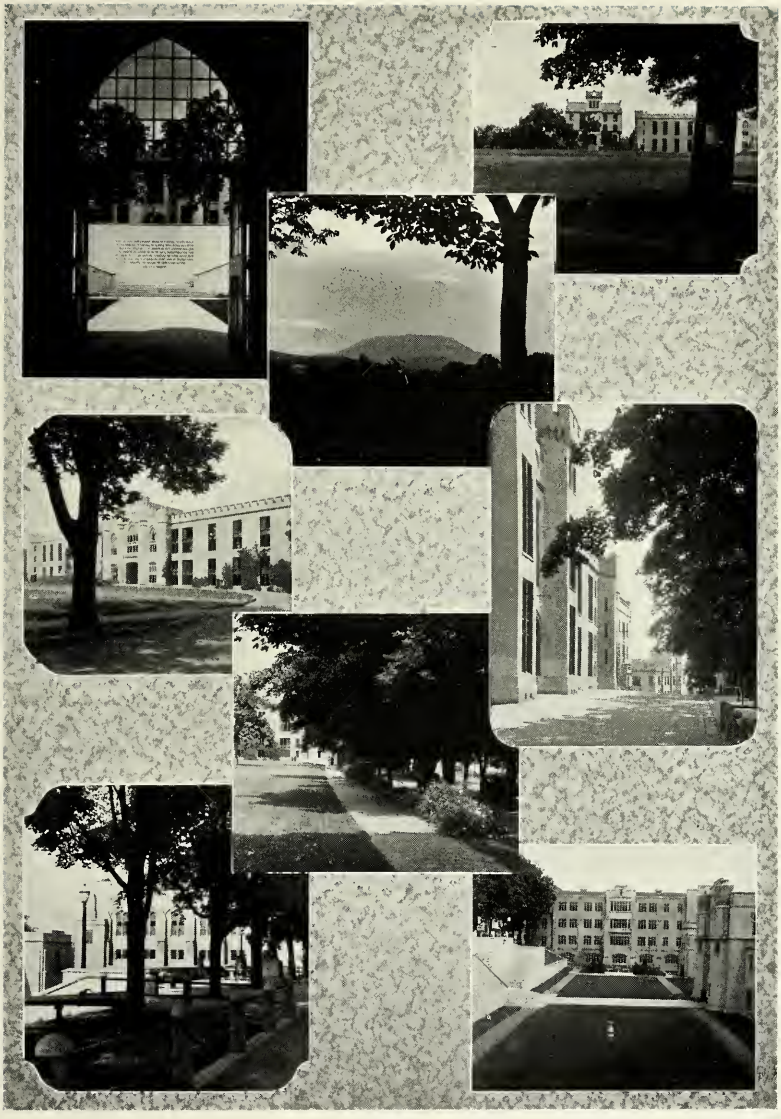
VIRGINIA MOURNING HER DEAD



INTERIOR JACKSON MEMORIAL HALL



WEST SIDE OF BARRACKS FROM PARADE GROUND



OUR V. M. I.



General Cocke

William H. Cocke was born at City Point, Virginia, September 12, 1874. He received his primary education there, but, at the age of fourteen years, went away to high school in Staunton, when he entered the Institute in August, 1890. General Cocke graduated as first stand man and first Jackson-Hope medalist in the Class of 1894, continuing his military life for three years as Commandant, Kemper Military Academy, Booneville, Missouri. Upon resigning that office he studied law for a year at Washington University, St. Louis, but his course was brought to a close by the outbreak of the Spanish-American War, during which he held a commission as First Lieutenant, 4th Missouri Volunteers. With the termination of the war, General Cocke received his discharge and took up the practice of law in St. Louis, later becoming President and General Manager of the St. Louis (Michigan) Chemical Company. Continually developing a closer connection with the chemical industry, he organized the Commercial Acid Company, known as the Southern Acid and Sulphur Company after 1918, and took up the duties of president and general manager, at which he attained noteworthy success. At the entrance of the United States into the World War, General Cocke was a major in the Missouri National Guard, 35th Division; he was sent over-seas in 1918, resuming his business in St. Louis, Missouri, upon his discharge. The Board of Visitors elected General—then Major—Cocke superintendent of the Virginia Military Institute in 1924; he assumed the duties of that office and has continued as superintendent for the past five years.

V. M. I. In Time of War

WHENEVER the National call to arms has sounded, the graduates of the Institute have responded with a patriotic loyalty which has been always consistent with that part of the motto of their Alma Mater—In Bello Praesidium. The Mexican war broke out only four years after the first class had been graduated from V. M. I. Of the fifty-nine alumni who had graduated, twenty-seven served under fire, sixteen of these being volunteers. This number represented a larger service quota than that of all other military institutions combined, the U. S. M. A. alone being excepted.

When the War between the States was declared the V. M. I. at once stepped to the front. At this time there were 1,902 living alumni. Of this number, ninety-four per cent served in the Confederate army, while fifteen men served in the army of the North. One hundred and six ex-cadets were barred from the service on account of physical disability, leaving a record of practically one hundred per cent of the able in the service. The members of the corps of cadets at this time were, as a whole, too young to serve, but rendered a signal service to the Confederacy. Almost immediately upon the outbreak of the war the corps, under the command of Major T. J. (later Stonewall) Jackson, marched to Richmond, where they put at the disposal of the state the military knowledge and experience which they had gained at V. M. I. While in Richmond the cadets drilled and trained over twenty thousand raw recruits and fitted them to become a part of General Lee's great Army of Northern Virginia.

Despite their lack of years, however, the cadets were repeatedly called from their duties as instructors into active service as the cause of the Confederacy became desperate. In one encounter—the Battle of New Market, which is inseparably linked with V. M. I. history—the corps from the Institute displayed a daring and courage characteristic of their spirit, and clothed themselves in glory by standing up under the concentrated fire of Federal artillery and musketry with the coolness and stamina of veterans. From this crowd of 279 brave boys, fifty-nine were lost as killed and wounded. At the close of the war, 249 alumni of the Institute were numbered with the dead, and the school itself had been reduced to ruins by the destructive havoc of the Federals.

After the war the men who remained, inspired by the everlasting spirit of V. M. I., rebuilt the Institute which a half-century later rendered such valuable service to our country.

When the United States entered the World War the Institute, since its founding, had *graduated* only 2,446 men. Over two thousand V. M. I. men—trained soldiers—answered the call to the service of their nation. Of this number, five were general officers, and 233 were field officers of the regular army. There were also sixty-four naval officers, many who held lower commissions in the army, and a large number of officers in the Marine Corps.

At the declaration of war the corps numbered 406 cadets. Those who were of age took up their arms at once, while those who remained served their country by acting as instructors for civi ian and student army training corps.

Wherever their lot was cast in time of war, the sons of the Institute gave to their country the recognized and valued advantage of their training and of the Spirit of loyalty, discipline and honor which had been instilled into every one since the founding of their Alma Mater and the days of Stonewall Jackson.



COLONEL HUNTER PENDLETON
M.A., PH.D.

Professor of Chemistry

Born at Frederick Hall, Louisa County, Virginia, January 22, 1858. Student, Aspen Hall Academy, Louisa County, '82-'85. Student University of Virginia, receiving M.A. degree in '81. Post-Graduate student in Chemistry, University of Virginia, '82-'83. University of Gottingen, Germany, '83-'86; receiving degree of Ph.D. Instructor, Tufts College, Boston, '87-'88. Professor of Natural Science, Bethany College, West Virginia, '89-'90. Since 1890, Professor of Chemistry, V. M. I.

COLONEL FRANCIS MALLORY
C.E.

Professor of Physics

Born, August 15, 1868. Graduated from Norfolk Academy, '86. Graduated from V. M. I. in '89 with C.E. degree, taking second stand in his class. Commandant of Cadets and Professor of Mathematics, Fishburne Military Academy, '89-'91. Post Adjutant and Assistant Professor of Mathematics, V. M. I., '91-'94. Student of Physics, Mathematics, and Astronomy, Johns Hopkins University, '94-'97. Adjunct Professor of Physics and Astronomy, V. M. I., '97-'99. Since 1899, Professor of Physics, V. M. I.



Colonel Henry Clinton Ford
B.S., Ph.D.

Professor of History

Born December 12, 1867. Student V. P. I., Blacksburg, Virginia, '84-'85. Entered V. M. I., graduating with degree of B.S. with rank of Cadet Adjutant. Assistant Professor of Modern Languages and Tactics, V. M. I., '89-'90. Commandant of Cadets, Wentworth Military Academy, '90-'93. Student, University of Virginia, '93-'95, receiving degree of Ph.D. in '99. Phi Beta Kappa, University of Virginia. Colonel and Chief of Engineers on Staff of Governor of Virginia, '98-'02. Adjunct Professor of Latin and English, V. M. I., '99-'02. Commandant of Cadets, '02-'04. Head of Departments of Latin, English, and History until 1910, when, with expansion of Institute, English was made a separate department, and until 1919, when the Department of Latin was formed. Since 1919, Head of the Department of History. Member of the State Board of Education, '11-'23; '27-'31.





Colonel Charles Wyatt Watts
C.E.

Professor of Mathematics

Student, Norfolk Academy, '86-'88. Graduated from V. M. I. with rank of Cadet Lieutenant, '93. Instructor, Danville Military Academy, '93-'96. Assistant professor of Mathematics, V. M. I., '96-'99, and promoted to Adjunct Professor of Mathematics in '99. Lieutenant-Colonel and Associate Professor of Mathematics, '08-'09. Since 1909, Colonel and Professor of Mathematics, V. M. I.



COLONEL WILLIAM M. HUNLEY
A.B.

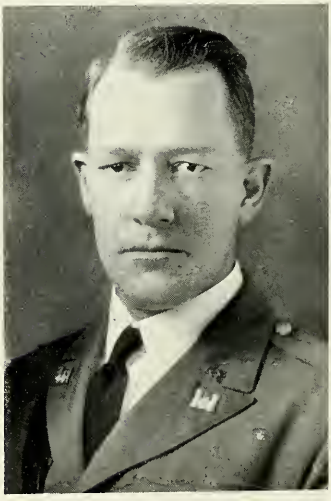
Professor of Economics and Political Science

Received A.B. degree from Johns Hopkins University, '04. Post-Graduate student, Johns Hopkins University, '06-'08. Assistant Editor and Reporter for the Philadelphia Public Ledger, and Washington Post, and the Baltimore Sun, '08-'10. Assistant Professor of Political Science, University of Virginia, '10-'14. Advisory Editor of the Virginia Journal of Education, Secretary of the Virginia Commission on Southern Race Questions, and the first Executive Secretary of the Virginia Council for Defense, '17-'19. Since 1914, Professor of Economics and Political Science, V. M. I.

COLONEL THOMAS A. E. MOSELEY
A.B., PH.D.

Professor of Romance Languages

Born, August 27, 1886. Received A.B. degree from Johns Hopkins University, '07, and Ph D. degree from same University, '15. Instructor in Modern Languages, Princeton University, '11-'16. Professor of Romance Languages, Washington and Jefferson College, '16-'19. Since September, 1919, Professor of Romance Languages, V. M. I.





COLONEL ROBERT B. POAGUE
B.S.

Professor of Descriptive Geometry and Drawing

Born in Rockbridge County, Virginia, December 5, 1881. Graduated from V. M. I. with fourth stand, 1900. Employed by the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, and then by the Pennsylvania Railroad, '01-'02. Commandant of Cadets, Chamberlain-Hunt Academy, '02-'03. Assistant Professor of Physics, V. M. I., '04. Adjunct Professor in the Department of Drawing, '08-'13. With Gulf and Ship Island Railway, '03-'04. In charge of V. M. I. Summer School, '08-'12. Associate Professor of Engineering, '13-'20. Since 1920, Colonel and Professor of Descriptive Geometery and Drawing, V. M. I.



COLONEL RAYMOND E. DIXON
M.A.

Professor of English and Literature

Attended Ripon College, '05-'07, and University of Wisconsin, '07-'09. Attended summer sessions, University of Wisconsin, '09, '12, '20, '21. University of Illinois, '14-'16. A.B. degree from Wisconsin, '09, and M.A. degree, '13. From '13-'16, Instructor of Rhetoric, University of Illinois. Assistant Cashier of State Bank, Dalton, Wisconsin, '16-'19. From February to June, '19, acting Head of English Department, V. M. I. Associate Professor of English and History, V. M. I., '20-'21. Since September, 1921, Professor of English and Literature, V. M. I.



COLONEL EDWARD STEIDTMAN
M.A., PH.D.

Professor of Mineralogy and Geology

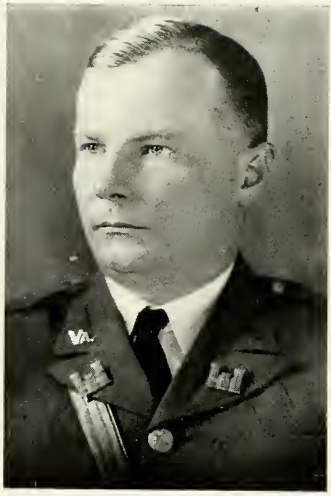
A.B., M.A., Ph.D., from University of Wisconsin; Assistant Professor of Geology, University of Wisconsin, '12-'22. Assistant Geologist, Wisconsin Geological Survey, '18-'19. Geologist for various interests in Minnesota, Michigan, Georgia, Idaho, and Alaska. Author of reports and papers on geological subjects. Member of the Geological Society of America; member of the American Society and the Wisconsin Academy of Sciences and Arts. Appointed Professor of Mineralogy and Geology, V. M. I., 1923.

COLONEL STEWART W. ANDERSON
M.S.

Professor of Electrical Engineering

Graduated from V. M. I., 1908. Commandant, Charlotte Hill Military Academy. Electrical Engineer, U. S. Navy Department. Assistant Professor, V. M. I., '14-'17. Commissioned Second Lieutenant of Engineers, U. S. A., June, '17; promoted to First Lieutenant in August, '17; and to Captain in August, '18. Served in France with the Three Hundred and Seventh Engineers, taking part in the St. Mihiel and Argonne offensives. Resigned commission, '19, and became Adjunct Professor of Electrical Engineering, V. M. I. Promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel and Associate Professor of Electrical Engineering, '20. Since 1925, Colonel and Professor of Electrical Engineering.





Colonel James A. Anderson
C.E.

Professor of Civil Engineering

First distinguished graduate with B.S. degree, Class of '13, V. M. I. Instructor at Shenandoah Valley Academy, '13-'14. Assistant Professor of Civil Engineering, V. M. I., '14-'16. Degree of Civil Engineer, Cornell University, '17. Captain, Quartermaster Corps, Virginia National Guard, '17. Assistant Quartermaster, Thirtieth Division, U. S. A., '17-'18. Saw service in France and Belgium. Assistant to Operations Officer, First Army Headquarters, with rank of Major, '18-'19. Assistant to Administration Officer, Headquarters, Seventh Corps, with rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, '19. Major and Assistant Professor of Civil Engineering, V. M. I., '19-'20. Lieutenant-Colonel and Associate Professor of Civil Engineering, '20-'25. Since 1924, Colonel and Professor of Civil Engineering.



Colonel B. Davis Mayo
B.S.

Professor of Mathematics

Born at Shenandoah, Page County, Virginia, 1884. Third distinguished graduate, V. M. I., Class of 1909. Instructor, Fishburne Military Academy, '09-'10. Assistant Professor of Engineering, teaching branches of higher mathematics, V. M. I., '10-'17. Assistant Professor of Mathematics, '17-'20. Lieutenant-Colonel and Associate Professor of Mathematics, '20-'25. Colonel and Professor of Mathematics since 1925.



COLONEL GEORGE L. BARTON, JR.
M.A., PH.D.
Professor of Latin

Phi Beta Kappa, Raven, Bachelor and Master of Arts, and Doctor of Phi'osophy, University of Virginia. Instructor in Latin, University of Virginia, 1912-17. Civilian Instructor in Latin and French, V. M. I., 1917-1919. Major and Adjunct Professor, 1919-20. Lieutenant-Colonel and Associate Professor, 1920-25. Since 1925, Colonel and Professor of Latin. Secretary-Treasurer, V. M. I. Athletic Association, 1919-1927. Member American Philological Association.

COLONEL ROBERT LEE BATES
A.B., LL.B., M.A., PH.D.
Professor of Psychology and Philosophy

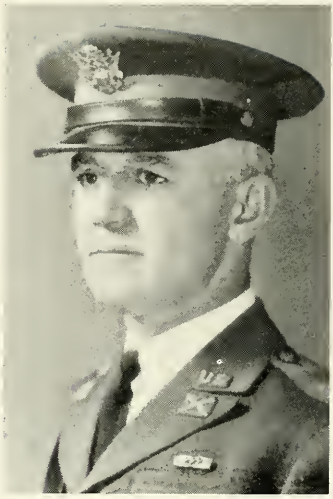
Born at Middleway, West Virginia, 1886. Degree of Bachelor of Laws, West Virginia University, 1912. Graduate of Military Department, West Virginia University, 1912. Degree of Bachelor of Arts, West Virginia University, 1916. Student, Johns Hopkins University. High School Principal until 1918. First Lieutenant, Psychology Department, U. S. Army. Supervisor of Class Room Instruction. General Hospital No. 2. Degree of Master of Arts, Johns Hopkins University, 1920. Research Assistant, Psychology Department, Johns Hopkins University, '20-'21. Clinical Psychologist at Camp Lee, 1923. In 1921 Major and in 1922 Lieutenant-Colonel and Professor of Psychology at V. M. I. Received degree of Doctor of Philosophy from Johns Hopkins University, 1920. Since 1925, Colonel and Professor of Psychology and Philosophy at V. M. I.



Colonel Richard S. Dodson
C.E.

Major, Field Artillery, U. S. Army; Commandant of Cadets

Born, Norfolk, Va., May 6, 1886. Cadet First Lieutenant, First Jackson Hope Medalist, and B.S. Degree, V. M. I., 1906; C.E. Degree, Cornell University, 1908; Second Lieutenant, U. S. Army, 1910. With First Prov. Brigade, Galveston, Texas, 1911. Distinguished Graduate, C. A. School, Ft. Monroe, Va., 1915. Graduate, Special Course, School of Fire for Field Artillery, Ft. Sill, Okla., 1917. Lieutenant-Colonel of Field Artillery, World War, participating in St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensives and occupation of Toul Sector with 146th and 303rd Field Artillery Regiments, later Adjutant Ninth Corps and with Inter-Allied Trade Commission, Vienna, Austria. Served in Philippine Islands, 1920-'22. Graduate, Advanced Course, C. A. School, 1923. Honor Graduate, Command and General Staff School, Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas, 1924. Graduate, The Army War College, Washington, D. C., 1927. Professor of Military Science and Tactics and Commandant of Cadets since July 1, 1927.





Lt.-Col. Samuel M. Milner, Jr.
B.S., M.A.

Associate Professor of Modern Languages

Graduated as Cadet Lieutenant at V. M. I., Class of 1911; received Jackson Hope Medal at Graduation. Assistant Professor, V. M. I., '11-'14. Graduate student, University of Wisconsin, '14-'16. First Fort Meyer Training Camp, 1917. Commissioned First Lieutenant of Field Artillery, and served with the Three Hundred and Fourteenth Field Artillery at Camp Lee. Ordered overseas as Billeting Officer, March 1, 1918. Served in that capacity until July, 1919. Assistant Professor, V. M. I., 1919. In 1920, promoted to ranks of Lieutenant-Colonel, and Associate Professor of Modern Languages at V. M. I.



LIEUT.-COL. MURRAY F. EDWARDS
B.S., M.A.

Associate Professor of German

Born in Asheville, North Carolina, July 24, 1885. Graduated, V. M. I., 1907, Second Jackson-Hope Medal. Commandant Rugby Academy, New Orleans, 1907-8. Tactical officer, V. M. I., 1908-09. Exchange Teacher in Realgymnasium Hamburg, Germany, under the auspices of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching, 1909-10. Post Adjutant and Assistant in German, V. M. I., 1911-13. Assistant in the Department of German, University of Wisconsin, 1914-15. M.A., University of Wisconsin, 1915. Adjunct Professor of German, Graduate Manager of Athletics, V. M. I., 1916-18. Studied at University of Berlin and Munich, 1925, 1927, 1928. Associate Professor of German, V. M. I., since 1925. Assistant in Department of German, University of Chicago, 1929.

LT.-COL. ROBERT J. TRINKLE
B.S., M.S.

Assistant Professor of Electrical Engineering

Born at Dublin, Virginia, October 5, 1893. Attended Roanoke College, '10-'11. Graduated V. M. I. in 1914, eighth in Class, with degree of B.S. in Electrical Engineering. Graduate Student's Course, Allis-Chalmers Electrical Manufacturing Company, '15-'17. Commissioned First Lieutenant from Fort Meyer Training Camp, 1917. Active Service in U. S. Army in replacement and training centers, Camp Lee, Va., from August to May, 1919. Discharged with rank of Captain, May, 1919. Electrical Engineer with Bethlehem Steel Company until July, 1921. Assistant Professor of Electrical Engineering, V. M. I., '21-'22. Graduate work in Electrical Engineering at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, '25-'26. M.S. Degree in Electrical Engineering from M. I. T. Lieutenant-Colonel and Assistant Professor of Electrical Engineering, V. M. I.





LT.-COL. J. A. B. DILLARD
B.S., M.S.
Associate Professor of Chemistry

Born February 5, 1896. Distinguished graduate, V. M. I., Class of 1916. Chemist with Commercial Acid Company, 1916. With New Jersey Zinc Company, 1917. Safety Engineer, and Chemical Engineer, Aluminum Company of America, '20-'21. Chemical Engineer for the Southern Acid and Sulphur Company, and the Arkansas Preservative Company, 1921. First Lieutenant of Infantry, Thirty-fourth and Ninety-seventh Divisions, 1918. Post Graduate Student Harvard University, '25-'26. Associate Professor of Chemistry, V. M. I., '26-'28.



MAJOR HENLEY P. BOYKIN
B.S.
Assistant Professor of Mathematics and Drawing

Born at "Sunnyside," Southampton County, Virginia, 1891. Matriculated at V. M. I., 1909. Graduated at V. M. I., 1912, with B.S. degree. Assistant Professor of Mathematics and Drawing, V. M. I., '12-'20. Second Lieutenant, U. S. Army; Assigned to V. M. I. Student's Army Training Corps, 1918. Major and Assistant Professor of Mathematics and Drawing, V. M. I., since 1920.



MAJOR STERLING M. HEFLIN
B.S.

Assistant Professor of Physics

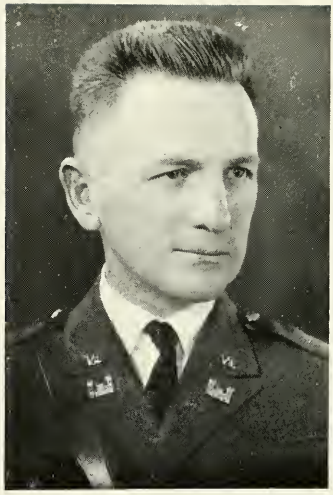
Distinguished Graduate of V. M. I. Class of 1916, receiving Cincinnati Medal on Graduation. Assistant Commandant, Instructor in Mathematics, and Athletic Coach at Bingham Military, Asheville, N. C., '16-'17. Commissioned Captain of Infantry from First Fort Meyer Training Camp. Promoted to Major of Infantry. Transferred to Central Infantry O. T. S., Camp McArthur, Texas. Appointed Adjunct, C. I. O. T. S. Resigned from Army, December, 1918. Assistant Professor of Physics, V. M. I., Second Term, Session, '18-'19. Oil business in Texas, '19-'20. Assistant Professor of Physics, V. M. I., since 1920.

MAJOR HERNANDO M. REID
A.B.

Assistant Professor of English

Born at Dallas, Texas, February 28, 1897. West Texas Military Academy, '08-'12. Fourth distinguished graduate, Class of 1916, V. M. I. Instructor at Emerson Institute, Washington, D. C., September to November, 1916. Assistant Professor of English, V. M. I., '16-'18. Rejected at Officer's Training School on account of defective vision. Waived exemption, and was accepted in the service September 4, 1918. First Sergeant, Twenty-fourth (later Fourth) Company, One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Depot Brigade, Camp Lee, Virginia, September to December, 1918. Upon discharge from the service, resumed duties at V. M. I. Since July 1, 1921, Major and Assistant Professor of English.





Major John E. Townes
M.A.

Major, United States Army, Retired
Assistant Professor of History

Graduated from V. M. I., 1907, fourth in Class, with rank of Cadet Captain. Commissioned Second Lieutenant, Coast Artillery Corps, U. S. A., January 4, 1908; promoted First Lieutenant, Coast Artillery Corps, July 1, 1908; promoted Captain, C. A. C., July 1, 1916. Commanded Battery "F," Fifty-third Artillery, A. E. F. Promoted to Major (temporary) February 6, 1918; Assistant Chief of Staff, G-1, Railway Artillery, A. E. F. Retired with rank of Major, July 1, 1920. Instructor, V. M. I., Department of History, January-July, 1922. Since July 1, 1922, Assistant Professor of History, V. M. I.



Major Blandy B. Clarkson
B.S.

Assistant Professor of Mathematics

Born March 15, 1890, at Millboro, Va. Student, Augusta Military Academy, '05-'09. Graduated from V. M. I. in 1914, with rank of Cadet Captain. Instructor and Coach at Marion Institute, '14-'17. Attended Officer's Training Camp, Fort McPherson, receiving Commission of Captain of Infantry, August, 1917. Served with Three Hundred and Twenty-eighth Infantry, Eighty-second Division, at Camp Gordon. Overseas from April to June, 1918, commanding the Third Battalion, Three Hundred and Twenty-eighth Infantry, in the Amiens and Toule sectors, St. Mihiel, and in the Argonne. Commissioned Major, November, 1918. Since 1919, Instructor of Mathematics and now Director of Athletics at V. M. I.



Major Kenneth S. Purdie
B.S.

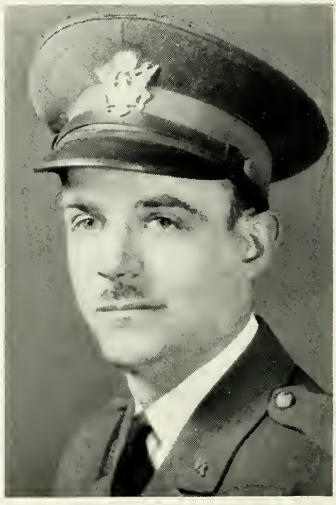
Assistant Professor of Mathematics

Graduate, B.S. in Civil Engineering and Cadet Captain, V. M. I., 1912. Assistant Commandant and Instructor, Wentworth Military Academy, Lexington, Missouri, 1912-1913. Post Adjutant and Instructor, V. M. I., 1913-1915. Student, Columbia University, 1914; University of Pennsylvania, 1915. Commissioned, Second Lieutenant, U. S. Army, 1916. Attained rank of Major, U. S. Army, 1918. Principal stations, Fort Amador, Canal Zone; Fort Monroe, Va. Commandant, V. M. I., 1919. Professor of Military Science and Tactics, Mississippi A. and M. College, 1920-1923. Instructor, Coast Artillery School, Fort Monroe, Va., 1924-1926. Resigned from Army and since 1926 Assistant Professor of Mathematics, V. M. I.

Major John Herbert C. Mann
B.S., C.E.

Assistant Professor of Civil Engineering

Born at Petersburg, Va., August 22, 1900. Entered V. M. I., fall of 1917. Marine Corps Section of S. A. T. C. from September to December, 1918. Graduated, V. M. I. in 1921, fourth in Class with degree of B.S. in Civil Engineering. Instructor in Department of Mathematics, V. M. I., '21-'23. Instructor in Department of Civil Engineering, '23-'25. On leave of absence and doing post graduate work at M. I. T., '25-'26. C.E. from V. M. I., June, '26. Since 1927, Assistant Professor of Civil Engineering.



The Honor System

WHEN a crowd of men are thrown together in intimate contact for any length of time there inevitably develops a code of standards by which thoughts and deeds are governed or judged. The integrity and standing of such a code necessarily depends directly upon the calibre of the men who standardize it.

The honor system at V. M. I. is the outgrowth of many years of cadet activities conducted in accordance with the standards of soldiers and gentlemen. The present well-organized system was founded in 1870; prior to that time there had been no set and printed rules to govern the men in barracks, but the high sense of personal honor, integrity and responsibility prevalent throughout the corps had kept the honor of the school as high and unquestionable as it is today. The system of rules was developed and inaugurated by the first cadets, always men who were actuated by the highest of ideals. Each succeeding class became permeated with the very atmosphere maintained in barracks by the better elements of manhood, and the honor of the corps has been sustained and jealously protected through the passing years.

The present system varies from the old only in that in the case of the latter the corps as a whole acted as the honor court, whereas with the growth of the corps to its present size the existence of a specific tribunal for handling cases dealing with the rules of the honor code became a necessity. That the code by which the corps is governed today is essentially the same as that which controlled its predecessors is axiomatic. Honor does not change with the passage of years; its fundamentals mark it as one of the few constants of humanity. The rules which are instituted and enforced each year by the honor court are in general those whose existence among gentlemen is inevitable and self-evidently necessary, whether in written or unwritten form; therefore it is the sacred and consistently performed duty of every man in the corps to support them to the limit.

It is true, and justly so, that the honor court is the most important and indispensable organization in barracks, and it is a distinct privilege to be one of its members. The court consists of the officers of the first class, and three men selected from the class at large, the officers of the second class, and the president and vice-president of the third class. Presiding as chairman of the court, and as spokesman for the corps in all matters pertaining to its honor and policy, is the president. His is the most responsible position a cadet may hold.

The honor court is the guardian and purveyor of the honor system and is the deciding tribunal in all cases involving the honor of a cadet. There are only two alternative verdicts—guilty or not guilty; the first demands the immediate dismissal of the cadet on trial; the second involves a complete clearing of all suspicion from his record and the assurance that his status as a cadet remains unchanged and without dishonor or disgrace.

In all relations between gentlemen, honor is the cardinal virtue, and its level within the corps must be kept ever high and above reproach. In its functioning at V. M. I. the honor system is perfect; so conspicuous is this fact that the system here has been used as a standard model for other schools to pattern after. The Institute occupies an enviable position, but one that imposes great responsibility on every individual in the corps, that he examine himself and continually live up to the standards of his Alma Mater.



Civilian Instructors

Dr. Owens H. Browne, B.S., Ph.D.

Dr. Mathew Volm, Ph.D.

Mr. Carl A. Mendum, A.B., M.A.

Mr. Robert P. Carroll, A.B., M.A.

M. Francis de Montaigu, B.S.

Mr. Leslie German, A.B., M.S.

Mr. Alfred B. R. Shelley, B.S., M.A.



DEPARTMENTS OF INSTRUCTION

CIVIL ENGINEERING
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
CHEMICAL ENGINEERING
LIBERAL ARTS



Department of Civil Engineering

COLONEL J. A. ANDERSON — MAJOR J. H. C. MANN
MAJOR H. P. BOYKIN — CAPTAIN J. W. CALDWELL
CAPTAIN SCOTT REYNOLDS

The Civil Engineering course is the oldest at the Institute, and graduates from this department have won great renown in the business world. The regular curriculum courses are followed the first two years, with Surveying and Electricity in the latter, while the special engineering subjects are followed during the Second and First Class years.

The work in this department has been arranged with an object which makes it unique in college engineering. The instructors realize that a school can not turn out a finished doctor, lawyer, or engineer, but only a man qualified to fit himself for such vocations. The result is an all-around course which fits a man for any form of business life, especially to practical work along the varied lines of Civil Engineering.

Perhaps the greatest lesson learned is that of recognizing the proper relation of the abstract to the concrete. First a man is taught to think clearly and then he is shown what to think. Common sense and its practical use are stressed as important, for the plan is to turn out clear thinkers who know where to find exact facts in a moment. To develop these qualities the work is divided between class room recitations and practical problems in the field and laboratory.

The results of this system have been very gratifying to the men who originated it and to its graduates, for today Civil Engineers are holding responsible positions in almost every phase of the work. These men show their faith also in opening each year to younger graduates good positions with bright futures.

The Institute Chapter of the American Society of Civil Engineers was originated in 1920, and is doing valuable work. Many prominent engineers admit that their greatest handicap is their inability to express themselves clearly and forcibly while on their feet. Often large deals hinge upon this one thing. The Student Chapter counteracts this weakness in its bi-weekly meetings at which students present interesting programs on either particular engineering works or the field in general. Often prominent engineers give talks which keep students in touch with the outside world and teach them practical facts.

Department of Civil Engineering

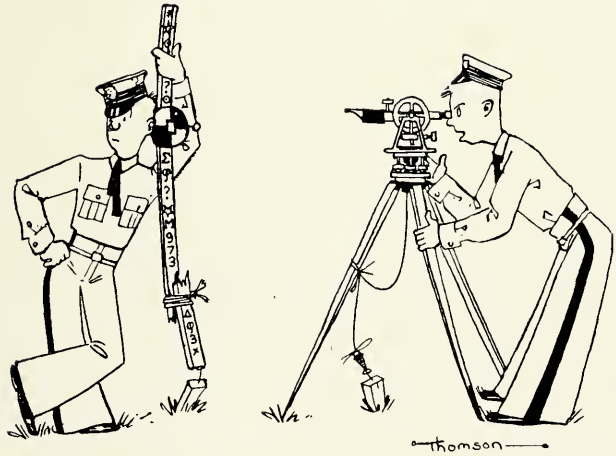
MEMBERS

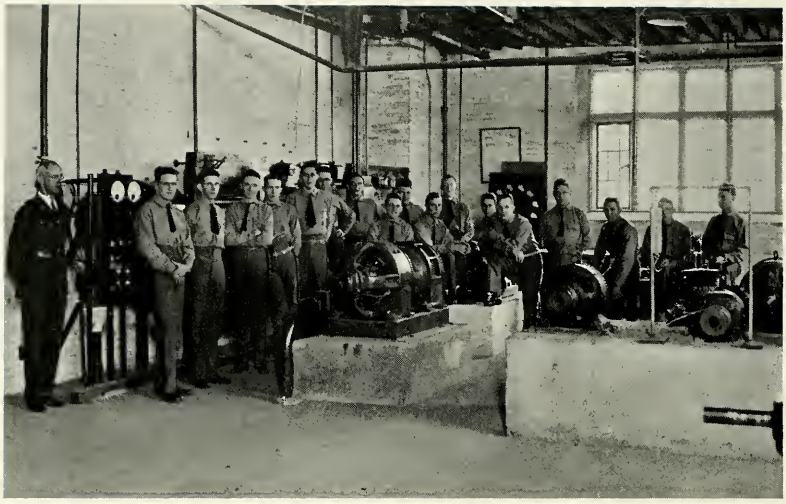
First Class

E. C. AMBLER
R. S. COCHRAN
J. P. COOPER
S. H. DUERSON
H. C. DRAPER
R. C. EARLE
J. W. EWING
W. H. FLANAGAN
M. FOLKES
P. L. GUTHRIE
C. T. GUINN
R. B. GRUBBS
R. A. HERRON
F. A. HARNER
C. M. HUNTER
W. J. HULL
W. M. HOLCOMB
J. H. KENYON
T. F. LANGBEN
O. J. MARTYN
R. J. MILLER
E. P. MONTGOMERY
J. W. MCDOWELL
G. R. MCWANE
C. NELSON
F. W. OKIE
J. H. B. PEAY
W. PETTYJOHN
H. W. REID
A. ROBERTS
T. J. SCHWINHART
J. F. SULLIVAN
J. V. SUMMERLIN
W. T. TALMAN
T. F. THOMPSON
G. M. WALKER
L. G. WALKER

Second Class

T. T. ADAMS
D. J. BATTE
J. R. BOOTON
W. S. DRAKE
J. T. DAVIDSON
W. B. EUBANK
P. D. FOX
A. P. GROW
V. B. GROW
G. H. HILGARTNER
W. F. HOPE
A. C. JONES
B. E. GRAVATT
C. H. HAASE
H. C. KERLIN
L. E. LANGFORD
R. F. LEWIS
W. L. LOWRY
J. J. KELLAM
E. R. MCDANNALD
J. F. MOODY
R. L. PAYNE
J. A. RUST
T. C. SPRATLEY
C. J. SWANK
W. R. THOMPSON
A. C. WHITEMORE
E. H. WILLIAMSON





Department of Electrical Engineering

COLONEL S. W. ANDERSON LT.-COLONEL R. J. TRINKLE
CAPTAIN W. G. MORREL

The department of Electrical Engineering was founded at V. M. I. in 1898. Before this time the more general Civil Engineering course touched on electricity and was the only engineering course at the Institute. Realizing the great strides being made in electrical research and the important position this branch of engineering was making for itself, the Electrical Engineering course was inaugurated. This came about in order to meet the demand for more men versed in the science of Electricity and from the strong desire of many students to specialize in their technical work. Since its founding the course has shown a steady growth, in the installation of new equipment, and, in the future, the erection of an Engineering building for the use of the electricians along with the other engineers.

The course itself is thorough in every detail, offering a complete theoretical grounding as well as all phases of practical work in the laboratories. All technical instruction is based upon the broad, fundamental courses of the Third and Fourth Class years. The theoretical subjects taken up are: Mechanics, Surveying, Business Law, Geology, Heat Engineering, Direct and Alternating Currents, Lumination, and Electrical Engineering. All theoretical work goes hand in hand with practical work in the laboratories, and it is the aim of the department to turn out men who are well versed in the laws and instruments of their profession and able, as well, to put their knowledge into practice. With the new material installed it is now possible to conduct experiments in all subjects covered in the electrical courses.

Electrical engineers are given courses in surveying, field work, drafting, and machine design during the last two years. Experiments and tests are made in the well-equipped Hydraulics Laboratory.

A student branch of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers holds monthly meetings for the discussion of problems among the cadets. Distinguished engineers are invited from time to time to make addresses at these meetings.

Department of Electrical Engineering

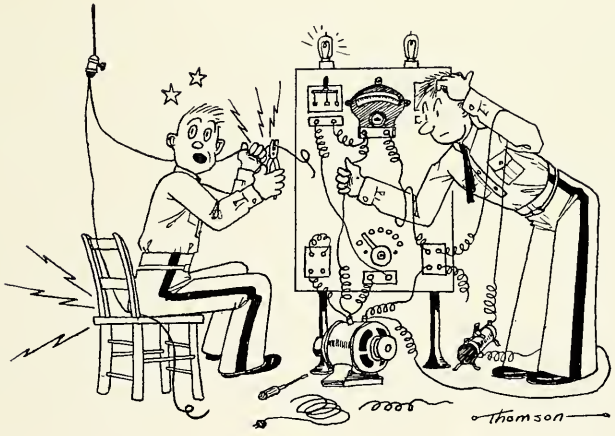
MEMBERS

First Class

H. C. COUCH
J. K. DAVIS
D. GREEN
L. GWATHMEY
E. C. HANKS
R. C. HANNA
T. MCFALL
W. H. MCCLANAHAN
H. K. MOSS
J. F. PUGH
C. R. RODWELL
J. SMITH
J. C. SMITH
A. W. WAGNER
H. C. WESSON
W. M. WILSON
R. A. WRIGHT
J. W. YOUNG

Second Class

L. R. ANDREWS
M. R. BERRY
A. F. BLACK
H. B. BLACKWOOD
A. S. BRITT
J. T. BRODNAX
N. A. GARCIA
C. A. GOODWIN
J. W. IRELAND
C. B. JOHNSON
W. F. LINDSAY
S. E. MCCRARY
D. B. MCKENZIE
W. B. MILLER
G. S. PARKER
S. J. ROBINSON
W. A. RUDASILL
W. T. SAUNDERS
B. T. SMITH
C. J. WALKER
J. T. WALKER
E. B. WHITESIDE





Department of Chemical Engineering

Colonel Hunter Pendleton	Lt.-Colonel J. A. B. Dillard
Colonel Edward Steidtmann	Mr. R. P. Carroll, Jr.
Mr. Leslie German	Dr. O. H. Browne

The aim of the Chemistry Department is to lay a firm foundation for all those men who have in view medicine, chemical research, or commercial chemical work. The course is a sound one and is constantly becoming more advanced. It is begun in the Third Class year when all men are required to take a course in Organic and Inorganic Chemistry. This year gives a basic knowledge of the fundamental principles and prepares those who intend to pursue this course the following two years.

When the men enter the Second Class and elect Chemistry, they are ready to pick up the real work of this broad course. The work is taken up gradually, so that no one will become overburdened or confused with too many novelties. Biology, with its close connection to our life and health, is taken up in detail and given thorough study, going from the lowest to the highest forms of all life.

Later in the course the theoretical work is stressed but is still kept beside the practical laboratory work. Mineralogy is an important course and the principles of the metal industries are closely studied. Business Finance is also taken up in order to round the course into one for real business men and teach the principles of big business, so important in after life.

Aside from all the knowledge obtained from books, the young chemist, as well as other V. M. I. graduates, find that they owe much to the splendid instructors who have taught and at the same time set standards of living for them.

Plans are now in process of formation to establish a student chapter of the American Chemical Society at the Institute. This will bring to the cadets numerous reliable chemical papers and will have a great effect in stimulating interest in the subject, attaching a practical side to it, and in keeping the cadets abreast of the important advances in the chemical world outside. The chemistry course is undoubtedly expanding and bids fair to increase the prestige of its present good name.

Department of Chemical Engineering

Members

First Class

G. D. Ayer
A. J. Barnes
C. M. Beamer
W. A. Bloch
T. T. Bowles
R. F. Brewer
J. C. Carpenter
F. L. Carpenter
J. C. Collins
F. H. Dewey
J. G. Earnest
W. O. Fowler
W. C. French
E. H. Haynes
C. C. Hyatt
E. C. Johnson
N. T. Joyner
G. G. Ketchum
W. B. Milton
W. R. Moss
F. E. Nabers
A. R. Payne
A. F. Ryland
P. T. Seaborn
A. D. Smith
P. V. Spooner
L. P. Thomas
N. B. Tucker
E. T. Upson
W. A. Wellborn
J. D. Winter

Second Class

J. B. Adams
H. L. Baker
T. H. Barnes
E. T. Cason
L. G. Chadwick
L. F. Daly
G. B. Field
J. S. Gilliam
L. C. Goode
W. F. Haase
F. H. Hanna
A. M. Hawkins
J. C. Henry
L. B. Hewlett
O. L. Hillsman
C. R. Holtzclaw
H. B. Howard
J. J. Kohout
O. T. McIntosh
W. E. McMann
B. B. Mallory
T. O. Palmer
A. D. Peden
J. W. Powell
J. P. Read
M. F. Sewall
W. A. Shepherd
J. B. Taylor
W. C. Taylor
P. S. Willard
J. N. Zoll





Department of Liberal Arts

COLONEL HENRY C. FORD — COLONEL WILLIAM M. HUNLEY
COLONEL R. E. DIXON — COLONEL R. L. BATES
MAJOR JOHN E. TOWNES — MAJOR H. M. READ
CAPTAIN B. C. RAWLINS

From its infancy V. M. I. was destined to be principally an engineering school. But as time passed it was found that there were numerous cadets who desired to follow other courses of instruction that would fit them better to study law, take up a newspaper career, or go into commercial or government service. In order to meet their needs and to broaden the curriculum at the Institute, the Liberal Arts Department had its inception in 1912, and has been one of the most prominent departments since its inauguration.

From the start it has grown steadily in size, popularity, and efficiency. Graduates of the Institute holding the degree of Bachelor of Arts have had unqualified success in various lines of endeavor and those taking graduate work at other institutions have made enviable records. The first two Rhodes Scholars from V. M. I. were graduates of this department.

Much can be said of this course from many sides. The faculty is composed of able and highly educated men who have exerted a beneficial influence upon the students. The course itself embraces all the ground covered by all similar courses in the leading colleges and universities of the country. Of course the work is different at V. M. I. than that of any other school; however the intensiveness of the instruction, the system of requiring each cadet to recite daily, and other requirements peculiar to V. M. I., but now in process of adoption by other leading colleges, are quite effective in achieving thoroughness.

Several hours each week are required to be spent in the library where reading and studying is carried on under the supervision of faculty members. The library is well equipped with standard works, special literature on the subjects taught, as well as periodicals covering the field of literary and scientific thought. Realizing the great need for cultivation of public speaking, an organization for this purpose, The Forum Club, was formed this year and is now functioning interestingly and beneficially.

Department of Liberal Arts

MEMBERS

First Class

M. BELLAMY
A. W. BROWNING
G. W. BURKITT, III
C. W. DABNEY
E. H. DANIEL
G. L. FENTON
G. P. FRAZER
E. L. GILL
L. GILLIS
L. B. HATCHER
P. J. HUNTER
M. M. JACKSON
S. C. LIANG
E. J. MCMULLEN
F. H. MARSHALL
J. R. MILLS
J. L. MINTER
B. A. MEYERS
L. P. NELSON
J. D. NICHOLS
H. C. PHILPOTT
J. M. PLAZA
R. E. ROHLEDER
H. H. STAUDT
E. R. STEGMAN
W. B. TIMBERLAKE
J. B. WATSON
R. C. WELLFORD
J. S. WHITE
W. C. WHITTLE

Second Class

R. S. BECKHAM
W. W. BELL
J. BIGGS
B. B. BURTON
K. W. CHAPMAN
R. FLEET
S. M. GFROERER
W. K. GORDON
J. F. GRAY
F. T. GREEN
F. H. GRIMES
C. G. HULL
R. S. HULME
W. W. JACKSON
W. E. JENKINS
R. B. LEARY
B. W. MCCRAY
P. A. MCCRAY
J. V. MOFFIT
J. A. RENNE
C. M. A. ROGERS
J. RUTHERFORD
G. C. SCOTT
T. L. SCOTT
R. H. WEST
F. T. WILKINS
F. M. WILLIAMS
R. G. WITMAN
C. A. WOODRUM





VIEWS OF THE CORPS OF CADETS



INTEGRITY

THE CLASSES

Classes

WITH THE EXCEPTION of the Honor System, the greatest evidence of the Spirit within the corps itself is the spirit of loyalty of every cadet to class and classmates. At the Institute the non-existence of any fraternities or like societies permits the unhindered development of the class as an organization. To one who has never worn the grey the attitude of classmates to each other and to their class, and the whole system of class privileges built upon tradition, seem an unfathomable mystery. To really understand the connotation of the words "brother rat" one must himself go through the trials and tribulations of the rat year during which the first disciplining—the beginning of the modelling process—takes place and works upon all alike. The real foundation of friendship between keydets results from the intimate contact of one with another in their daily life in barracks during the first few turbulent months, and throughout the remaining years, upon this foundation the lasting super-structure of true loyalty is built and strengthened. Each man, from the day of his matriculation, in both work and play, is thrown in company with his brother rats and all live through the joys and hardships together.

Aside from the aspect of class life exemplified by those intangible and unbreakable bonds between man and class sponsored by this constant association, there exists the duty of the class as an organization—as an entity. Each class should strive to uphold and enhance the prestige of those traditions and customs which have grown inter-linked with the Institute itself since its founding in 1839. Each class, through its organization, must undertake the responsibility of regulating those affairs which are by their inherent nature without the scope of official control.

At the top of the Corps stands the first class in the position of governing body in all matters which pertain intimately to the cadets themselves. In the hands of the first class lies the responsibility of determining the unofficial policies of the corps, the rules of the rat system, the statutes of the Honor Court, and all other important questions of like nature. It is, therefore, obligatory that the first class pursue an upright and broad-minded course.

The second class represents the transitional stage of evolution from the lower classes to the senior year. It is the duty and privilege of its members to uphold and support the first class in all its measures taken for the betterment of the corps.

The third class is made up of those men who are naturally going through a somewhat reactionary stage as a result of the sudden lifting of the ban of rathood. The control of the attitude of non-restraint so fostered is one of the chief problems of the corps and is solved by withdrawing some of the privileges the exercise of which is limited to upper classmen.

The fourth class does not exist. Its organization is not effected until the rats are made old cadets at finals, hence the class is not born until its members are instilled with a true understanding of what a V. M. I. class must be. It is one of the most important duties of the first class to so regulate and control the training of the rats that they will soon acquire this understanding and grasp the meaning of the other phases of the Esprit de Corps.

The observance of class privileges is not the result of narrow-minded adherence to worn-out traditions, but is purposely encouraged and maintained to the accomplishment of a definite end. It is obviously just and proper that the government of the corps should be entrusted to those men who have longest been acquainted with the fine traditions and customs of Old Virginia's school of arms. Therefore, so that the position of the first class may be one of dignity, there are certain privileges relegated to its members only. So, likewise, are there second class privileges, and privileges permitted to the third class, in order that the progress of a class may be a gradual process of frictionless rise to the top of barracks life.

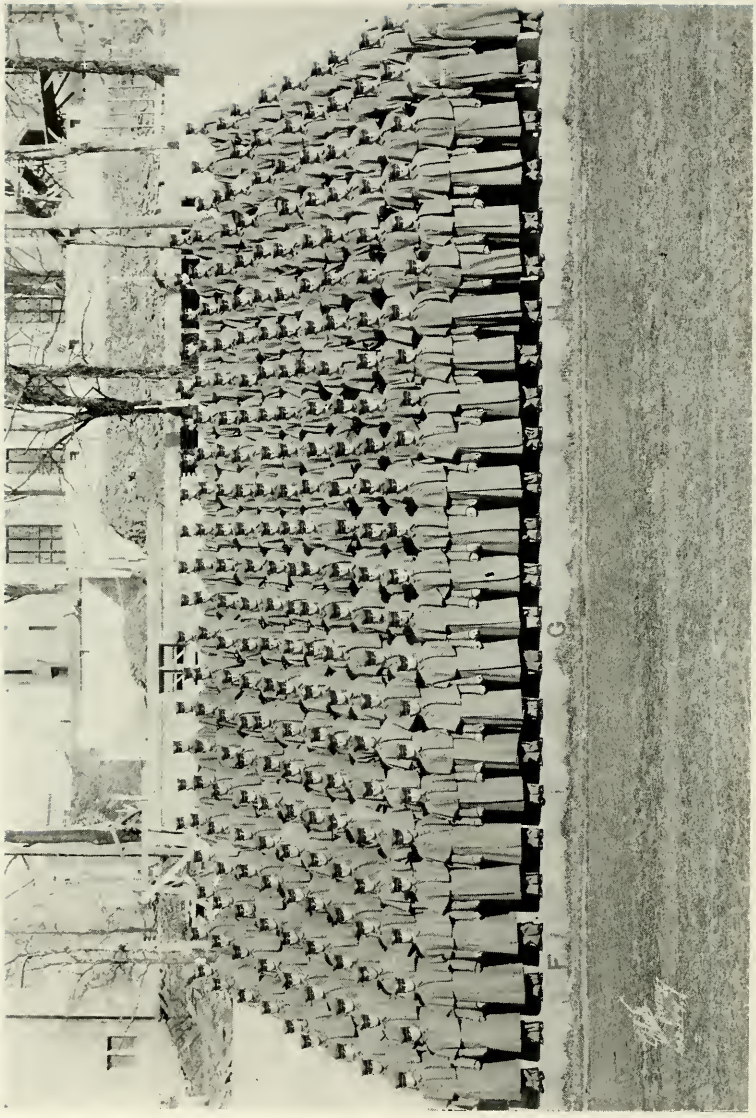


First Class

L. G. WALKER, JR. *President*
W. PETTYJOHN *Vice-President*
J. L. MINTER *Historian*



SNAPSHOTS OF FIRST CLASS



THE FIRST CLASS AS RATS



THE CLASS OF 1929

First Class History

TO INCLUDE within the narrow limits of a single page, or even of a few pages, a complete outline of the events of four crowded years at the Institute is a task the accomplishment of which would involve both capability and genius—qualities to the the possession of which the writer cannot lay claim. Yet, it should be the ideal toward a class historian should strive, to lay in a short sketch a foundation of memories which may be read by his brother rats in the years to come and which may in some measure remind them of their years at V. M. I.

Few of us will ever forget those long months of the rat year—those trying days under the "old system" when rats were rats as well as being new cadets. The whole year passed, and until the long-awaited first day of finals we had not once had the ban of rathood lifted from our shoulders by a day as old cadets. And so, with the coming of finals, the sudden burst of comparative freedom was even the more enjoyable. And with the coming of finals came the mobilization of the rathood mob into the class entity of '29. In Ralph Smith, Gordon Walker and Tom Morgan the class found a trio of able leaders who were accordingly elected to the positions of president, vice-president and historian respectively.

The following fall found the Class of '29 back within the walls of barracks, our number much depleted. Nevertheless, the usual functions of fun, frivolity and foolishness so characteristic of third classmen were carried on with a vim. Bombs and paint and the accompanying rewards of tours and confinements furnished a pastime for many. However, in the course of time the fact was brought home to us that the third class, after all, does not rule the world, but is only a small and insignificant, though very troublesome, portion of it existing only in the tolerance of the powers that be.

We began the second class year—a year destined to be one of the most eventful in the history of the corps—minus our President. Ralph's loss was very keenly felt, for he was respected as a president and leader, admired as a man, and loved as a true brother rat. Yet we were particularly fortunate in having such an able substitute as Gordon Walker to fill the vacant chair, and such a genial and beloved brother rat as Walker Pettyjohn to step into the position of vice-president left vacant by Gordon's advancement. Throughout the turmoil and confusion of the many history-making events and occurrences which marked the session of 1927-1928, the second class, under the direction of these leaders, was able to weather the troubled seas and emerged at finals ready to assume the responsibilities of first classmen.

When the morning gun put an end to the finest final ball in history the members of the new first class began to collect their scattered wits and possessions with a view toward preparing themselves and their worldly goods for a sojourn in camp. The four units, cavalry, infantry, artillery and engineers, embarked on their voyage of adventure toward Forts Myer, Leonard Wood, Bragg, and Humphries, and all, no doubt, spent a pleasant six weeks. Practically all returned the following September for the "last long mile."

Our first class year has been a singularly successful one. On the football field our teams, consisting in good measure of men of the Class of '29, won fame as state champions by defeating both Virginia and V. P. I. Though not so successful in other branches of sport, the teams made creditable showings.

As we look back on our four years at the Institute we cannot fail to notice the great changes which have taken place. The fine new gymnasium, Ninety-four Hall, and the Memorial Garden have been completed during this period. New officers' quarters have been erected. Barracks has been completely remodeled inside and fully equipped. The system of discipline with regard to the rats has been radically changed by the abolition of hazing. The corps of cadets has been reorganized into a regiment of two battalions, abolishing the traditional phrase, *the* battalion of cadets. These and many other steps toward the realization of the Greater V. M. I. have been taken during the cadetship of '29.



EDWARD CARY AMBLER

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1907 | Infantry | Matriculated 1925

"Ed"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "B," Roanoke Club, Wrestling Squad. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Roanoke Club, Wrestling Squad. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Roanoke Club, Rifle Team, A. S. C. E., **First Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Roanoke Club, Rifle Team, A. S. C. E.

Roanoke has sent many sons to the Institute but none of them has proved a better brother rat than Ed. Since he was not six feet two and did not weight over two hundred pounds and was not captain of the football team, Ed did not attract much attention during his rathood but quietly plodded along through that tough year with the rest of us. Even though he had the misfortune to drive a rat section he escaped unscathed and became an "All-Mighty" third classman. This was quite an achievement in the days when rats were rats and not "new cadets."

The next year Ed turned his attention to his studies and was rewarded with that comfortable feeling of Finals past and nothing behind. As a second classman he elected civil engineering and has become an ardent devotee of the transit and rod. It is rumored that the military roads around Camp Meade proved very interesting to our hero and his many excursions over them on foot gave him some excellent ideas for future highways.

But this confusion of expeditions over the sands was finally over and Ed returned to the Institute ready to grab that pot of gold, the old dip. He was not encumbered by stripes on the arm, indeed he has never aspired to them. He experienced the joys of wearing the cape, signing the F. C. P. book, and those Sunday dinners up town which make the week-end bearable.

Now, Ed, has come the time for us to say good-bye and it is hard to do. For you have taught us the meaning of "brother-rat" as none other could have. We will miss your cheerful voice and smiling face when we have scattered to the winds. We know that the roads you build will be firm and straight. Twenty-nine is behind you to a man, waiting for the success that will be yours.

"I see that fresh air fiend has been at it again."



GUY DARRELL AYER, JR.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

B.S. in Chemical Engineering

Born 1908 | Cavalry | Matriculated 1925

"Darrell," "Darry"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "C," Georgia Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "C," Secretary-Treasurer Georgia Club. **Second Class**—1st Sgt. Company "C," D. T., Vice President Georgia Club, Assistant Manager Football, Final Ball Committee, Marshal Final Ball, Marshal Ring Figure, O. R. P. **First Class**—2nd Lt. Company "D," D. T.'s, President Georgia Club, Associate Editor "Sniper," Manager Football, Advertising Manager "Bomb," Hop Committee, Marshal Final German, O. R. P.

It was a sad day in the history of that little village known as Atlanta, Gawguh, when her favorite son, amid the tea and kisses of the "Debutante Club," boarded the north-bound Birmingham Creeper in search of adventure and "iddication." In fact, the Piedmont Driving Club almost went out of business.

On arriving here in our metropolis, Guy Darrel saw two men approaching him in gray uniforms, wearing the insignia of V. M. I. Instantly, he recognized them as porters sent to meet him, and he did what all the books had said do—tossed them his carpet-bag, saxophone, and half a dollar. For this tiny mistake, he attended some several little tea-parties held for rats alone. That was in the days when old cadets were hard and rats were RATS.

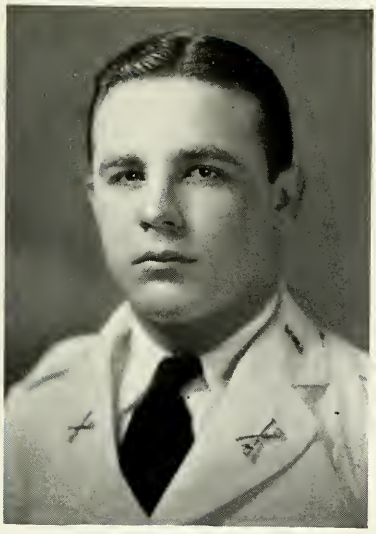
During our stormy third class year, Darrel was a bulwark of strength and wisdom to his brother-rats, always placing what he thought was right above any thought of himself or his chevrons. Out of that chaos he brought his First Sergeant chevrons.

In the fall, he became a disciple of "Old Rat" and settled down to the tranquil life and hard work of a Second Classman. Finals this time brought him a commission and more honors than the ordinary man can carry.

As a First Classman, "G. D." has worked hard and has been a good officer. In getting and deserving his "dip," he has taken a long step toward his goal—specialized surgery. In this we don't have to wish him any success—his determination assures it.

In the future the world will find him as we have—a gentleman and a man. As time for parting draws near, and we hear the strains of "Auld Lang Syne," we can't help it if you see a tear or two, for no man ever had a finer brother-rat or a more loyal friend. Good-bye, "Darry," God bless you.

"How 'bout 'cha?"



ALBERT JOSEPH BARNES

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Chemistry

Born 1907 — Infantry — Matriculated 1925

"Ab," "Bo"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Rat Football, Rat Basketball, Rat Baseball, Roanoke Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "D," Varsity Football Team, Varsity Baseball Team, Monogram Club, Roanoke Club, Floating University. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "E," Varsity Football Team, Varsity Basketball Team, Captain Varsity Baseball, O. R. P.'s, President D. T.'s, Vice-President P. H. D., Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball, Monogram Club, Roanoke Club, Floating University. **First Class**—2nd. Lieut. Company "E," Captain Varsity Football Team, Varsity Basketball Team, Varsity Baseball Team, Monogram Club, O. R. P.'s, President D. T.'s, P. H. D., O. D. Association, Marshal Final German, Southwest Virginia Club.

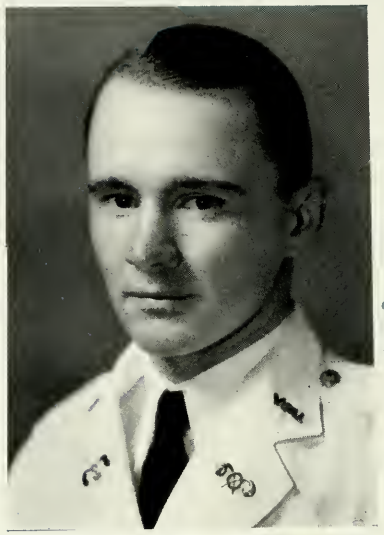
When Roanoke gave "Ab" Barnes to V. M. I., she gave us one of the best specimens of American youth. He perhaps found some phases of a cadet's life a bit hard and lonesome, but nothing daunted him. His football ability was soon noted and he was made captain of the freshman football team. At Finals he was near the top among those who were made corporals as a reward for their military efficiency.

The third class year proved to be the toughest for "Beau" from an academic standpoint, but he has always been equal to any task and emerged with flying colors. Football has always been "Ab's" delight. Many headlines in the leading newspapers were dedicated to him. After football came basketball and baseball, and "Beau" was a star on both teams Finals came and "Ab" was awarded the Porter Cup, the highest honor that V. M. I. can confer upon an athlete.

Summer passed and "Ab" returned to the Institute. He chose to take up chemical engineering. The mysteries involved in the atomic structure of matter have a fascination for him. Several times the Maury-Brooke building has rocked on its foundation as a resu't of "Ab's" skill in synthesizing compounds unknown to his classmates. While a second classman he won an honorable mention for "All-American" on Grantland Rice's mythical team, and permanently established himself in V. M. I.'s football hall of fame.

"Ab's" first class year found him captain of the "Flying Squadron" and one of the best backs that ever stuck cleats in a southern gridiron. It is hard to say good-bye, "Ab," but we know you will succeed in the noble endeavors of life and V. M. I. will always cherish your connection with the Institute.

"Yesh, you're damn right, Pard."



Clayton M. Beamer

HILLSVILLE, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Chemical Engineering

Born 1907 | Engineers | Matriculated 1925

"Bemo," "Kidd"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Southwest Virginia Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Southwest Virginia Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Southwest Virginia Club, A. C. S., A. R. P., O. R. P., Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Southwest Virginia Club, Legion, A. C. S., O. R. P., A. R. P., "Bomb" Staff, Marshal Final German.

The town of Hillsville declared a holiday as it sent its native son to enter the grim gray ranks of the Institute. Breaking into his rat life with a bang, Clayton was assigned to "A" Company, where he has remained ever since. Few of us will ever forget him driving the first section of rats past the arch in a succession of "change steps," which would make a colonel dizzy.

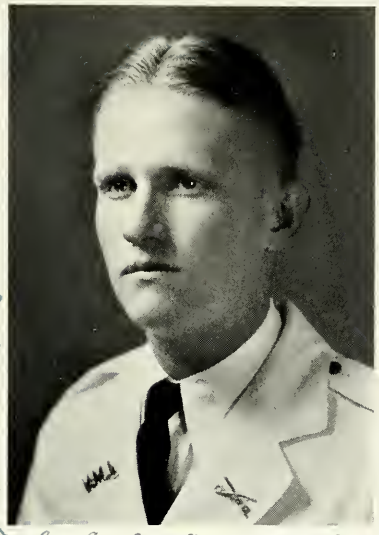
Clayton made his third class year an eventful one in every way, as he was an adept member of "Old Steel's Bolsheviks." He began the triumph in his studies about this time and became the pride and joy of "B. D.'s" life. His room became a regular bureau of information for his classmates, and he wore the prized stars at the end of the year.

Electing to follow chemistry, "Kid Beamo" became a regular inhabitant of Maury-Brooke Hall during his second class year. It is rumored that he used to dream chemical formulae all night, and work reactions for "Ole Rat" in the morning that would have startled Avogadio. He journeyed to Edgewood Arsenal during the summer and only bombarded the place three times with various chemical bombs. He left there earnest'y believing that chemistry would conquer the world.

In his first class year "Beamer" held the distinction of being a true O. G., one who has never been disgraced with chevrons. He still was a never-failing source of information to all aspiring chemists, a position which he will no doubt retain when he leaves the Institute.

Clayton, old boy, it surely is hard to see you go. You have been a true brother rat in every way and a never-failing friend. When you enter the life outside, remember the boys in gray are always behind you, and when you feel hard pressed, square your shoulders and carry on for old '29.

"Wright, you are, a dumb——"



MARSDEN BELLAMY, JR.

WILMINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1907 — Infantry — Matriculated 1925

"Zard," "Gross," "Blondie"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," North Carolina Club, Floating University, Rat Baseball Team. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "F," North Carolina Club, Floating University, C. T., Varsity Baseball Squad. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "F," North Carolina Club, C. T., D. T.'s, P. H. D., Varsity Baseball Squad, A. P. S. A., Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "F," North Carolina Club, C. T., D. T.'s, P. H. D., Varsity Baseball Squad, A. P. S. A., Sergeant-at-Arms, O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German.

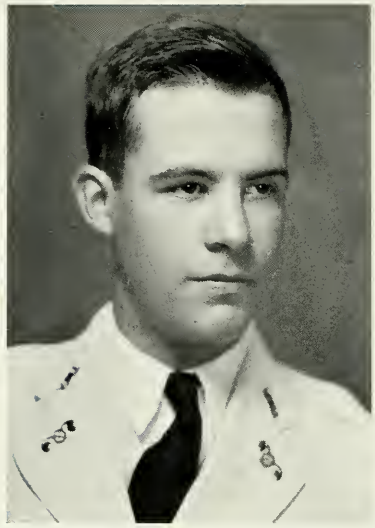
Above we see the beaming countenance of none other than Marsden Bellamy, Jr., of the Port City of Progress and Pleasure. Armed with an irresistible personality (effective upon all except Third Classmen), a mighty pitching arm, and an endless store of knowledge concerning the assets and wonders of the Old North State, he made his debut at the Institute one sunny September morning four years ago, and managed to weather his rat year successfully in spite of numerous "sheenies" and a nearly fatal bayonet duel with one of his roommates. His third class year came and went also, though at times it looked as if he would fall by the wayside while carrying out the Bolshevistic duties of the element of which he was an outstanding member.

Dignity in an enveloping robe descended upon him on his becoming a Second Classman, and he settled down to a quiet year as a Liberal Artist. After Finals he set sail for Camp at Fort Leonard Wood where many and varied experiences befell him. Few Infantry men will forget his "no-hit" game for "B" Company, his exploits in the wilds of Baltimore, or the weakness he developed for aimlessly wandering through the fields surrounding camp during the memorable Friday night dances.

The tale of "Zard's" achievements as a First Classman is only one of continued success. Never too busy was he, however, to bestow a conquering smile or so upon the numerous "calic" who continually pursued him, and although he was a steadfast devotee of a certain young lady in Wilmington for his entire four years at V. M. I., he yet found time to bring Sweetbriar under his sway before his first class year had well begun.

Gross personifies what a true "brother rat" should be—quiet, friendly, unassuming, possessing a sense of humor which is irresistible. It is with real regret that we say goodbye and best of luck to you."

"Close!" "Steady!"



William Austin Bloch

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

B.S. in Chemistry

Born 1910 — Cavalry — Matriculated 1925

"Bleautche"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "B." Kentucky Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Kentucky Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Kentucky Club, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball, O. R. P. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Kentucky Club, Marshal Final German, O. G. S.'s Association, O. R. P., Legion, Edgewood Association. "Cadet" Staff.

September, 1925, found a new name on the roster of cadets from the Blue Grass state. "Bloch, sir, Louisville, Kentucky, sir," became familiar to all the old cadets in barracks, especially to the members of the third class. This was back in the days of resurrections and "sheenies" and he took his share with the rest of his brother rats. Finals found him with a high academic standing and a nickname, "Goof."

The next year "Goof" managed to steer a clear course through the hectic days of being a third classman and boosted his academic standing still higher, achieving the coveted stars.

The second class year dawned with "Blotch" devoting his time to the study of chemistry. In this eventful year he again made those bright merit stars. Epidemics, tours and confinement failed to daunt him and with Finals successfully out of the way he was ready for camp with a Ford and high hopes. The Chemical Warfare Service claimed his attention for six weeks and he was then prepared to assume the responsibilities of a first classman. In his last year "Goof" was in the ranks of the officers of the guard and although the status of this organization was somewhat changed he fulfilled his obligations nobly as a first class private. Let it be said here that he is proud that never has his sleeve been insulted by the presence of stripes. Such are for those that desire a vulgar display.

We hate to see the parting time come, "Blotch," and when you go away, remember that you carry with you the love and esteem of your brother rats who are waiting for the success that will be yours.

"Somebody twist its tail."



THOMAS THERIT BOWLES

CLIFTON FORGE, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Chemical Engineering

Born 1908 — Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"Tom," "Terrible Tommy"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "A." **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "A," "Sniper" Staff, O. R. P., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "A," "Sniper" Staff, O. R. P., O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German.

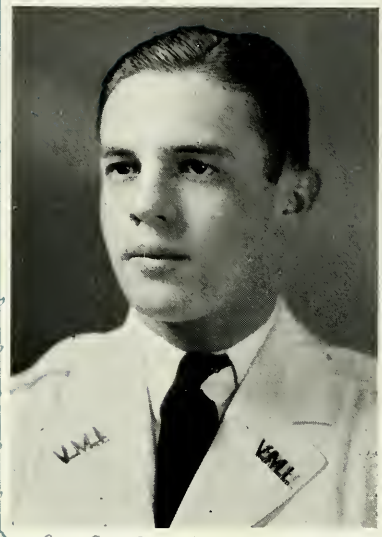
Tom was just another of the meek and lowly rats who signed on the dotted line 'way back in the fall of '25, and, like the rest of us, he did his best to keep out of the way of the old cadets. This he did with only fair success. However, he stuck with us and after a strenuous nine months received his reward and rose one step in his climb towards that far-distant goal.

Through his third class year Bowles wended his somewhat stormy way, but mostly kept out of trouble. He gained fame and favor through his ability as an artist and in him Sir Sniper found an able and clever cartoonist.

At the beginning of his second class year, Tom decided to cast his fortunes into the hands of "Old Rat," and as a chemist he has struggled through the past two years successfully. As an Artilleryman he spent an eventful summer at Fort Bragg. It is rumored that he did other things besides drill while under the Carolina moon, but this is only heresay.

And now, with his dip safely packed away, he can afford to sit and think things over and remember way back when—? We are all going to miss Tom and his ready friendliness. He has irresistible ways with everyone—yes, you've guessed it, but it's supposed to be a secret, you know. And when he goes way up in New York to show the people what he knows about Chemistry we feel sure that his winning personality, friendliness, and sincerity will go a long way towards making him as dear to his new friends as he is to all of us. Good luck, Tom—you cannot help but make good—a gentleman can do anything.

"Now, when I get to be O. G.—"



RICHARD FREDERICK BREWER, JR.

JOHNSON CITY, TENNESSEE

B.S. in Chemical Engineering

Born 1908 — Cavalry — Matriculated 1925

"Fred," "Brew," "Simp."

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "D," Rat Track Team, Presbyterian Church Club, Mississippi-Tennessee Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "D," Company Football, Presbyterian Church Club, Mississippi-Tennessee Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Company Football, Presbyterian Church Club, Mississippi-Tennessee Club, O. R. P.'s, Assistant Manager Varsity Track, A. R. P.'s, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "E," O. R. P.'s, Mississippi-Tennessee Club, Company Football, Track Squad, O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German.

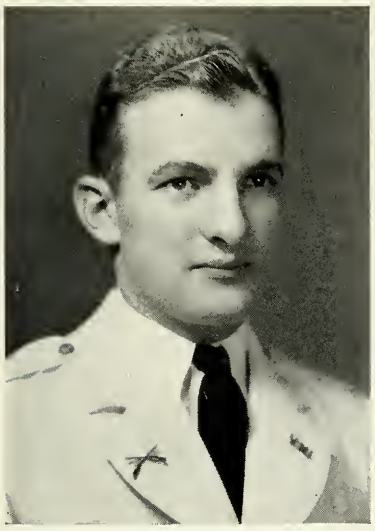
When Fred first entered the building which was to be his home for four years, he was most efficiently escorted by the imperial "H. B."; and it took him until June to recover. Fred distinguished himself as a high-jumper this year by making every trip and scoring a number of points for the rat team. When finals came it was found that Colonel Polk had already recognized Fred's genius for things military, and had awarded him a high corporal.

On coming back as a self-conscious third classman, Fred thought he could study more if he were a private, so he decided to get "busted." He waited until his rank had assured him a good room, however, before he again joined the ranks. The powers that be liked him so much, though, that at midyear he couldn't dodge the chevrons they again thrust upon him. This year he served the confinement and walked the tours that a real third classman should.

Fred returned for his second class year with the ambition to be a chemist; so he joined "Old Rat's" boys and has worked hard toward his goal. It was while a second classman that Fred acquired the title of "King Ben." It was discovered that he was such a "Beau Brummel" in the eyes of Johnson City girls that he had earned that envious title at home.

As a first classman Fred settled down to a year of hard work; we are sure that no one was more deserving of his "dip" than he. Nevertheless, his name graced the F. C. P. book on every occasion, for he managed to find plenty of time for the frailer sex!? Fred, you have shown us qualities which have endeared you to us and which have made us admire you. We are sure that these same qualities insure your future success, but we unanimously add all the well-wishes at our disposal.

"Hey, Ed, where is the mail?"



Armistead Willis Browning

ORANGE, VIRGINIA

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1907 — Infantry — Matriculated 1925

"Beak," "Snout"

Fourth Class—North Virginia Club, Pvt. Company "F." **Third Class**—North Virginia Club, Pvt. Company "F." **Second Class**—North Virginia Club, Pvt. Company "F," Marshal Final German. **First Class**—O. G., North Virginia Club, Pvt. Company "F."

For Willis there was but one choice when he decided to pursue a course of higher learning—V. M. I. Leaving behind him numerous broken feminine hearts he mounted the famous Virginia Creeper and wended his way up to the University of Rockbridge Baths to get the jump on his future brother-rats. Here he had the opportunity of learning the ways and means of rathood.

Armistead went through his rat year according to the rules of the old regime. Though the blond rat was never called up before the V. C., he was acquainted with each of the members of that august body, and as a result, caught his along with the rest of his brother-rats. But when the hops came around, how he did shine!

The third class year of this noble Keydet was fraught with many hazards. The inevitable "woman in the case" caused much trouble and worry. Chemistry, physics, and calculus did not lighten the burden. But after much apprehension the obstacles were overcome and he was ready to cast in his lot with the men of arts and letters.

As a Second Classman Willis attained his ambition of working in the Psychology Laboratory and sleeping in the library on Wednesday afternoons. He was chosen to join in the search for the famous "golden brick," following in the footsteps of many illustrious men. With the coming of the First Class year, "the Big Blonde Brute" lost his heart to a fair damsel and it is rumored that it is still in Florida.

With the end of our years at V. M. I. we hate to tell you good-bye, Willis. You have been a friend indeed, and we wish for you all the good that life can bring.

"Any seats left in the game?"



George William Burkitt, III

PALESTINE, TEXAS.

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1908 | Infantry | Matriculated 1925

"George," "G. W."

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," Texas Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "B," Texas Club, Cross-Country Team, Track Team. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "F," Texas Club, A. P. S. A., Dramatic Club, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Texas Club, Forum Club, "Bomb" Staff, Dramatic Club, O. G. Association, Marshal Final German.

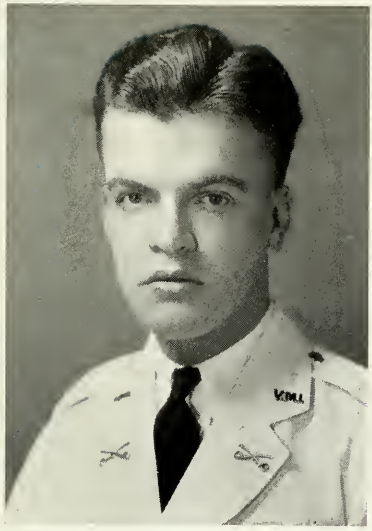
To the majority of us, when we hear the word Palestine, comes visions of the ancient city in the Holy Land. However, to the Class of '29 it recalls but on thing—the rosy visage of George, otherwise known as George William Burkitt, III. Like many others, he had an exaggerated opinion of college and looked forward to his collegiate days with much enthusiasm. But his ideals of college underwent a sad and pitiful change. Nevertheless, George passed through the stormy trials of rathood with the determination of a true Texan.

Although he was "born in the saddle," George started his third class year by joining the "gravy-riding" team of the infantry. During this year he won a place on the cross country team. His ability along military lines was also shown when at makeovers he was made one of the chosen sixty. His advancement during the year was steady and at the end he found himself the proud possessor of the elusive gold stars.

At the start of the second class year he was well on the way to success, the chevrons making their ascent to a more dignified position above the elbow. George chose to cast his lot with the Artists. His success as a first classman was a repetition of that of former years. He kept his stars, but removed his chevrons and entered the ranks of the O. G.'s.

George has won a firm place in the hearts of his brother rats and is a true V. M. I. keydet. When the Class of '29 leaves the old gray walls behind, the Institute will lose a man difficult to replace. We know you will succeed, George, and '29 is behind you to a man.

"By Golly."



Forrest LaFon Carpenter, Jr.

LATTA, SOUTH CAROLINA

B.S. in Chemical Engineering

Born 1908 — Cavalry — Matriculated 1925

"Doc," "Sunshine"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," South Carolina Club, Rat Baseball Squad. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "C," South Carolina Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "C," South Carolina Club, Company Football, Company Baseball, O. R. P.'s, Marshall Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "C," South Carolina Club, O. G.'s Association, O. R. P.'s, Marshal Final German.

As in the case of many another man, the fair day in September when "Doc" matriculated at the Institute was a turning point of his life. For instead of the life of ease he had led in the old Palmetto state, he was introduced to the stern reality of a soldier's life. During his rat year "Doc" got his share and more of the old time "sheenies" that we still remember vividly. But by dint of inborn stamina and a will to work he pulled through this year in fine shape. "Doc" also had his troubles during his third class year. Caught in the Commandant's net for the bomb throwers, he took his punishment with the rest though not guilty. After this event "Sunshine's" troubles were over and he settled down undisturbed to the pursuit of an education.

Never aspiring to military honors, "Doc" has nevertheless made a success in this line because of his constant personal neatness and attention to duty. In spite of these fine qualities he managed to keep his sleeves clean and become a member of the famous O. G.'s. In the academic field, though not generally known, he has always been among the "brows." In fact, during his second class year he missed getting stars by only one place. In another way "Doc" has been eminent also. Any close observer could not have missed noticing his regular daily visits to the mail room.

As one of "Ole Rat's" proteges, "Doc" came into his own, for conquering the field of chemistry fitted into his plan of becoming a doctor. We wish him greater success than ever in the continuance of his education.

"Doc," in leaving you, old man, we can't help that catch in the voice or a feeling of a big loss. In all our years of association you have ever provided us with a fine example of a gentleman of high character. Good-bye and good luck.

"Wall-naow."



JAMES CLARK CARPENTER, JR.

JOHNSON CITY, TENNESSEE

B.S. in Chemical Engineering

Born 1908 — Chemical Warfare — Matriculated 1925

"Clark," "June"

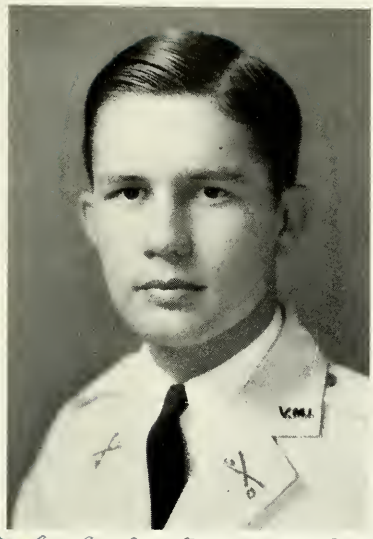
Fourth Class— Pvt. Company "C," Rat Baseball, Company Baseball, Mississippi-Tennessee Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Mississippi-Tennessee Club, Company Football, Company Baseball. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Mississippi-Tennessee Club, Company Football, Company Baseball, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Mississippi-Tennessee Club, Company Football, Company Baseball, O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German.

Departing unsuspectingly from his home in Tennessee, "Clark" was unaware of the garish treatment in store for him when he matriculated at V. M. I. in the fall of '25. In spite of certain old cadets of his acquaintance he went through his rat year without grumbling and Finals saw him with a clean record and, incidentally, his sleeves were also clean.

Coming back his third class year "Clark" demonstrated his loyalty to his classmates by suffering dismissal rather than betray his brother-rats. Due to his popularity the class unhesitatingly signed a pledge to throw no more bombs if "Clark" would be reinstated. Along athletic lines "Clark" showed up to advantage on one end of his company football team and as one of the best pitchers "C" Company has ever known on its baseball team.

"Clark," in the years during which we have been brother rats together we know of none whom we can more truly call friend and comrade. The time for parting has come and with it the realization that we must leave our brother rats. What could be harder? Brother rats together, then third classmen, second classmen, and finally first classmen, we have been welded into an enduring brotherhood. We are not merely friends—there is a stronger feeling of attraction—we are brothers. May there be some comfort to you in leaving the class in knowing that you have endeared yourself to all who have known you. You have been unselfish, loyal and kind. You have been a true friend and '29 is proud to call you brother rat. What more can we say? So then until we meet again, which, we pray God, will be often, we bid you good-bye and wish you the success which life owes to you.

"Isn't she the sweetest thing?"



ROBERT SAMUEL COCHRAN

ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1908 — Cavalry — Matriculated 1925

"Robbie," "Bobby," "Moon"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E," Rifle Team, Rat Track, Northern Virginia Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "E," Rifle Team, Varsity Track, Northern Virginia Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "B," Rifle Team, Northern Virginia Club, Marshal Ring Figure, A. S. C. E., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—2nd Lt. Company "F," Captain Rifle Team, Northern Virginia Club, A. S. C. E., Marshal Final German.

As the three o'clock south-bound pulled slowly out of the station, Alexandria sighed and went peacefully back to sleep. It had a right to breathe easy. For that train was bearing away one of the worst menaces to traffic that the city had ever known. For at least nine months "Rob" and his demon Hup would be parted. And for the first few months of his cadetship it seemed to "Moon" that the destiny which had swung him into rat life was far from benevolent. But his natural armor of cheerfulness saved him from the devastating effects of rat despondency.

When the call was made for candidates for rifle team Bob was among the first to answer. Evening after evening would find him firing on the range. He made the team his rat year and was one of its most valuable men the next two. With his dead eye even deader, he was chosen captain in 1928-29. In track "Bobbie" has been a valuable addition to both rat and varsity vaulters.

Academically, "Bobby" has kept his head well above water and has very creditably mastered the Civil Engineering course. During his second class year he was appointed to the circulation staff of the "Cadet," and held down this job in such fine style that he was made circulation manager in his last year.

Bob is the possessor of an almost infallibly even temper and his bright personality, quick wit, and keen sense of humor, make him a man whose presence is always welcomed. It has been a pleasure to have "Rob" with us these four years and we all know he will make good when he leaves V. M. I.

"Sir, I was in a storm."



JAMES EDWARD COLLINS

LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Chemical Engineering

Born 1906 — Infantry — Matriculated 1925

"Jimmie," "J. Jasper"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "C," Company Football, Company Baseball, Lynchburg Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "C," C. T's, Company Football, Company Basketball, Company Baseball, Lynchburg Club, Minstrels. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "B," D. T.'s, P. H. D's, Company Football, Company Basketball, "Sniper" Staff, O. R. P. Minstrels, C. T., First Mate Floating University. **First Class**—Lieut. Company "D," D. T.'s, P. H. D's, "Sniper" Staff, Outrage Editor "The Bomb," Floating University, O. R. P., C. T.

Early one September morn, back in '25, the people of that world-famous city of Lynchburg awoke to find the shining face of one J. Jasper Collins was missing from the throngs. Soon, however, the news spread of his many achievements and the parties given in his honor by the old cadets at V. M. I. Jimmie's rat year was full of the usual activities, but with the aid of his all-time jovial manner he managed to live through it with the rest of us and emerged at end of the year a high-ranking corporal.

Jimmie's third class year was most eventful, which is clearly shown by the fact that he was one of the C. T.'s. All his time was not spent in folly, however, for many an hour was spent by him in whipping down "Monk's" Physics. Unfortunately, Jimmy allowed the "night owl" to fly into barracks under his nose one night while on guard, resulting in the loss of his chevrons, but this was only inspiration to him and caused him to work all the harder.

After spending a part of the summer at the "Floating University" in preparation for his second class year, Jimmie began a successful year with sergeant's chevrons adorning his sleeve. He chose Civil as his life work, but after being assigned a D. M. D. problem by Oley, he decided that more could be done with Doggie's test tubes.

Little can be said about Jimmie's activities while at Ft. Leonard Wood, but a lot has been told, and we can assure that it was a busy six weeks. It is known that while there it was definitely established that "Toby" had played him a dirty trick.

Jimmie began his first class year holding down the post of a high-ranking second lieutenant. His time was filled with numerous activities, chief among them being confusing feminine hearts. We feel assured that happiness and success will be yours as it has in the past four years, Jimmie, and in saying good-bye, we're all for you.

"Hello, Bud"



John Purley Cooper, Jr.

MULLINS, SOUTH CAROLINA

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1909 — Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"Purley John," "Colonel"

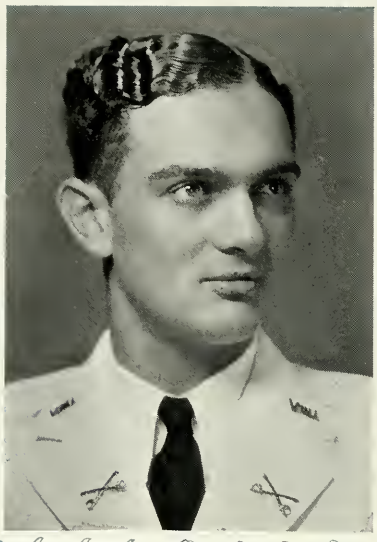
Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E," South Carolina Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Secretary South Carolina Club, Cross-Country Squad. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Vice-President South Carolina Club, A. S. C. E., Editorial Staff "Cadet," Assistant Manager Baseball, Cross-Country Squad, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "E," President South Carolina Club, O. G.'s Association, A. S. C. E., Manager Rat Basketball, Associate Editor "Cadet," Marshal Final German.

Johnny comes from the very heart of the Southland, where Democrats are Democrats. After hearing him "sound off" we had no doubt about his speaking the truth about his former place of abode. Upon his arrival the old cadets immediately took a great liking to him, judging by the number of invitations he received. But "Colonel" took his "sheenies" standing up and after a period of darkness emerged to find himself a third classman.

At the beginning of the new year Purley set out upon a course of actively taking part in things connected with barracks life as well as things (mostly calic) outside of this realm. At the hops he is the ladies' delight and after each of them is deluged with letters. He claims that he has no secret, that it has just always been that way. "Colonel" deserves, in addition to his B.S. in civil engineering an S. E. P. (Saturday Evening Post). Also his knowledge of the mysteries in Russia is unlimited.

Johnny, if you have gotten as much out of the past four years as you have given, our hopes for you are well founded. Every man in '29 will always remember you as a true brother rat and feels that you will succeed in whatever line you decide to follow. Goodbye, old fellow, and good luck.

"Look here, C. T."



Harvey Crowley Couch, Jr.

PINE BLUFF, ARKANSAS

B.S. in Electrical Engineering

Born 1907 — Cavalry — Matriculated 1925

"Harvey," "Don," "Pard"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Arkansas Club, Rat Track Squad. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Arkansas Club, Company Football. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Arkansas Club, A. I. E. E., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Arkansas Club, A. I. E. E., Company Football, Company Basketball, O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German, "The Legion."

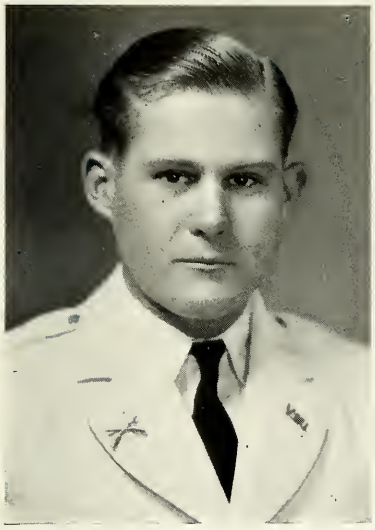
Four long years ago the young man pictured above came prancing out of the West in search of military glory and academic honors. Occasionally an unreasonable third classman would see fit to freshen his mind with "what a rat ought to know." But as the poet is wont to say, "came the dawn," and we see Harvey a full-fledged third classman.

After a summer spent in recounting his experiences and conquests to the gullible folks in Ol' Arkansas, he returned to the Institute and succeeded in weathering the stormy year that inevitably follows that of ratdom. After nerve-wracking attempts to avoid that terrible Polk and the harrowing academic duties of a third classman, he more than needed the vacation which followed.

As a second classman we see "Don" making an enviable name for himself as a disciple of P-Foot. His wide acquaintance with the fair sex labelled him as a "dog" of the first order, a reputation which was increased while at R. O. T. C. camp. Few of the boys at Fort Myer will forget the ease with which their "Brother-rat Couch" thrilled the feminine hearts of Washington. On returning to V. M. I. he willingly assumed the duties of a first classman and finished the last lap with dignity and success.

In parting, let us say that there is not a man in the Class of '29 whose friendship we value more highly. Quiet, unassuming, always ready to do a brother-rat a favor, it is with sincere regret that we part with him. The best of luck to you, "Pard," and may your later life be as successful and filled with as many friendships as yours at the Institute has been.

"I ain't gunna——"



Charles William Dabney, Jr.

HOUSTON, TEXAS

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1905 — Infantry — Matriculated 1924

"Charlie," "Dab"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," Texas Club, Presbyterian Church Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "F," Texas Club, Presbyterian Church Club, University Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Texas Club, Presbyterian Church Club, A. P. S. A., Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Texas Club, Presbyterian Church Club, A. P. S. A., Marshal Final German, O. G.'s Association.

Charlie journeyed all the way from the bayous of Texas to seek military glory at the Institute. He became one of those meek things called rats and ran the usual gauntlet of "sheenies" and resurrections. But when the smoke of battle cleared away from this never-to-be-forgotten year, the authorities had recognized his true merit and Charlie's sleeves were encrusted with the gold braid of a corporal.

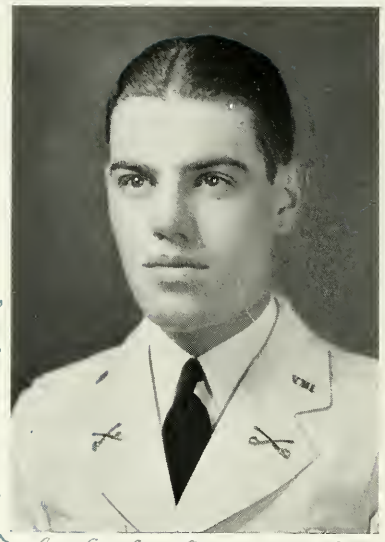
Then that boy "Dab" entered upon the third class year, a time men are made and broken. During this time it is true that his military aspirations were frustrated, but such things are mere trifles in the feelings cadets hold for one another.

The second milestone having been passed, after much debating Charlie found his place among those seeking the more cultural education—the Liberal Artists. Having hit his stride, the Texan found the rest easy sailing. His good nature, loyalty to his friends, and winning personality are the qualities which carried him along on the crest of the wave.

Charlie has but one fault (and we call it that because we are envious)—his weakness for the fair sex. His tastes are cosmopolitan and his winning ways are in evidence at all the hops.

Charlie, we are bidding you good-bye with heavy hearts. It is not necessary to wish you success, for such will surely be yours. You have been one of the best, old man, and '29 feels for you genuine affection. May our paths cross many times in the years to come.

"That's neither here nor there."



ERNEST HUMPHREY DANIEL, JR.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1908 — Cavalry — Matriculated 1925

"Humpty"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E," Washington D. C. Club, Episcopal Church Club, Dramatic Club, University of Rockbridge Baths. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Washington D. C. Club, Episcopal Church Club, University of Rockbridge Baths, "Cadet" Staff. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "E," Washington D. C. Club, Episcopal Church Club, Episcopal Church Choir, "Cadet" Staff, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball, A. P. S. A. **First Class**—2nd Lt. Company "F," Washington D. C. Club, Episcopal Church Club, Episcopal Church Choir, Photographic Editor of the "Cadet," Marshal Final German, A. P. S. A., Forum Club, O. G. Association, Hussars.

Humphrey blew in from the nation's capital on the six o'clock train, September the ninth, four years ago. He little realized what he was stepping into when he, with three hundred other rodents, was duly processed and became a newly cadet. Rathood soon passed and "Hump" decided that he liked the place so well that he started his summer school career.

In due time he became a third year man and was assigned to the infantry, but as sleep soon lost its fascination he transferred to the cavalry and has been battling "Captain A" ever since. Then "Bumps" turned and smote the dragon of demerits to emerge smiling from a hectic third class year. His adventures in the jungle of mathematics merely strengthened "Humpy's" conviction that his metier was liberal arts, and fortune turned a smiling face while he basked beneath the palms in the library. This was the year when his military ambitions were realized and the well-deserved chevrons came to rest on the upper half of his arms.

Finals saw him on the way to Fort Myer where he slow-trotted and groomed horses with the rest of us. We shall not forget the dinner and dance he gave to the boys at camp nor the way he cooled things off at Pohick. His first class years found Humphrey wearing the cape and taking full advantage of his F. C. P. When the time finally comes to go up and get those coveted diplomas we shall all be right behind him, for he has worked during these four years. In parting, "Humpy," we wish you all the success possible and will always remember you as a true and helping brother rat.

"It's really got 'em."



JOHN KENNERLY DAVIS

BRISTOL, TENNESSEE

B.S. in Electrical Engineering

Born 1906 — Cavalry — Matriculated 1925

"Johnnie," "J. K."

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "D," Miss.-Tenn. Club, Rat Football Squad, Company Basketball and Baseball. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "E," Secretary-Treasurer Miss.-Tenn. Club, Company Football, Basketball and Baseball. **Second Class**—1st Sgt. Company "D," D. T., "Bomb" Staff, Final Ball Committee, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball, Finance Committee, Miss.-Tenn. Club, Company Football, Basketball and Baseball, A. I. E. E. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "C," D. T., P. H. D., Hop Committee, Miss.-Tenn. Club, Vice-President A. I. E. E., Associate Business Manager "Bomb," O. G. Association, Marshal Final German, Company Football Captain, Company Basketball and Baseball.

Early in September, 1925, Mr. Davis stepped through the gates for a hard rat year. To many of us that year was a series of formations with little time for outside activities, but for Mr. Davis there was still time for friendship that few others can claim. After the first year it was easier, so the following June Mr. Davis went through the proper ceremonies and became "Johnnie."

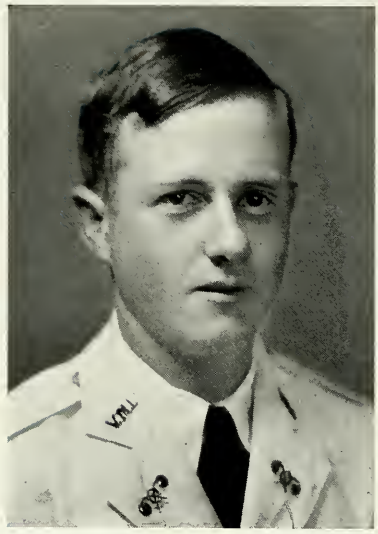
Failing to be sickened by the laboratories during a speeding third class year, "Johnnie," of his own free will and accord, chose Electrical Engineering and let a perfectly good Arts course go to waste. He soon learned to find his way about in a maze of leading and lagging currents, power factors, etc., and still seems to like it. In military, under the old regime, he has had the same success. Chevrons seemed to adorn his arm in a fitting manner and how well they looked with a sash of authority on a hop night. Socially, "Johnnie" has been a leader, for to him as a member of our Hop Committee we owe no small part of the success of our dances. But whatever may be said of his many accomplishments, there always stands out above all that wonderful intangible quality of a true friend.

Johnnie, we know that you will always carry with you that character and sense of honor which have won for you so deep a place in our hearts, and that every path you take will lead to success. There is no son of whom '29 is more justly proud.

"Everything's Chicken."

VMI

1929



Franklin Haylander Dewey, III

ROCHESTER, NEW YORK

B.S. in Chemistry

Born 1908 — Engineers — Matriculated 1926

"Admiral," "Taxi"

Third Class—Pvt. Company "C," Yankee Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Yankee Club, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball, O. R. P. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Yankee Club, Marshal Final German, O. G. Association, O. R. P. Edgewood Association.

Brother-rat Slim had taken "Mister Dewey" for his last automobile ride for some time when he brought him through Limits Gates to barracks in that fatal fall of 1926. The world of "Mister this" and "Mister that" became immediately a bewildering whirlpool. But Frank never flinched and had every qualification of a soldier but one—he could not look hard.

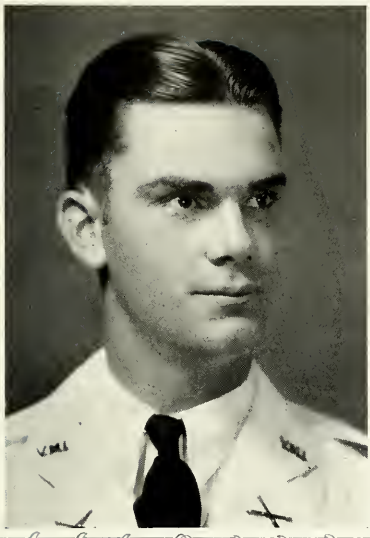
This New Yorker was one of the few that came to the Institute that year as rats to find themselves on the south side of barracks at class parade with the third class sections. You guessed it. He was one of those plucky individuals who attempt to make it through in three years. Frank has done it. At mid-term he was jumped to one of the "Brow" sections and at the end of the year found his name high up in the first third of the class.

Returning to the Institute next fall, he was determined that chemistry should fall at his feet. He mastered his books, yet was ever ready to answer, "That's the dope," whenever a game of cards was mentioned. At the end of the year he found that his academic aims had been attained and that he was one of the first of "Old Rats" boys.

Instead of going to his regular camp, Frank was chosen to enter and explore the mysteries of Edgewood Arsenal. In one of Henry's long-gone relics he and his companions sallied forth to take the Chemical Warfare Service at one blow.

And now, Frank, the cape has been worn, F. C. P. has been enjoyed, and your last year at the Institute has been successfully completed. Cadet life is over but '29 is one in saying that we shall never forget you in years to come. Your sterling qualities and pleasant personality will lift you high and V. M. I. will be more than proud of her son.

"How about the mail?"



Hiram Canaro Draper

BIG STONE GAP, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1908 — Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"Hiram," "Canoro," "Big Stoney"

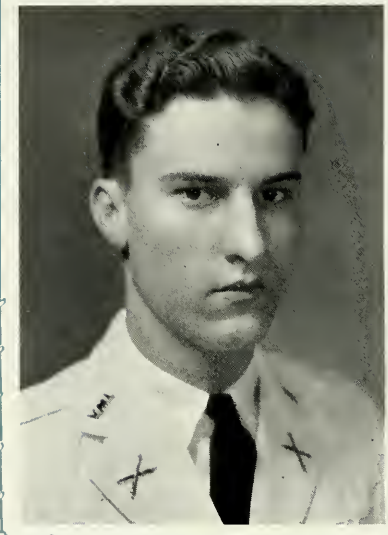
Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E," Rat Football Squad, Rat Wrestling Squad, A. M. A. Club, S. W. Virginia Club, Company Baseball. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Company Football and Baseball, A. M. A. Club, S. W. Virginia Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Company Football and Baseball, A. M. A. Club, S. W. Virginia Club, A. S. C. E., Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Company Football and Baseball, A. M. A. Club, S. W. Virginia Club, A. S. C. E., Ph.D.'s, O. G. Association, Marshal Final German.

On that fateful evening of September 8, 1925, there stepped fearlessly through the limits gates one of the leading citizens of that great and thriving metropolis, Big Stone Gap, Va. Our subject is none other than the great Draper, pictured above in one of his more thoughtful moods. Throughout the turbulent months that followed, Hiram managed to maintain his equilibrium, and accepted the strife and turmoil with his quiet, unobtrusive air of a philosopher, yet often with rebellious thoughts and Bolshevism in his soul. His military life in the ranks of Company "E," we may safely assume, was no path of roses, but was somewhat smoothed by his activities in rat and company athletics, where his constant efforts met with no small success.

The duration of the third class year proved that Canaro's ambitions were decidedly not along military lines and due to certain unfortunate circumstances he spent many a lengthy hour in the diligent search of the elusive golden brick. As an ardent seeker of knowledge and a proficient wielder of the transit and tape, Hiram has proved his ability and capacity in the civil department. Despite his tendency to underrate his ability, he proved a constant maker of nines.

The year of '29 arrived and found Hiram in the ranks of that benevolent and distinguished organization, the O. G.'s. Throughout the year he proved his ability to gripe with the best and qualified as the authoritative guard-house-lawyer of barracks. It is with sincere regrets that his brother rats bid him good-bye. Success and popularity are yours for the asking, Pard; don't forget to ask for them.

"Black socks are colder than white uns."



SAMUEL HARDY DUERSON

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1908 — Field Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"Sam," "Sammy," "Sambo"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E," Roanoke Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "E," Company Football, Roanoke Club. **Second Class**——Sgt. Company "D," A. S. C. E., Roanoke Club, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball, University Club. **First Class**—Guidon Carrier Company "D," Roanoke Club, A. S. C. E., O. G. Association, University Club, Marshal Final German.

When Sam embarked upon his career at V. M. I., he possessed a distinct advantage over his brother rats, in as much as he had lived in "The Magic City" fifty miles from Lexington all his life and so knew quite a bit about the "temporae et mores" of the Institute.

During his first two or three weeks of ratdom anyone passing by "E" Company might have heard the following conversation take place between Sam and some old cadet:

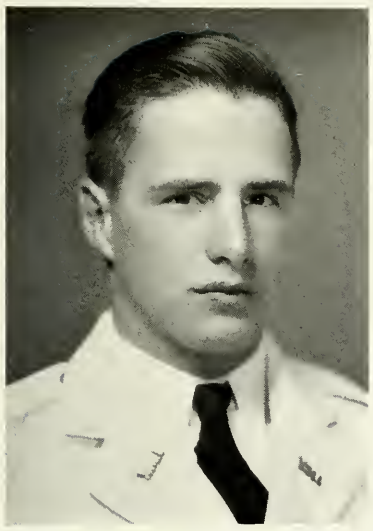
"What's your name, Mister?" "Duerson, suh." "What?" "Duerson, suh." "What? !()œ&" "Duerson, suh. D-U-E-R-S-O-N, suh."

Finals of his rat year found him rewarded with chevrons. In his third class year Sam kept his nose to the academic grindstone and shined his shoes occasionally—Lo! Make-overs uncovered in him a full-fledged corporal. He kept up the good work and when June rolled around, he burst into prominence as one of the Commandant's own sergeants.

As a second classman he took up civil, and kept his sergeantcy through a quiet year. The summer of his second class year was spent in Fort Bragg, N. C., and in the V. M. I. summer school. At summer school Sam made a very creditable showing. As a first classman and a guidon-bearer, Sam studied hard, kept his uniform pressed, and ran few demerits. All of which briefly sums up Sam's career as a cadet.

In closing, it may be said that he always put his heart into his work (or rather that part of his heart which was not held in captivity in Salem). Good luck, Sam, that's all you need.

"Where's my m-a-i-l?"



Richard Carl Earle

READING, PENNSYLVANIA

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1908 — Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"Rolly," "Dick," "Humpty"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "C," Yankee Club, Rat Wrestling Squad. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Yankee Club, Company Football, Company Basketball, **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Yankee Club, A. S. C. E., Company Football, Basketball, Marshal Ring Figure, Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Yankee Club, A. S. C. E., Company Basketball, Marshal Final German.

From the land of pretzels and beer descended this smiling Yankee to brighten the dark days of rathood with his sunny personality. Closing windows, sheenies, drills, parades, the numerous times he was told to "wipe that smile off"—all did not succeed in eclipsing his cheerfulness.

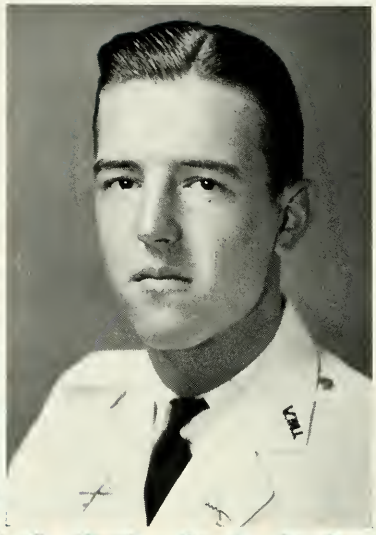
In the next year, attired in field dykc and with his trusty Springfield, Dick scouted the road to Staunton and became intimate with every crack in the bricks in front of barracks. His heart was set on shooting some really big guns and the red insignia of the artillery on his sleeve allowed him to indulge in this. His sojourn at Fort Bragg was pleasant and it is rumored that not a beautiful feminine eye for miles around was dry when Dick went home from camp.

In spite of this, "Rolly" was successful in his academic work and the terrors of analytics and calculus failed to deter him from his purpose of joining the civil engineers in his second class year. He upset the traditions of years by romping through physics, calculus, and mechanics without the loss of a single hour's sleep.

That "Humpty" has never worn chevrons is hard to realize, for he has tried his hand at several forms of athletics and found success in every one. Many is the company team that has registered victory rather than defeat due to his steady playing. The hops, too, have claimed his attention and the stories of his jaunt around the globe are always in demand to beguile the dreary hours.

But to tell of "Rolly's" career as a keydet is not enough. To those who have had the privilege of looking on his smiling visage and have felt his true, steadfast friendship, he will always be thought of with love and respect. Loyalty, courage—all the qualities of a man's code are yours, Dick, and we see for you only success in your future endeavors.

"I hope so, any way."



JAMES GIFFORD EARNEST, JR.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Chemical Engineering

Born 1909 — Cavalry — Matriculated 1925

"Giff"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E," Richmond Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Richmond Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Richmond Club, Company Football, O. R. P., Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Richmond Club, O. R. P., O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German, Boxing Squad.

Four years ago, fresh from the good old town of Richmond, there joined us a black-haired youth as free in mind and spirit as "B. D." is with his increments. Under the watchful and paternal tutelage of the many third classmen who flocked to his aid, "Giff" soon became a well-known guest at the daily parties given in honor of the "misters" of '29 in the vicinity of the third stoop. But he came from under with that same spirit that has won him a place in the hearts of his fellow cadets and was none the worse for his experiences.

"Giff's" third class year was not uneventful by any means, and he was not unknown to those who traveled the broad highway in search of the proverbial gold brick. About this time it was rumored that "Giff" had fallen into the good graces of the powers that be and that this running lad's sleeves would soon be adorned with gold lace, but a slide for life in the vicinity of rat barracks gave "Giff" new cares and he entered upon his duties as a dignified second classman whose sleeves had never been degraded with the spoils of eagerness. "Giff" cast his lot with the "test-tube Johnnies" and the cavalry and was among the select few to win distinction in both. Many were the envious ones who watched this bold horseman shoot his way to victory and to the coveted silver cup for the best pistol shot in the cavalry at summer camp, and many were the fair femmes who gazed with awe and admiration at the glistening wreaths upon his manly breast. But "Giff" failed to succumb to the winsome wiles of milady.

Those who have been through the Institute will know full well what is meant when we say that as a true brother-rat, "Giff" has never been surpassed. "Giff" we wish you only the best that life can give, and as much success in the future as you have attained in the past.

"The O. D. must be respected."



JAMES WILLIAM EWING

PROSPECT, KENTUCKY

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1906 — Infantry — Matriculated 1926

"Jimmie," "Euink"

Third Class—Pvt. Company "B," Kentucky Club, Captain Rat Cross-Country Squad, Rat Boxing Squad. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Kentucky Club, Varsity Cross-Country Squad, Varsity Track Squad, A. S. C. E., Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Kentucky Club, University Club, A. S. C. E., Varsity Cross-Country Squad, Varsity Track Squad, O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German.

It was in the fall of 1926. One September day Jimmie landed the business end of a random shot in front of the J. M. Hall. He gave the O. D. a dime to watch his suitcase while he matriculated. Having spent his last summer of freedom laying roads, Jimmie forthwith began three years of burning them up. He left his famous spike-marks here and there, but mostly in between. He also boxed. In spite of Jimmie's sunny disposition and many outside activities, his rat year was the ordeal that only third class rats undergo, and he took his like one of the concrete girders that he delighted in designing during the later years of his cadetship.

They say that one is military who is not civil. Jimmie was both as snappy a soldier as ever soldiered and as civil an engineer as ever boxed a refractory compass. He was always a hard worker and respected by his classmates for his excellent knowledge of the science of civil engineering. In September, 1928, the corps was startled by a heavy concussion. Investigation revealed the fact that the sound represented the breaking of thousands of hearts in all parts of the country, when Jimmie went back to school. Jimmie had spent the first part of the summer at Fort Leonard Wood, where he was a real leader and a true comrade. Thereafter he had adjusted certain misunderstandings in and near the town of Lexington and in so doing, he had endeared himself to the countryside.

Jimmie, old friend, we haven't seen as much of you as we want to and we haven't heard as much from you as we are sure to. We wish you luck, which, may you never need.

"There will be no end."



Gibson Lucien Fenton

WINCHESTER, VIRGINIA

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1906 — Cavalry — Matriculated 1924

"Gib," "Lucien"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," Methodist Church Club, Yankee Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Yankee Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Yankee Club, "Cadet" Staff, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Yankee Club, Ohio Club, Elks Club, P. H. D.'s, "Cadet" Staff, O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German.

We are all thankful for that golden day that "Gib" passed through the Limit Gates and became a "newly cadet." In January he left us and spent a while at the University of Ohio. But it did not take him long to realize his mistake and the next September found him back in the Institute to embark on that stormy third class year. During this year many a noble ship is sunk but "Gib" weathered the gale. Though he did not come through with stars he was well up near the head of his class.

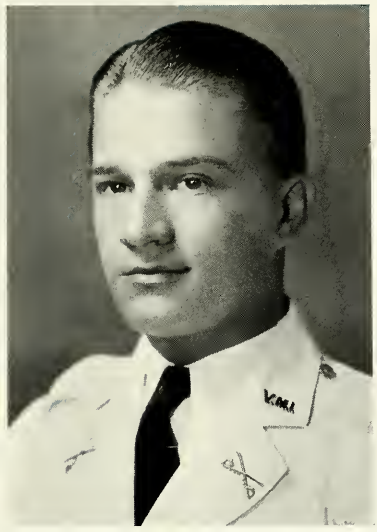
"Gib" loved his hay so much that there was but one solution to the problem—liberal arts. But here we do him an injustice, for it was not so much the call of the hay as his natural literary tastes. His ability was soon recognized and he was placed on the literary staff of the "Cadet." He greatly enjoyed the psychology laboratory but best of all were those periods in the library where there was sleep, no end.

The summer after his second class year "Gib" spent at that delightful summer resort—Fort Myer. There were golden days of work and play, mostly work. Also there were horses, horses, horses and Pohick.

During his last year "Gib" was one of the shining lights of the arts department. He was also a member of that well-known barracks society, the Ph.D.'s. He was again on the "Cadet" staff.

"Gib," old boy, there is just a little catch in the throat when we say good-bye. V. M. I. is proud to call you her son.

"You can't beat that."



Walter Harold Flanagan

STRASBURG, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1908 — Cavalry — Matriculated 1925

"Buffalo," "Chip,"

Fourth Class—Presbyterian Church Club, Private Company "D," Rat Track Squad, Northern Virginia Club. **Third Class**—Presbyterian Church Club, Corp. Company "D," Varsity Track Squad, Dramatic Club, Northern Virginia Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Presbyterian Church Club, Dramatic Club, Northern Virginia Club, A. S. C. E., Business Staff of the "Cadet," Episcopal Church Choir, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Presbyterian Church Club, Dramatic Club, Northern Virginia Club, A. S. C. E., Exchange Editor of the "Cadet," Episcopal Church Choir, O. G.'s Association, Minstrel of '29, Marshal Final German.

It was a sad day for the ladies of the Northern Shenandoah when "Chip" departed for V. M. I. But for many of them this sadness was outweighed by the happy anticipation of attending those wonderful V. M. I. dances on Harold's bid. And indeed many of them did attend these dances—often two at a time—and went back home praising "Chip" to the skies and greatly increasing his prestige among the ladies of Virginia.

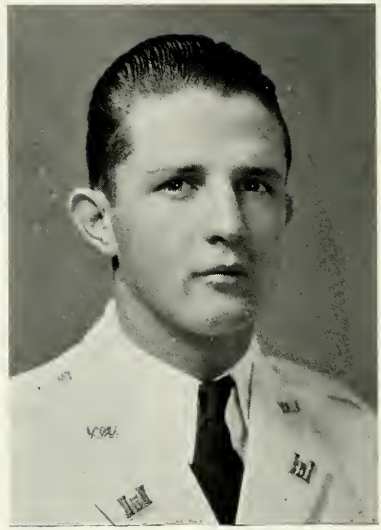
But, contrary to precedent, "Chip" was able to keep the said ladies strung, and his lessons nailed at the same time, being different in this respect from most lady-killers. He was a good rat, as rats were back in those good old days, but owing to an oversight on the Commandant's part, his name was not among those read out on the Hill at Finals.

The beginning of his second class year found "Chip" among the disciples of Oley, and although Civil Engineering led him a merry chase, he emerged with flying colors. At camp our hero gave the ladies of Baltimore and Washington a fit, and, upon returning to barracks at the beginning of his first class year, he became undisputed leader of the new shag.

But all this is irrelevant. "Chip" combines those qualities which we admire most in a man—a winning personality, a high sense of duty, a conscientiousness unparalleled, and an ability to work hard and do things correctly. He has been all that one could hope for in a friend, and those who have come in contact with him have been benefited by his association.

To tell him good-bye is a hard thing to do, but in so doing, we wish him success and sincerely hope that the years will bring him the happiness and success he deserves,

"Why did I ever leave the valley?"



Minetree Folkes, Jr.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1908 — Engineers — Matriculated 1925

"Minnie"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "C," Rat Basketball Squad, Richmond Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "B," Richmond Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "B," A. S. C. E., Richmond Club, Assistant Manager Track, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball, Varsity Football Squad, Company Baseball. **First Class**— Pvt. Company "E," Richmond Club, A. S. C. E., Company Football, Marshal Final German.

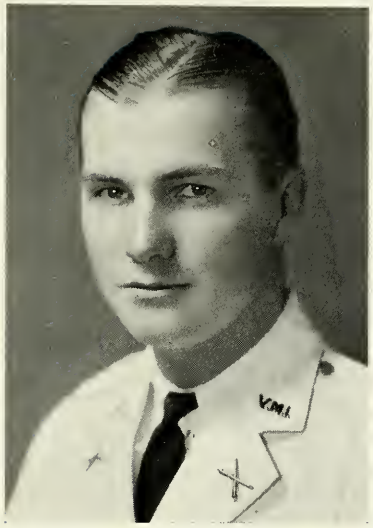
Richmond has given many notables to the Institute and among the first we find "Minnie." After matriculating, he sailed his ship successfully through the stormy seas of rathood, and at the end of the voyage he became the proud owner of corporal chevrons. A slight disagreement with the Commandant caused "Minnie" to drop the chevrons, and after considering the matter he decided to become a private. But in this young man there still glowed a spark of military aspirations, and this spark burst into flame in his second class year when he was made a sergeant.

Like the majority of his brother rats, "Minnie" discarded his chevrons at Finals to join the ancient order of O. G.'s. As a keydet and brother rat, "Minnie" has always been an admired and respected classmate. It might be well to mention that making friends is one of his chief characteristics. In his studies he has always been a steady and consistent worker, thereby showing "Oley" that he could be among the first.

Camp life at Fort Humphreys showed his classmates that he was just as good an R. O. T. C. man as he was a keydet. His records both at camp and at school will not soon be forgotten. Women take up a large part of most keydets' time, but not so with "Minnie." Even though they may appeal to him he does not show it.

It is time for us to part. As we leave, "Minnie," old top, we want to tell you that '29 thinks lots of you and in bidding good-bye we do so with a feeling in our hearts that you will always be a true classmate, and we wish you never-ending success.

"Give yourself up, Green."



William O'Kelly Fowler

GREENSBORO, N. C.

B.S. in Chemistry

Born 1908 — Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"Bill"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E," North Carolina Club, Presbyterian Church Club, Company Football Team, Company Baseball Team. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "F," N. C. Club, Presbyterian Church Club, Company Football Team, Company Baseball Team. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "F," N. C. Club, Presbyterian Church Club, Ramblin' Keydets, American Chemical Society, Varsity Track Team, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—2nd Lieut. Company "B," N. C. Club, President Presbyterian Church Club, O. D.'s Association, American Chemical Society, Ramblin' Keydets, Varsity Track Team, Company Football Team, "Cadet" Staff, Cheer Leader, Brother Huzzars, Biological Society, Marshal Final German.

When Bill "sold out" from the Old North State and registered at V. M. I., the Institute received a man who was to prove himself worthy in every respect of the faith that was placed in him at home.

As a rat Bill "finned out" with high ambitions of becoming a distinguished Old Cadet. At Finals, however, he met with a great disappointment and it was not until January that the lady-killing chevrons were tacked to his sleeves. But this was not all for him, and at the end of his third class year he was proclaimed a sergeant of "F" Company. At the beginning of his second class year he decided to study medicine and as a start he selected the chemistry course and the formulae of "Ole Rat." His thoughts were rising higher now and he began thinking of love and music. He added an outlet to his musical instincts when he secured the job as a fiddler in the Keydet orchestra.

At camp Bill's record as an artilleryman proved his success as a soldier. He was ever ready with a command of the French 75's, and could direct the firing of "Square Deal's" problems with ease. Here, also, Bill fell the prey of Dame Love, to whom he gave his most careful attention.

When Bill returned for his first class year, for some reason he was not an officer. But one cannot keep a good man down and inside of one month he was a member of the O. D.'s with stripes galore upon his sleeves. But all these accomplishments are overshadowed by his noble character and his high sense of duty. And as we say good-bye, Bill, we will ever cherish your friendship. To you we wish every success that can be obtained by a man who deserves a successful career.

"Don't hang out your neck!"



WILL CAROTHERS FRENCH

INDIANOLA, MISSISSIPPI

B.S. in Chemical Engineering

Born 1908 — Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"Snooks," "Lip"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "C," Miss.-Tenn. Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Miss.-Tenn. Club, Rifle Team. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Miss.-Tenn. Club, Rifle Team, Captain Company Rifle Team, Marshal Final Ball, O. R. P. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Miss.-Tenn. Club, O. R. P., O. G.'s, Floating University, Marshal Final German, Valedictorian.

Of course it was a great loss to the cotton business when "Snooks" came to V. M. I. But since he has decided that there's no place like home, perhaps the cotton business will profit after all, if he has accomplished as much up here as he seems to have.

As a rat, "Snooks" was just one of us. He struggled manfully along with the rest, taking the bitter with the sweet, sometimes sorry and sometimes glad that he had come to the Institute. He must have been mostly glad, however, for he was on hand promptly next fall when school opened. It was in his third class year that he began making a name for himself and he has stood out as an individual ever since. During this year he was not inclined to take things too seriously, and as a result encountered a few academic difficulties, managing, however, to escape the Floating University.

Next year he came back with a determination that has stuck with him. He was successful in his work and in winning an even more prominent place in the hearts of his classmates. It is only just to state that he has been something of a "big dog," but has been successful in keeping his head and his heart so far and has yet to meet the "pink" who can overcome his resistance.

His first class year has put the finishing touches on a very successful and wholly happy cadetship. His place in our memories is now absolutely assured. When thinking of the pleasant things in connection with our own cadetship, we will naturally think of his good-natured smile, his ready wit, and his sunny outlook on life as a whole.

We hope that he may come to be the original Cotton King, for we feel that he deserves to be, and confidentially, we think he is qualified to make of himself a real business man. Success to you, "Snooks," and may your cotton grow on tall trees.

"Flat land and black niggers."



GEORGE PRESTON FRAZER

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1908 Cavalry Matriculated 1925

"Lord Plushbottom," "Pinckney," "Redney," "Plushie"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Washington D. C. Club, Episcopal Church Club, Episcopal Church Vestry. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "A," D. C. Club, Episcopal Church Club, Episcopal Church Vestry. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "F," "Cadet" Staff, Episcopal Church Club, Junior Warden Episcopal Church Vestry, Vice-President Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, A. P. S. A., D. C. Club, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Color Guard, "Cadet" Staff, Senior Warden Episcopal Church Vestry, Episcopal Church Club, Tennessee Club, Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, A. P. S. A., The Forum Club, Marshal Final German, "Hussars."

Innocently pursuing the military note, "Lord Plushbottom" entered V. M. I., unknowing and unbeknownst. "Pinckney" slightly prejudiced the third class in the matter of cheer rallies in the very beginning and, at each of the following rallies, he invariably found a reception committee waiting for him. A bit thick, what? But football temperament must be supported.

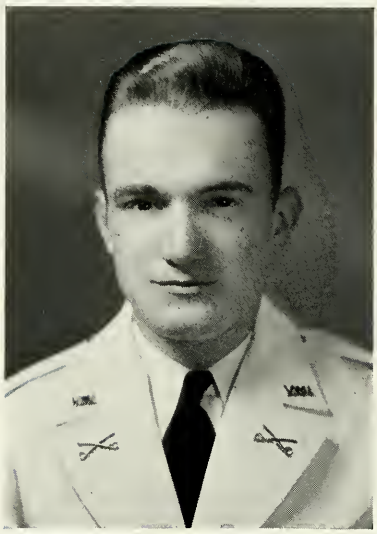
Finals, that golden apple of the Hesperides, rewarded him with corporal's chevrons. The metallic luster of these, however, did not throw illumination on the physics problems of the third class year. If amount of time expended, instead of correct answers, were the fundamental virtue of the course, we would certainly find ourselves writing about a future Steinmetz. But no. And that is why "Redney" took liberal arts.

As a second classman he dwelt on the fourth stoop and disciplined the rats. This was his reward for being a ranking sergeant. That and the ring figure were his greatest diversions. The camp following this year proved unusually educational. He not only learned that there was an art in changing automobile tires but that there was a much more subtle art in the effective grooming of equines.

In his first class year his official capacity was that of color guard. This year he gave himself completely to comic fancy, naps in the library and the pursuit of Captain "A." To say that he was virtually bored by the chase were to put it mildly.

Good luck, my lad. It's all very well to peep over the edge of the world, but don't lose your balance.

"You bore me."



PERCY WARNER FRAZER

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

B.S. in Chemical Engineering

Born 1906 Cavalry Matriculated 1924

"P. W.," "P.," "Warner"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," D. C. Club, Company Football. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "F," D. C. Club, Company Football. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "F," D. C. Club, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball, Company Football, O. R. P. University of Rockbridge Baths. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Tennessee Club, Company Football, O. R. P., Hussars, Marshal Final German.

One fine day in September the subject of our sketch came blissfully into Lexington. He had little idea of what was in store for him. But under the kind paternal guidance of the third class, and after a conspicuous and rocky start, he sailed through his rat year smoothly enough and emerged at Finals with what every rat strives for—chevrons.

P. Warner soon ran into difficulties during his third class year. With so many things to do and so little time to do them in he had a hard time finding opportunity for the necessary academic duties. But work is what he thrives on and Finals found him out on top.

Next year Warner elected chemistry and after studying about atoms and molecules for a year was glad enough for Finals to come, looking forward for camp to provide a change. It did. Here his hitherto latent social talents were brought to the fore and he could be found at the Boat Club every Friday night. After camp Warner decided that four years at the Institute would not be enough. So he enrolled in the summer school and passed the time leading the collegiate life that students at the Floating University experience.

"P. W.," you have had your share of tough breaks while you have been at the Institute; but you have always met them with a smile and in the end have won out. V. M. I. is proud of you and is going to be more so as time goes on. Stay right in there with the knowledge that your many friends are back of you to the last.

"You're virtually a madman."



EUGENE LARDNER GILL

DES MOINES, IOWA

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1906 — Infantry — Matriculated 1925

"Gene," "Curly"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Football, Yankee Club, Catholic Church Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Company Football, Company Tennis, Yankee Club, Catholic Church Club, Minstrel. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Company Football, Basketball, Tennis, President P. H. D., Vice-President D. T.'s, Yankee Club, Catholic Church Club, Marshal Ring Figure, Minstrel, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "E," President O. G.'s Association, President P. H. D.'s, Vice-President D. T.'s, Honor Court, General Committee, Captain Company Football, Company Basketball, Tennis, Catholic Church Club, Marshal Final German, "Bomb" Staff, Vice-President A. P. S. A., Forum.

In the early part of September, 1925, little old Des Moines received a great shock. Gill was leaving for V. M. I. He entered the Limit Gates with about three hundred more rats, but distinguished himself long before the rest, as he wired the Superintendent to meet him at the station in Lexington. Eugene received about as much attention as any other rat and was not sorry a bit when the June visitors came pouring in and he found himself a Third Classman.

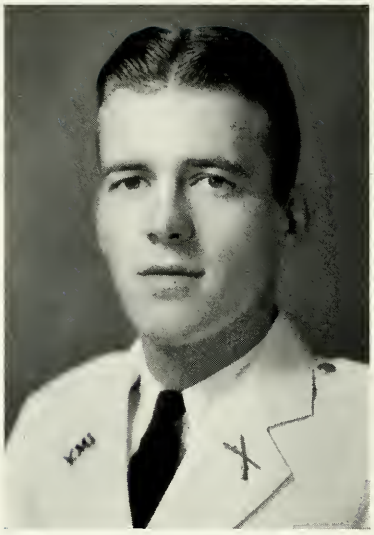
During his third class year he became a consistent seeker for the famous "gold brick," which is hidden in front of barracks. The 40-suite also became very popular to the members of the Fourth Class.

Eugene's second class year was spent in the usual quiet manner and in June he set forth to Camp Meade. There he soon made a great name for himself and became the favorite of Old Bull. He was known all around camp and Baltimore as "Curly." The origin of this name is not exactly known, but we have our own opinion and, although Eugene may deny it, we believe we are right.

It was during his first class year that Eugene's fondest hope was realized. He was elected President of the O. G.'s. It was also at this time that he developed an unusual interest in the Queen City of the Valley and at every opportunity his eyes were turned in that direction.

We are mighty proud of this son of the Middle West and we both admire and envy a great characteristic in him, his ability to make friends. Eugene, we were lucky indeed to have you as a classmate, and we hope the success and friends you have made at V. M. I. will follow you all through life. We believe in you, Eugene.

"It's a d - - - n lie."



Leslie Gillis, Jr.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1907 — Infantry — Matriculated 1925

"Les," "Monster," "Sleepy"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," Washington-Maryland Club, Dramatic Club, Company Football. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Dramatic Club, Washington-Maryland Club, Company Baseball. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "F," A. P. S. A., Company Basketball, Washington-Maryland Club, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Forum Club, Washington-Maryland Club, A. P. S. A., Company Football, Marshal Final German, Dramatic Club, O. G. Association, Tennis.

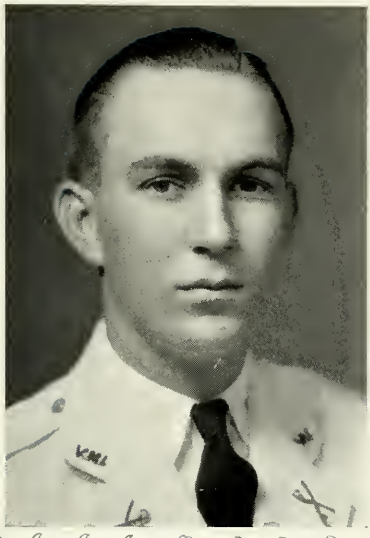
Upon being received at the Institute by a member of the first class and instructed in his duties in no uncertain terms, Les experienced a rude awakening from the greeting that he had expected. But things got straightened out in a little while. He was among the first to answer the call of the Dramatic Club and when the annual play was given, lo! the name of Gillis led all the rest. The year passed in time and with it went the numerous troubles of rathood.

During his third class year Les had the distinction of being the most efficient "gim-rider" in barracks. He simply could not be thrown. Heaving a sigh of relief upon reaching the end of calculus, chemistry and other third class terrors, he elected to pursue the finer arts and dreamed of soft chairs in the library. In this field he fulfilled a slumbering ambition, being one of the few men to receive stars for academic excellence.

While suffering on the sands of Meade, Les was presented with a new name, "Sleepy," for he never lost an opportunity to make up "forty lost Winks." Most noticeable was his discovery by the Commandant one morning asleep in the middle of the company street and his feat of sleeping on a concrete road.

Returning with the rest of us in the fall, "Sleepy" essayed to put "B" Company on the football map. He returned to his love, the Dramatic Club, and then turned his attention to that dip. Les has been as fine a brother-rat as anyone could ask for and many friends in the other classes will miss him greatly. His ambitions are infinite, law having the edge just now, but in whatever field his efforts are expended his brother-rats wish Les the best luck in the world.

"What in the H—ll does that make us?"



Duff Green, Jr.

FREDERICKSBURG, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Electrical Engineering

Born 1908 — Cavalry — Matriculated 1925

"Darf," "Jug," "Nanny Goat"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "D," Northern Virginia Club, Episcopal Church Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Northern Virginia Club, Episcopal Church Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Northern Virginia Club, Episcopal Church Club, Business Staff "Cadet," A. I. E. E., Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Northern Virginia Club, Episcopal Church Club, Circulation Staff "Cadet," A. I. E. E., O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German.

America's most historic city can justly boast the best-known rat at V. M. I. in years, for "Green, D., sir, Fredericksburg, Va., sir," has indeed become a byword. Duff had his ups and downs during his memorable rat year as everyone of his brother rats can verify, but from out of this storm he emerged a "hard boiled" third class man.

Having passed his first milepost, Duff continued to be the same likable brother rat. He found, however, that this year, with all its thrill of being an old cadet, was far from being the "bed of roses" that he had pictured it to be.

The second class year found Duff one of the dependants of the slide-rule in pursuit of electrical engineering. He found most of his time taken up with this tedious subject, yet he found time to devote to the business staff of "The Cadet." Duff realized, and wisely so, that this year was the building of the foundation for his future battles with life's hardships and he bore up nobly under the cataract of difficulties that continually poured on him.

Camp claimed six weeks of Duff's much treasured summer vacation which were spent at Ft. Myer learning the knack of grooming a horse in true cavalry style.

The first class year carried on the chase of amperes around the circuit, and membership to that ancient order of O. G.'s

In summing up Duff's career at V. M. I. we have found him a good student, who was never involved in more than slight intrigues with the dangerous sex, and last, but not least, a true brother rat of whom we are justly proud. Since all things must end, so do we by wishing Duff a hearty but sad farewell and the success that such a loyal son of V. M. I. deserves.

"Hey, Ash, wanna take 'em down?"



Robert Brown Grubbs

KINSALE, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1906 — Engineers — Matriculated 1924

"Jim Terrible," "Bobby," "Bad Jim"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "D." **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Marshal Final Ball. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "D," A. S. C. E., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "D," A. S. C. E., Marshal Final German.

"Jim Terrible" came to the Institute from Kinsale, Va., in '24. As this was before '29's time most of us don't know what his rat year was like, but those that were here know that he came through with flying colors.

At the beginning of his third class year Bobby decided that the engineers needed him most, so he spent that year in digging ditches and putting barbed wire entanglements down on the "Nile."

When Bobby entered his second class year he felt the siren call of "Olie" and his civil engineers, so he decided to cast his lot with them. He must have liked this course a lot for he decided to spend an extra year lugging a transit around the parade ground. It was during this year that we got to know Robert as a "Jolly Good Fellow."

"Cherub" went to camp his second class year in true style and while he was there he let Fort Humphrey know that V. M. I. men could shoot firearms as well as gentleman cows. Being an expert at both during his stay at camp he earned the name of "Bobby Jones" by imitating that illustrious gentleman on the links.

Bobby's first class year was an eventful one. He worked hard, especially on those famous "ten-hour" problems, taking twenty hours to work, and when Finals pulled around we found him a full-fledged "C. E." and a second lieutenant in the engineers. "Jim Terrible," we know that you will be a success and we want you to know that we are always behind you.

"Pardon me—just a moment."



Curry Thomas Guinn, Jr.

CULPEPER, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1906 — Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"C. T.," "Squire," "Teetle"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Northern Virginia Club, Rat Football Squad. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "A," Company Football, Company Baseball, Northern Virginia Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Company Football, Company Baseball, A. S. C. E., Northern Virginia Club, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "A," A. S. C. E. Northern Virginia Club, Marshal Final German.

The above picture discloses none other than the "Squire," or "C. T.," as he is better known to us. "C. T.'s" introduction to the Institute was characterized only by its similarity to that accorded to all others, who, having abandoned all hope, were herded into barracks for the first time in September, 1925.

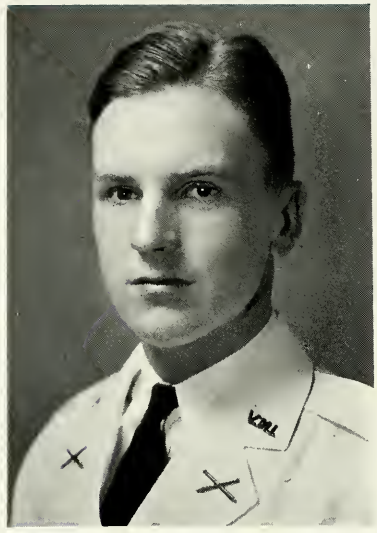
Emerging from the struggles of a "rat year," he disclosed the fact that he was quite a "high brow," having won the coveted stars, which needless to say, he has held ever since. If this were not enough proof one has only to glance in his room any night; the resemblance to an information bureau is most striking.

Coming from the land of horse shows, we naturally expect to find him as a member of that outfit which so delights in tearing up the parade ground with "75's" and caissons, the artillery. After spending the summer season, 1928, in the sand of Fort Bragg, September found him back for the last lap.

But just a word as to military inclinations. Although having decided long ago the O. G.'s Association was the one worthy organization in barracks, "C. T." has not been entirely unsoiled by the chevrons. "Makeovers" our third class year found him among the newly elected who summon the "rats" that they may get an early start on their window closing expeditions every cold morning.

"C. T.," old man, '29 wishes you the greatest success possible in whatever field you may choose and in parting we will carry with us no fear that you will be anything other than a success.

"It's all right with me."



Percy Lee Guthrie

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1908 — Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"P. L.," "Percy"

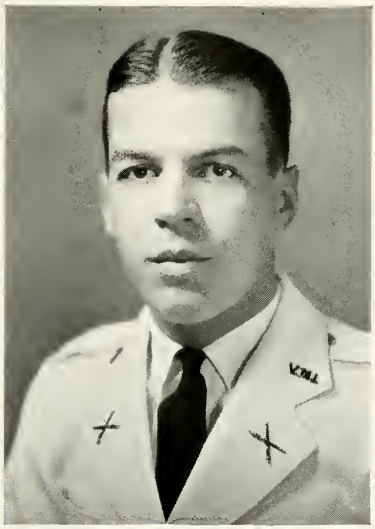
Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E," Alabama Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "E," Alabama Club, Company Football, Floating University. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "A," Alabama Club, A. S. C. E., Floating University, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Alabama Club, A. S. C. E., O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German.

Up from the Sunny South charged this handsome young man and proclaimed to the world that he was "just before being" a member of the Class of '29. However, he soon came to the conclusion that he was not a member of '29 at all, but was merely one of the "rat class." This fact he learned after carving a huge "Guthrie '29" on his desk in the Academic building. Eventually Finals came and "P. L." began his third class year as a high-ranking corporal, a pinnacle from which "Polk's War on Third Classmen" could not shake him.

As a second classman we see him a sergeant and a student of Olie's Bridge Designing, but at Finals he abandoned the former, deciding that it would be best to cast in his lot with the O. G.'s. After a hectic six weeks at Fort Bragg, during which he managed to spread joy to feminine hearts from Fayetteville to Wilmington, he entered the home stretch in the "Diploma Handicap." Percy's life as a first classman was one of hard work and increasing friendship; and at Finals we see him achieving the goal for which he has struggled with the rest of us for four long years.

Now that we have arrived at the parting of the ways, it is a mighty hard thing to say good-bye to you, "P. L." You have ever been one of the best and we can do no more than wish you the best luck in the world and tell you that, wherever you are, your brother rats will be thinking of you and pulling for you.

"Yes, you're damn right."



LOMAX GWATHMEY

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Electrical Engineering

Born 1908 — Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"Max," "Colonel," "Mopey-D"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," Rat Boxing, Tidewater Club, "Sons of Fathers" Club, Rat Track. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "F," Varsity Boxing Squad, Varsity Track, Secretary "Sons of Fathers" Club, Tidewater Club. **Second Class**—1st Sgt. Company "B," Varsity Track, Varsity Boxing Squad, Vice-President Tidewater Club, Vice-President "Sons of Fathers" Club, Marshal Ring Figure, Class Finance Committee, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Capt. Company "B," Boxing Squad, Track, President "Sons of Fathers" Club, Chairman A. I. E. E., Hop Committee, Honor Court, Finance Committee, Marshal Final German.

Dreams of pleasant days on the broad waters of Chesapeake Bay were rudely shattered as this choice Norfolk "Salt" became engulfed in the raging torrent of Old Cadet vernacular. Whenever occasion permitted, "Max" would haul out reminiscences and would again be battling a "Southeaster" off the mouth of the Potomac. His slow, easy drawl was delightfully soothing to his brother-rats, but the minimum rate of speech at the Institute of more than two words per minute bent this characteristic badly.

Some people ostensibly struggle for fame; to others it just comes naturally. "Max" has, in a sense, blended the two. Dignified, cool, level-headed, he has worked smoothly and steadily up. Rarely seeming to hurry, he invariably gets there. It is not possible to list his numerous activities, but we might notice a few in passing. "Max" has been a pillar of strength on both rat and varsity track and boxing teams. He was a member of the Honor Court, the soul of V. M. I. He was captain of his company and his name appears on the Hop Committee.

At Fort Bragg, "Max's" dignified presence and devotion to duty were large factors in making the Artillery record what it was. This often-referred-to dignity is by no means infallible, as those who have seen him clog and heard him yodle can testify.

Being capable of handling almost any situation, "Max" has become known for his solid dependability. Every member of '29 knows that in "Max" he has a true and loyal friend on whom he can always count. It is safe to say that few men have graduated out of the grey who bore more securely the esteem, good wishes and love of the Corps.

"Steady!"



ELMER CARL HANKS

JOHNSON CITY, TENNESSEE

B.S. in Electrical Engineering

Born 1908 | Engineers | Matriculated 1925

"Skinny"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," Miss.-Tenn. Club, Rat Football, Company Baseball, Rat Wrestling Squad. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "A," Miss.-Tenn. Club, Varsity Football Squad, Company Basketball, Member of the F. F. F.'s. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "A," Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball, Miss.-Tenn. Club, A. I. E. E., Varsity Football Squad. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Miss.-Tenn. Club, A. I. E. E., O. G. Association, Marshal Final German, Varsity Football, Varsity Boxing Squad.

On a sunny day in September, four years ago, the mountains of Tennessee, their blue peaks proud in triumph above the clouds, decided that Virginia needed a lesson in how to turn out young men, and sent their favorite son to V. M. I.

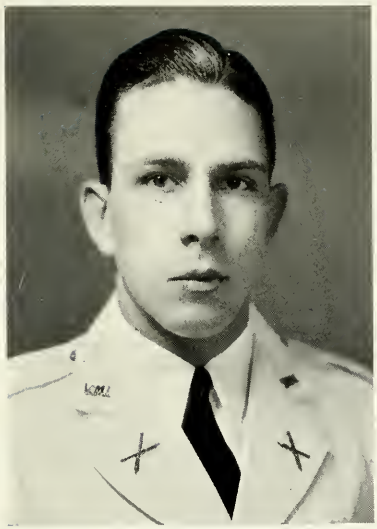
"Skinny" passed through a very eventful rat year, playing football in such a manner that he won favorable comment from the best sport writers in the country. He was what we knew as a running rat, and for his ability was rewarded with a high-ranking corporal at Finals.

Upon returning in the fall, "Skinny" again started showing the boys how to play football, and was very popular on the field. He seemed to feel an instinctive dislike for chevrons, abandoning his to those who thought they were everything. During this year he showed his loyalty to his class by joining that audacious band of F. F. F.'s, who persisted in the face of all authority in upholding the traditions of the class.

Entering his second class year, "Skinny" decided that Electricity was the only course in this school that offered any opportunity, so he became a prodigy of P-Foot.

"Skinny" went to Fort Humphrey with the Engineers, and the fair daughters of Alexandria and Washington still think about that romantic Keydet from V. M. I. At the dances he fairly shown, and many is the young lady who has dreamed herself in heaven as she floated about in his arms. As a First Classman he has been what we have always known him to be, a true leader and a real brother-rat. "Skinny," we are sorry to see you leave, for we would like to have you for a companion always. The V. M. I. has turned out a real man in you, and we are all proud of you. The best of success in life, "Skinny," happiness and prosperity always.

"Now, isn't that right?"



LLOYD BROWER HATCHER

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1907 — Artillery — Matriculated 1924

"Lloyd"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "B," Georgia Club, Episcopal Choir. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "D," Georgia Club, C. T., Secretary Literary Society, Episcopal Choir. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "B," Georgia Club, C. T., D. T., Assistant Manager Football, Associate Editor 1928 "Bomb," "Cadet" Staff, Company Swimming Team, '29 Minstrel, Dramatic Club, Episcopal Choir, A. P. S. A., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Manager Rat Football, C. T., D. T., Alumni Editor "Cadet," Assistant Advertising Manager '29 "Bomb," Vice-President Forum Club, '30 Minstrel, Dramatic Club, Georgia Club, Episcopal Choir, A. P. S. A., O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final Ball.

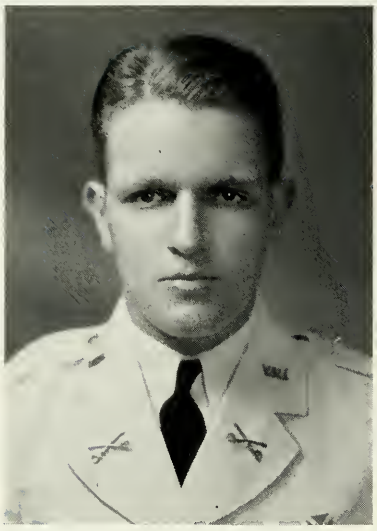
Lloyd is another true son of the South. He entered the Institute early in September and passed through the usual stormy rat year and at Finals experienced probably the greatest thrill of any cadet's career—that of hearing his name read out as a corporal for the coming year.

During his third class year Lloyd took a leading part in the C. T. work and in other third class activities, which proved rather disastrous to him. While his brother rats were struggling through their second class year Lloyd was enjoying a trip around the world on the University Cruise; consequently upon returning to the Institute he found himself one year behind his classmates.

At the beginning of his second class year "L. B." showed his rare judgment by selecting liberal arts as his course of study, in which department he has been an outstanding student during both his second and first class years. Hatcher has always taken a great interest in all the school activities. He has taken leading parts in both the Dramatic Club and the Minstrel and was one of the founders and the vice-president of the Forum. He has been a very valuable man to us in more ways than one and during his entire stay at the Institute he has never made an enemy. His courteous manner and his never-failing good nature have made staunch friends of all those with whom he has come in contact.

It is with a great deal of sorrow that we tell you good-bye, Lloyd. We know that such a man as you are can never fail to succeed. Good-bye and God bless you.

"For instance."



ROBERT CALLAWAY HANNA

WASHINGTON, D. C.

B.S. in Electrical Engineering

Born 1906 | Cavalry | Matriculated 1925

"Bob"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," Washington D. C. Club, Episcopal Church Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "F," Secretary Washington D. C. Club, Episcopal Church Club, **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Vice-President Washington D. C. Club, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball, "Sniper" Staff, A. I. E. E., Manager Company Swimming Team. **First Class**—Guidon Carrier Company "A," Business Manager "Sniper," Marshal Final German, Washington D. C. Club, A. I. E. E., "Hussars."

The evening "Bob" was marched into his room in barracks he remarked about the blue wall paper. So, like many of his brother-rats, he was quite disillusioned. In spite of the usual rat troubles, he emerged from that memorable year with well-earned chevrons and a nice stand in academic work.

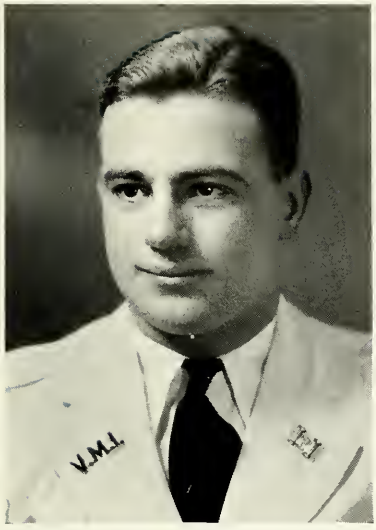
As a third classman he made lots of friends and continued to get high marks. Too much interest in new cadets was rather costly. Those chevrons were removed reluctantly and the penalty tourists found another "seeker for the golden brick," while the golf course had one less player each Wednesday and Saturday.

The electrons interested him a great deal; consequently, he decided at the beginning of his second class year to be a second Steinmetz. "Boathouse Joe," a name given him for unbroken attendance at the Alexandria dances, now began helping Sir Sniper to be a success. The golf bug had stung him pretty badly, for while at camp he was always on the golf course in the afternoon, and it is rumored that on these occasions Captain A was not so formidable as in the earlier hours of the day.

As a first classman "Bob" showed the summing up of three years of work. The "Sniper" claimed him to run its business, the golf team chose him captain and Colonel Anderson commended his ability. Around barracks this red-headed cadet always showed the best nature and disposition, and was as willing to trifle as anyone.

By your past, "Bob," we are surely convinced that success is yours. So, with all the good wishes we have to offer for the future, your class regrets only our parting. However far we may drift, we will always remember you as a sterling "brother-rat."

"Well, cut my throat," "Steady"



Frank Arthur Harner

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1906 — Engineers — Matriculated 1925

"Slick," "Toby"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "B," Richmond Club, Rat Football, Rat Basketball, Hop Committee. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "B," Richmond Club, Varsity Football, Varsity Basketball, Monogram Club, Hop Committee. **Second Class**—1st. Sgt. Company "B," Richmond Club, Treasurer A. S. C. E., Hop Committee, Varsity Football, Varsity Basketball, Vice-President Monogram Club, Vice-President Athletic Association, Assistant Leader Monogram Ball, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Capt. Company "C," Richmond Club, Floor Committee A. S. C. E., Hop Committee, Varsity Football, Captain Varsity Basketball, Monogram Club, President Athletic Association, Marshal Final German.

In September, 1925, Generals Lee and Jackson sat up in their respective graves and nodded approbation, for "Slick" had enrolled in the Institute. From the first day it was evident that a military genius was in our midst. Not content with that he set out to gain athletic prowess—and did it.

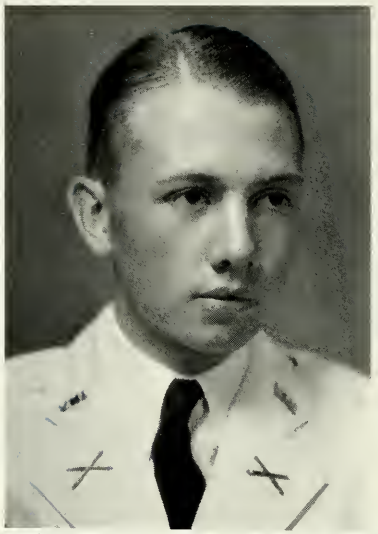
When Finals rolled around not only was "Slick" a high ranking corporal, but stars graced his sleeve as well. In this third class year the corps soon realized that it had some one to be proud of in "Slick." On the football field and on the basketball court he was out in front. At makeovers Cadet Corporal Harner's name was the first to be read, and at Finals he topped the list of first sergeants. Again he was allowed to keep his stars.

Having decided to take up the fight with "Oley," "Slick" somehow managed to give some time to athletics. Many a team feared Harner's toe, and many neat points were chalked as the result of his kicking. And at the end of the basketball season, during which he had played brilliantly, he was elected captain for the ensuing year.

"Slick" played Papa to the boys at Humphreys and thus saw that the reputation of V. M. I. was further advanced. On returning to school in the fall he found that his stars could still remain in place and that he was appointed as the first captain of the corps. He filled a backfield position again and played his best game for the squadron. As captain of basketball he was one of the best forwards in the South.

At graduation the corps loses a man who was first in all he undertook and who will be long remembered by '29. A born leader, "Slick" would give all for his friends. We, his classmates, are the better for having known him, and will cherish his friendship always.

"I've got to go call up my bootsie."



Edward Huddleston Haynes

WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, WEST VIRGINIA

B.S. in Chemical Engineering

Born 1908 — Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"Hud," "Monkey," "Monk"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," West Virginia Club, Company Baseball. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "F," West Virginia Club, Company Baseball. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "F," West Virginia Club, O. R. P.'s, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "E," West Virginia Club, O. R. P's, Company Baseball, O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German.

West Virginia was very good to the Old Dominion in permitting "Hud" to enter V. M. I. as a meek, wild-eyed rat who much preferred to sit and dream of those he left behind than "do his stuff" along military lines. This caused his attendance at many parties of which he loves to relate.

After a very eventful year of continual storms our hero emerged a true third classman. He then carried on traditions and had his share of searching for the elusive gold brick. But this pleasant pastime never interfered with "Hud's" attendance at any of the hops, for what would some of the fair sex do, if by chance he were absent?

"Hud" entered the chemistry department and started his eternal struggles with the test tubes. However, nothing could keep a good man down and when Finals came he was one of those that moved up to the dignified status of a first classman.

Haynes embarked on his last year at the Institute with a bang, due to the old camp Ford. Many an after taps "B. S." was due to his winning ways which proved so successful in Fayetteville. Soon the hardships and pleasures of F. C. P. dimmed, but did not extinguish the memory of those few pleasant weeks. He donned the cape and sash and sallied forth as a valiant O. G.

"Hud," the pleasant associations and cherished memories make it hard for us to tell you good-bye. We leave you knowing that you will reflect honor and credit on V. M. I., and the Class of '29. You have been a mighty good pal and brother rat and we wish you the best of luck.

"Oh, you dumb egg."



RICHARD ALEXANDER HERRON

NEW ROCHELLE, NEW YORK

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1905 — Engineers — Matriculated 1925

"Dick"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E," Rat Football, Company Baseball, Yankee Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "E," Varsity Football Squad, F. F. F., Company Baseball, Yankee Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "E," Varsity Football Squad, Rifle Team, Assistant Manager Baseball, Company Baseball, A. S. C. E., Marshal Final Ball, Yankee Club. **First Class**—Rifle Team, Manager Rat Baseball, Company Football, Baseball, O. G.'s Association, Yankee Club, A. S. C. E., Marshal Final German, Athletic Council.

In September, 1925, the Federals again invaded the South, Virginia, and V. M. I. Among these Yankees was none other than Mister Herron, but unlike a less famous predecessor, it took "Dick" a little longer to take V. M. I. After having captured the place it was not destroyed, because not only is it now dear to him, but he is dear to the school and all of his brother-rats.

"Dick" was a quiet and meek rat, one that knew his place—a great rarity—and we did not hear much from him except in rat football. When we formed on the hill at Finals of our rathood we heard that he had won his chevrons. The third class year he was one running non-com, and we don't mean—what did Timberlake say? He didn't stop at that and was a sergeant the next year, but this ends his military history except as an honored member of the O. G's. Not satisfied by only a military outlet for his energy he belonged to that exclusive society, the F. F. F.'s, and his energy was expended in barracks-shaking explosions in the courtyard. We will always remember those noises that excited everyone, especially those who were responsible for them.

The transit and level were his calling and he threw himself into civil engineering as he did everything—heart and soul. He fought "Olie" and his bridges—not the kind it takes four to play—to a standstill, thereby winning the old "Dip."

As a staunch member of '29 he is right there and when we leave these old gray, tradition-filled walls, we will think of you, "Dick," and when we do, it will be with a regret that we knew you such a short time. When you get out into this old world, fight 'em, "Dick," and we won't have any worries as to what has become of you. Old man, we wish you all the luck there is.

"Well, is there anything wrong in that?"



William Manning Holcomb

NORTON, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1905 — Engineers — Matriculated 1925

"Dub," "Hobb"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "B," Southwest Virginia Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Southwest Virginia Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Southwest Virginia Club, A. S. C. E., Marshal Final Ball, Marshal Ring Figure. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Southwest Virginia Club, A. S. C. E., O. G. Association, Marshal Final German.

Among the Misters entering V. M. I. in the fall of 1925 there was a shy young man from the great Southwest. This gentleman is known better by the name of "Dub," so in discussing his career at the Institute we will use no other.

"Dub" was very quiet during his rat year but upon his return the following September determination had replaced the look of doubt, for he was now a bold Third Classman. "Dub" was rather good in his studies his third class year, except when educating rats, but the final outcome was promising enough to induce him to attach his ambitions to the star guided by one of V. M. I.'s famous Andersons, and in selecting Civil Engineering he showed good judgment by choosing the lesser of the two evils presented by Anderson and Co.

His second class year was spent in a similar fashion, but he was confused as to whether Col. Anderson was instructing in engineering or philosophy.

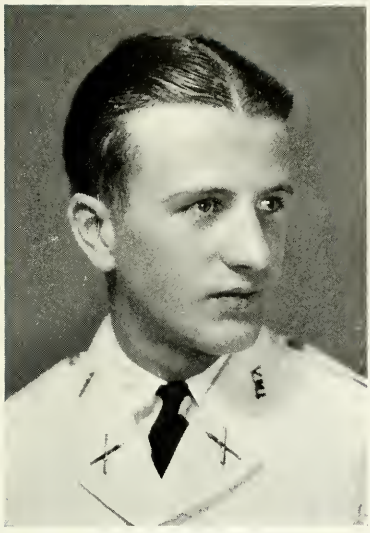
After a successful summer at Fort Humphries, "Dub" returned to the Institute a dignified First Classman, and after many difficulties he made a surprise counter attack and captured his dip.

"Dub" is one of those people who say little but accomplish a lot. An inspection of the mail room proved this statement, for every day there was a letter which seemed to be of the same hand-writing.

"Dub" has been a true brother-rat and when he leaves V. M. I. he will leave a host of friends behind, for he is a first class private in good standing, never having had the sleeves of his blouses soiled with chevrons.

We regret to bid you farewell, "Dub," but here is hoping that you have the best of luck in the future and that graduation will only be a new beginning of your relations with your brother-rats.

"Who the h— do you think you are?"



William Janney Hull

NUTLEY, NEW JERSEY

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1906 — Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"W. J.," "Bill," "Hank"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E", Yankee Club, Presbyterian Church Club **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "E.," Yankee Club, Presbyterian Church Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "B," Yankee Club, A. S. C. E., Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball, Presbyterian Church Club. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Yankee Club, A. S. C. E., Marshal Final German, Presbyterian Church Club.

The gentleman above depicted, hails from the land of the mosquito. He descended upon Lexington in the fall of 1925 as New Jersey's own gift to the Institute, but whatever conceptions he might have entertained as to the importance of this gift were promptly dispelled from his mind. Now this "mosquiteer" is conspicuous for his calmness and self-possession; he refuses to be excited by anything short of an earthquake, consequently he emerged into his third class year sans stars et sans chevrons and supremely self-satisfied.

The combined assault of chemistry and calculus and other such terrors left this guy completely unruffled and the temptations of military glory never disturbed his sleep, so once more he terminated a year with his sleeves immaculately grey.

For the next two years, "W. J." calmly proceeded to demonstrate that civil engineering is gravy and requires no sleepless nights. It was during this period that "W. J." was the victim of a conspiracy that resulted in the appearance of sergeant chevrons upon his sleeves, much to his amazement and disgust.

Now the mere review of "Bill's" career as a Keydet is not sufficient to illustrate his character. This Yankee is above all, a regular fellow; that this term involves such concepts as friendliness, cheerfulness, loyalty, and dependability, merely illustrates the fact that "Bill" is an invaluable companion and as an individual who is marked for unqualified success in whatever field he might enter.

"When I was up on Cape Cod. . . ."



Charles Morris Hunter, Jr.

POUNDING MILL, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1907 — Infantry — Matriculated 1925

"Budgie," "Pard"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "B," Episcopal Church Club, South West Virginia Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "B," South West Virginia Club, A. R. P. Church Club, Company Football. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "B," South West Virginia Club, A. S. C. E., A. R. P. Church Club, '29 "Minstrel," The P. H. D.'s, Varsity Football Squad, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball, Floating University. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "B," South West Virginia Club, A. S. C. E., A, R. P. Church Club, The Floating University, The P. H. D.'s, Company Football, O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German.

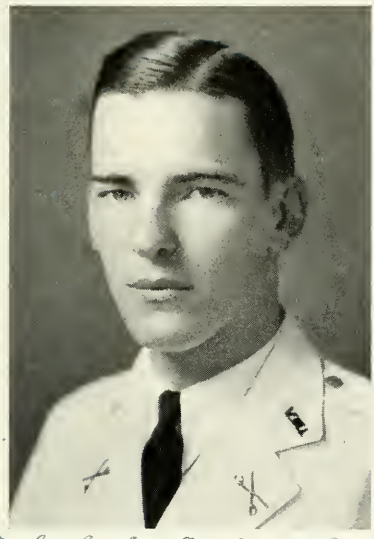
This witty and cynical boy left the "Great Southwest" in September of 1925 to enter into the confines of this historical Institute. Hunter's surprise was probably not as great as most new cadets, as his brother who preceded him most likely told him of a few of the things he was to expect. Apparently he was not informed as to any method of evading "sheenies" and he received as many as any of us. With the traditions of the Southwest backing him, he came through and at Finals found himself a third classman.

Early in his third class year Hunter got the "gold fever" and spent many of his Saturday afternoons searching for the "gold brick" which is hidden out in front of barracks.

At the beginning of his second class year "Pard" elected to follow the civil engineering course and was kept close to his quarters by the intricacies of calculus and mechanics. Finals finally rolled around and then our "Pard" set out for Fort Bragg, N. C., where he spent six weeks range finding, firing and —ing. Only one week passed before his various abilities were realized by all the officers and his popularity even spread to the neighboring hills and other places "off post." Budge left camp for the "greater V. M. I." College and spent the rest of his vacation in diligent study and other things.

Budge has had his ups and downs as a cadet, but he has stood it all and finished up with flying colors. His good nature, pleasing personality and witty sayings have won him a place in all our hearts. Above all, he is what everyone expects to find in a true friend. "Pard," old boy, we hate to leave you; but one thing is certain, we will never forget you and we hope you will never forget us.

"It's all in the spirit of fun."



Peter James Hunter

GLADYS, VIRGINIA

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1906 — Cavalry — Matriculated 1925

"Pete," "P. J.," "Jim"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," Lynchburg Club, Piedmont Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "F," Lynchburg Club, Piedmont Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "F," A. P. S. A., "Cadet" Staff, Lynchburg Club, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Associate Editor "Cadet," Lynchburg Club, A. P. S. A., O. G.'s Association, Forum Club, Marshal Final German.

Behold Jim! Six feet three inches tall, Jim breezed into barracks one September from the great town of Gladys, Virginia—population about two. Having been introduced to military life at prep school, Jim knew the ropes somewhat, and perhaps his hell was less hellish than that of his less fortunate brother rats. Success crowned his efforts and at Finals he was the proud possessor of a pair of chevrons.

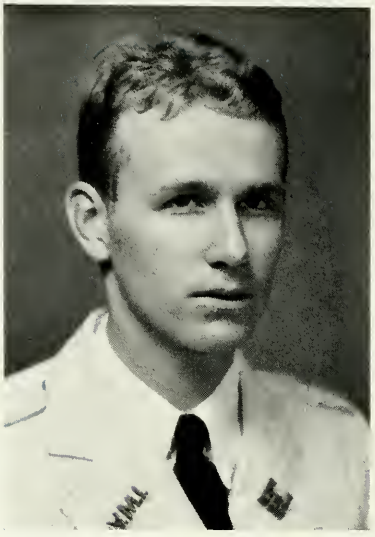
Unlike the majority of his brother rats, Jim was rather quiet during his third class year. He devoted himself to "Monk's" physics and "B. D.'s" calculus and to keeping a good shine. He experienced enough walking during his rat year, so that when time came for picking the R. O. T. C. units he cast his lot with the cavalry. All this he did with much credit to himself and, when Finals came, his academic record was clean but his sleeves were not, for lo!—his chevrons had moved up.

For some strange reason Jim decided to follow liberal arts. In addition to being a sergeant among the "Route Steppers," Jim was a member of the "Cadet" staff and a regular contributor to the weekly paper. Later when he was not grooming the plugs at Meyer and waging war with overgrown mosquitoes at Pohick, he spent his time dabbling in Washington society where he made many friends—especially among the fair sex.

Jim's last year was socially heavy, for the few minutes left after his correspondence were inconsequential; these were spent on German and more work on the "Cadet" as one of the associate editors.

Well, Jim, it is all over now. We feel that we have been lucky in knowing a man of your calibre—so good-bye, and may the best of luck and the success which you deserve be yours.

"Now, I'm from Gladys."



CAMPBELL CARR HYATT, JR.

RICHLANDS, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Chemistry

Born 1908 Infantry Matriculated 1925

"Shack"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," Southwest Virginia Club, Methodist Church Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "F," Secretary Southwest Virginia Club, A. R. P. Church Club, Company Basketball. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Vice-President Southwest Virginia Club, O. R. P.'s, A. R. P. Church Club, D. T.'s, The P. H. D., Company Basketball, Assistant Manager Baseball, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Southwest Virginia Club, O. R. P.'s. D. T.'s, The P. H. D., Company Basketball, A. R. P. Church Club, O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German.

"Shack" is just one of the many boys whom the "Great Southwest" has sent to the Institute to keep the fame of their territory in the minds of the people. To this end "Shack" has certainly done his share. His rat year was just like the rat year of so many of us—fun at some times but mighty, mighty rough at others. His rat year came to a glorious end, and "Shack" found himself high on the list of corporals.

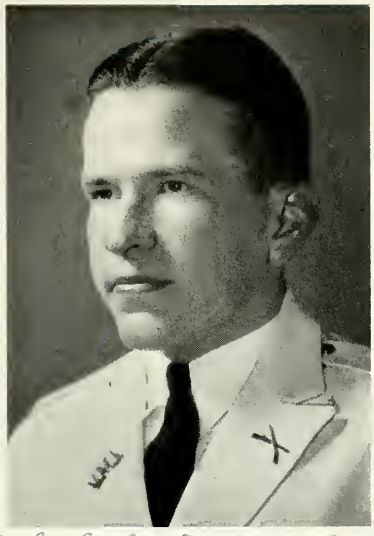
His third class year was more or less uneventful, and he did not spend his time hunting the far-famed "gold brick." After wading his way through analytics, calculus, and physics, "Shack" developed a sudden taste for chemistry and at the end of his third class year he elected to become one of "Ole Rat's" proteges.

His room on the fourth stoop during his second class year brought back memories of the rat days. During this year he was assistant manager of baseball. When Finals rolled around "Shack" found himself academically proficient. At camp a new ability was discovered and this turned out to be his knack of making an unruly Ford run. Because of this ability he was a frequent visitor in Washington and Baltimore.

His first class year started with a bang, but soon a certain little midnight party halted his plans and it was not until four months later that "Shack" was again free from barracks, courtyard of barracks and gymnasium.

"Shack," old man, knowing you has been one of our greatest pleasures. We hate to see the day come when we have to bid you good-bye. But we know that your ability and your personality will carry you to great success in your struggles with life. The best of luck to you.

"What's the dope? Why??????"



MARION MCHENRY JACKSON, JR.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1906 — Infantry — Matriculated 1924

"Tub," "Tuba," "Shako"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Georgia Club, University of Rockbridge Baths. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "A," Georgia Club, Marshal Final Ball. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "A," and "F," Georgia Club, A. P. S. A., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Georgia Club, O. G., Forum Club, Marshal Final German, A. P. S. A.

"Tub" left Atlanta because he thought it high time that the Institute had another Jackson. In spite of his name he spent a modest, trembling rat year, fearing all the time that bombs were going to shake barracks down. He took his "sheenies" and enjoyed them—but Finals at last put an end to the awful nightmare.

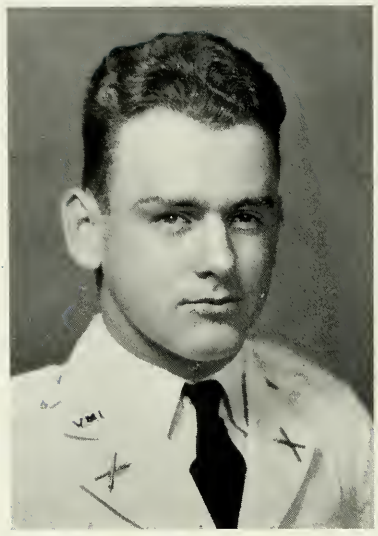
His third class year "Tuba" got his ducks in a row in B. D.'s classromm and still found time for military duties, for when the names of the corporals were read out in January, Jackson, M. M. Jr., was among them.

His second class year "Tub" became a sergeant and in keeping with this dignified position selected the elegant life of the liberal artists. It is suggested that the way he ate up that psychology lab was a caution. He went up to Camp Meade with the "Mud-Crushers," but found all sand and no mud there.

"Tubby" returned his last year a first class infantryman and joined the ranks of the O. G.'s. At this time his power as a teller of tales became nothing short of marvelous—his stories of Hollins and Sweetbriar make you long for more and longer furloughs.

For four years we have known him and cherished his friendship. Now he is leaving us but he will not be forgotten, for his cheerful, affable manner has endeared him to us. We know that you are going over big in the outside world, "Tub," old fellow, and feel that you deserve all the good things that can ever come to you.

*"Holy **smokey** mountain."*



ERNEST CLINTON JOHNSON

LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Chemical Engineering

Born 1909 — Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"Ernest," "Half-Pint"

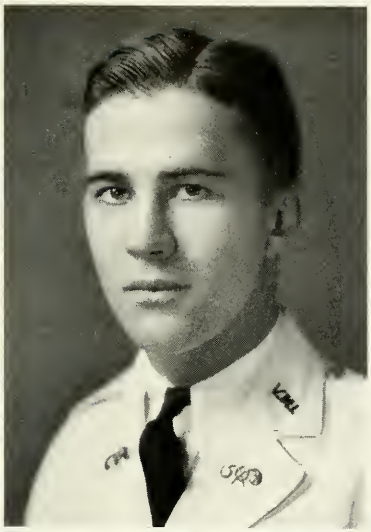
Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," Rat Baseball Squad, Rat Track Squad. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "F," Company Football Team, Company Basketball Team. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Varsity Football Squad, Company Basketball Team. Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "E," O. G.'s Association, Ph.D. Club, Marshal Final German, Company Football Team, A. C. S.

Living in the same town with the Institute was not enough to quench the desire of this young man for military glory. He was forced to lay aside his books occasionally to furnish exercise for meddling third classmen and it was with great relief that Ernest experienced his first Finals. Upon his return in the fall we noted with admiration that he wore the chevrons of a corporal; but he decided that the duties of his office were too much of a nuisance and abandoned them for a permanent membership in the loyal order of O. G. After performing the seemingly unending number of tours that very few third classmen escape, Ernest passed another milestone in his stay at the Institute.

As a second classman our hero devoted much of his time to getting "Old Rat's" chemistry well under control and was highly successful. At camp the following summer his fame grew to unheard of dimensions, and as one of the "Unholy Three" his exploits in the Old North State were high spots in the artillery's stay at Fort Bragg. On returning as a first classman, Ernest reflected with regret upon the lack of responsibility of his third class year and played a game of midnight hide-and-seek with one of the officers of the Institute. However, he was "it" and kept his playful tendencies under much better control the remainder of the year.

"Half-Pint" has shown no preferences in the feminine line, but many believe that he has been holding out on us all along. If so, she is mighty lucky because they do not make them much better than Ernest. You have made a permanent place in our hearts, old fellow, and we only hope that you are a tenth as successful in the days to come as your brother-rats wish you to be.

"How 'bout a short 'un?"



Nelson Tift Joyner

SAVANNAH, GEORGIA

B.S. in Chemistry

Born 1908 — Infantry — Matriculated 1925

"Tift," "Joyner"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "D," Episcopal Church Club, Georgia Club, Episcopal Church Choir. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "D," Company Football, Company Basketball, C. T., H. H., H. H. A., Episcopal Church Club, Georgia Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "C," Second Class Finance Committee, Finance Manager Minstrel, C. T., D T., Company Football, Company Basketball, O. R. P., Winter Garden, Episcopal Church Club, Georgia Club, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Lieut. Company "E," Hop Committee, C. T., D. T., Chairman Finance Committee, Company Football, Episcopal Church Club, "Bomb" Staff, Georgia Club, Marshal Final German.

When a certain curly-headed rat stepped up to sign his life away one September day, his speech was so rapid that it took several minutes before he could be understood. It soon turned out, however, that one of Savannah's sons in the person of "Tift" was in our midst, and glad are we that such an occurrence took place.

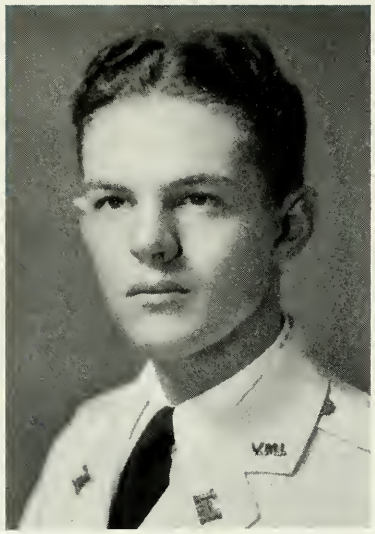
In the third class year, with corporal's chevrons gracing his sleeve, Cadet Joyner was indeed a running person. This turned out to be a blind, though, for "Tift" was none other than a member of that stalwart band known as the C. T.'s. Having been reduced to ranks for a naughty escapade, "Tift" upset the dope by again becoming a "non-com" at "makeovers."

Starting out the second class year as a high ranking sergeant and a member of the OPQ-4, he took it upon himself to be an O. R. P. and decided to follow in the footsteps of "Doggy." In this, he did so well that he was chosen to attend the C. W. S. camp and here he managed to acquire a thorough knowledge of Albemarle street and vicinity.

As a high and mighty first classman he suddenly found himself endowed with a sash and sword and a membership in the O. D.'s gang. As chief "Shylock" of the class he managed to present to us the best series of pictures and hops that we have known.

As you leave us, "Tift," remember us as your brother rats through thick and thin. Without you the class finances would have fared sadly. We hope with all our hearts that you will make the success in life that you did here. It hurts us to say good-bye.

"Harner, youse is a moostacher."



JOHN HOLLINGSWORTH KENYON

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1908 | Engineers | Matriculated 1925

"Kid"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," Rat Baseball, Company Football, Texas Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "A," Varsity Baseball, Company Football, Texas Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "B," Varsity Baseball, Company Football, Texas Club. A. S. C. E., University Club, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Color Guard Company "A," Texas Club, A. S. C. E., Photographic Editor "Bomb," O. G.'s Association, University Club, Marshal Final German.

One of the first men who passed through the arch for the first time in the fall of 1925 was this big boy from out where the west begins. His rat year was very much the same as that which we all went through, so why bring that up? He had one weakness—he just would fail to answer delinquencies. He made many friends both with his brother rats and with the old cadets. The final ball found this dashing cow-puncher wearing corporal chevrons, but a little neglect of duty as corporal of the guard, when the big fireworks were thrown, soon relieved him of these.

Just to show that you can't keep a good man down, at Finals the upper portion of his sleeve was decorated with sergeant chevrons, with which he had more luck than he had with the "bat wings." His next step was to defy "Piggie" and take up the rod and transit.

On the 17th of June, with his famous Overland, he joined the tin lizzie parade which wended its way up the valley to Fort Humphrey. Here he again showed he was from the great open spaces when he was among the few who became expert riflemen as well as a marksman with the pistol.

Because of his proficiency in trifling, John became a member of the O. G. Association in his first class year. He was chosen as color guard of the Stars and Stripes. As photographic editor of the "Bomb" he was seen dashing up and down the side lines of all the games.

John's pleasing personality and true friendship have given us proof of his worth. We are sure that a man with such a character and personality will make Texas proud to have had him as a native son. Best of luck, old pal.

"Wonder what the hell "Oley" thinks we are?"



GEORGE GEDDES KETCHUM

HAMPTON, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Chemical Engineering

Born 1906 — Chemical Warfare Service — Matriculated 1925

"Ketch," "Cheatum"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E," Tidewater Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Tidewater Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Tidewater Club, Rifle Team. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Tidewater Club, Rifle Team.

When George walked through the limit gates he did not realize what a big step he had taken, but he soon found out. The step from a high school senior to a lowly rat was such a regression that it took him a whole year to regain his ego. During the first year George received a highly coveted honor—he was the first fourth classman to be initiated into the secrets of the Ancient and Honorable Order of the Searchers for the Gold Brick.

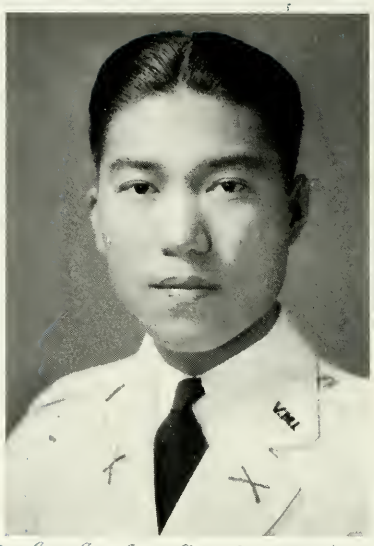
At the end of his third class year George looked over his final grades and noticed that chemistry had given him a black eye—so just to show the stuff he was made of, little Georgie decided that he would become one of the greatest chemists of the modern age. Although he absolutely refused to allow the pursuit of knowledge to intervene in the pursuit of pleasure, he did take time to nose the Mighty Beamer out for fourth stand in "Doggy's" Qualitative Analysis.

Notwithstanding the fact that George started out his third class year riding around the corral, he received his commission in the Chemical Warfare Service at Finals. He is one of the eight pioneers from V. M. I. in this field. While the other boys were slaving at their respective camps, George, with the seven other chemists, led a true collegiate life at Edgewood Arsenal, attending lectures on the gentle art of the most expedient methods of exterminating the "reds." George has much of the pioneer blood in him. He has been first in other lines besides the C. W. S. and the P. T.'s.

His sleeves have never been soiled by chevrons and he has never cast his eyes covetously on the decorated arms of a cadet officer Never, never, has he been known to get excited about anything. George is a confirmed first class private and a noble representative of the far-famed O. G.'s.

George has been accused of being too retiring and quiet, but he has the knack of always getting what he wants. We expect great things of him in later life.

"Whaddeyamean, we?"



Shih-Chung Liang

PEKING, CHINA

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1907 | Infantry | Matriculated 1927

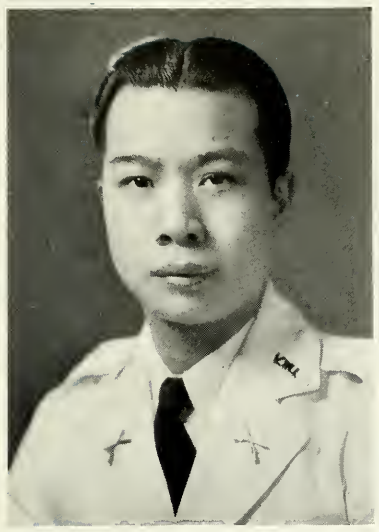
"Liang"

Second Class—Pvt. Company "E," A. P. S. A., Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "D," A. P. S. A., O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German.

"S. C." is one of those Chinese boys who had sincerely admired the rigid military discipline of the "West Point of the South." He came to V. M. I. in September, 1927, after a year of easy collegiate life in the University of Wisconsin. Being a second class rat he soon realized the value of time. Besides making himself presentable for the inspections of many a friendly old cadet, he had to spend hours and hours in the library digging out materials for the monthly papers. His energy, however, was not used in vain, for he soon gathered many "Max's" and "Nines" in his grades. A question was frequently put to him by his old-cadet classmates: "Mr. Liang, what is today's lesson?" He was always able to sum up the lesson in a terse resume to the satisfaction of his demanders. Thus he passed his rat year peacefully.

He is silent and thoughtful most of the time, but he is a good talker on subjects in which he takes great interest. He has cultivated a habit of reading. And although he likes common sense in general, he is especially fond of History, Politics, and War. He also has a hobby of collecting books. Among his little private library of books such titles as Wars, Tactics, and Strategy are not uncommon. He expects to enter into military life after he returns to China. Being well trained in mind and in body we will soon see him among the worthiest sons of his country.

"I'll do my best."
"Forward, March!"



Hipp Chaojun Lum

SUN WOI, CANTON, CHINA

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1906 | Infantry | Matriculated 1925

"Chao"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "C." **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "C." **First Class**—Pvt. Company "C," O. G.'s Association.

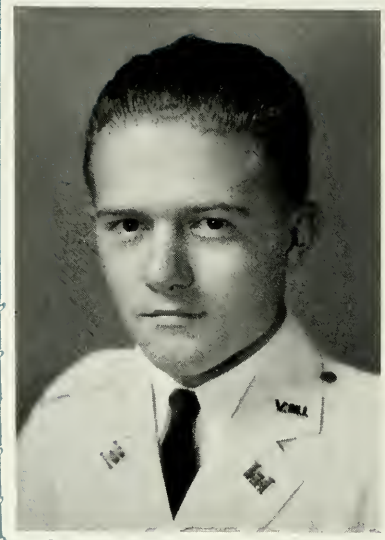
From the far eastern land there came a young man by the name of Chaojun Lum, a patriotic son of the Oriental Republic. Chaojun left his ancestral home a few years ago for the Occidental Republic with the purpose of seeking the knowledge of the progressive west. After his arrival in the strange land he opened his eyes widely and keenly to observe the physical, spiritual, religious, political, industrial, commercial, and economic life of the west. To choose his future career, the son of the Orient enrolled in the course founded by Professor Mars.

It was on one September day in the year of 1925, we found Chaojun was among us walking the historical rat line through the Washington Arch. Like most of his brother-rats, he was often called to attend the informal gathering in certain famous corner rooms. Immediately he left his civilian life behind, and submitted to strict military discipline. But there came one regrettable day in 1926 when a circumstance arose which caused him to transfer his studies to the University of Michigan. One year elapsed. Chaojun was among us again, having rejoined us in the second class year. He chose the "Arts" course.

Chaojun by nature is a silent, reserved, and jolly little chap. He is always ready to make friends with those who can understand him. Those who know him well enjoy his friendship. His motto is, "Give every man thy ear, but few thy voice; take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgment." He is a fighter after righteousness. China today needs such a fighter to see that her right is respected.

Lum is expected to return to his native land this summer. We hope he will have a successful future and a pleasant trip.

"Duty first."
"I'll get it."



Thomas Frederick Langben

GALVESTON, TEXAS

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1909 — Matriculated 1925

"Tom," "Bull"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "D," Episcopal Church Club, Company Rifle Team, Texas Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Texas Club, Company Rifle Team, Episcopal Church Club, **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Texas Club, Company Rifle Team, Episcopal Church Club, Marshal Final Ball, Marshal Ring Figure. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "C," O. G.'s Association, Company Rifle Team, Episcopal Church Club, Pistol Squad, Texas Club, Marshal Final German.

"Tom" came all the way from Texas, the first state in the Union—first in size, etc., etc., etc. His mind was not burdened with any misconceptions concerning the workings of the Institute and its Rat System—in fact, he had never heard of V. M. I. two weeks before hanging his six-guns on the wall and boarding the train for Lexington.

His rat year was for the most part spent in trying to keep out of the way of those old cadets who were always "trying to make life miserable for the poor rats." He kept pretty running, and attended only a few "sheenies," but they were real "sheenies." When the long-awaited Finals came around he had for some reason been omitted from the list of corporals.

"Tom" entered his third class year with a clean slate. He soon began to pile up excess demerits and consequently he wore out several pairs of shoes "patting the bricks" during his "free time." In the academic line he improved considerably and Finals found him standing well up in his class.

As a second classman "Tom" decided to take life hard, so he joined the civil engineers. Penalty tours continued to dog his footsteps, but not in such hordes as the previous year. A quiet year soon passed by and Finals found him headed for Fort Humphrey in a very second-hand flivver.

September, 1928, found him back in Lexington for the last lap. His sleeves were still clean, and he became an efficient O. G. Civil got him down several times, but never out, and the last Finals saw him tenderly clutching that old dip.

"Tom's" wonderful disposition and friendliness will make him a success everywhere.

"For G— sake, Kenyon, leave my ear alone."



LEONARD NOTTINGHAM LUMSDEN

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1907 | Cavalry | Matriculated 1924

"Len"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," North Carolina Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "A," N. C. Club, C. T. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "A," N. C. Club, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball, Marshal Final German, Brother Mucks, The Legion, A. P. S. A., N. C. Club Entertainment Chairman. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "B," O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German, A. P. S. A., N. C., Club Entertainment Chairman, University Club.

"Len's" rat year was just that of the typical rat. He shined shoes, said "sir," dragged in his chin, and attended numerous old cadet parties. These were but transient misfortunes, however, and Finals soon rolled around to find him attending the final ball the proud possessor of corporal chevrons. During his third class year "Len" was one of those who exercised their artistic talents on the walls of the mess hall and barracks. In short, he was a C. T. and was one of those genuises creating third class disorder. Of course, the authorities could not lend these endeavors their hearty co-operation but the corps enjoyed them to the full.

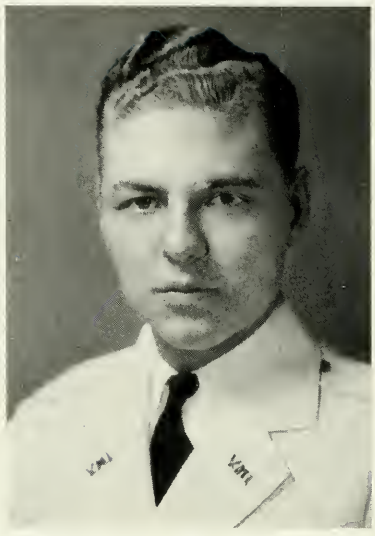
With the beginning of his second class year "Len" moved his chevrons up a notch and began to drive one of the artist sections. He joined "College Bill's" cohorts in the race for expert chair-testers in the library.

At this point let us digress a moment to say a few words about "Len's" "affaires d' d'amour." No hops could ever be a success without his presence and it is authoritatively stated that while spending the summer at Fort Myer he stole the heart of every girl in Washington except the African ambassador's daughter.

His last year Leonard came back to work for that old dip. Realizing that chevrons would be a handicap in this race he nonchalantly brushed them aside and chose to be a worthy O. G.

"Len," old boy, we leave you with regret. You have met every test of a man with a fine record and V. M. I. has in you one of her most worthy sons. 'Twenty-nine wishes you success in whatever you undertake and is sure that it will be yours.

"Of course you can."



William Henry McClanahan

PARIS, TEXAS

B.S. in Electrical Engineering

Born 1908 — Infantry — Matriculated 1926

"Bill," "Mac"

Third Class—Pvt. Company "B," Texas Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Texas Club, Cadet Orchestra, A. I. E. E., Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Texas Club, Cadet Orchestra, A. I. E. E., O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German.

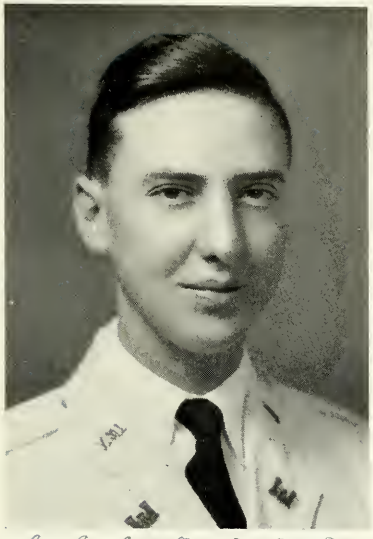
When a stagecoach from Paris (not France) drove into Texarkana on a certain September day in 1926 a Texan with glittering spurs and expansive chaps jumped off and bought a long, long ticket. Thereafter our Texan (we learned that he was ours) suffered the ills that one suffers for being a rat with such fortitude that after June, 1927, his classmates soon forgot that he had recently been a third class rat, and knew him as "Bill" and as a true Southern gentleman.

"Bill's incandescent self-confidence led him into the snare of bell wire and power-factors, from which he escaped only by herculean efforts. "Bill" is an electrical engineer and will soon be a mighty good one. From this his native state will profit as much as she has from the three-year confinement of his saxophone to barracks, courtyard of barracks, and gymnasium. Not that it is not a good saxophone and has not done excellent service in the Ramblin' Keydets.

In the summer of 1928 "Bill" repaired to the sands of Meade with the infantry. Here he wrestled with machine guns and was issued things. Indeed, he developed such a phobia for things issued and issuable that he has decided that in the future he will do all issuing himself. "Bill" has repeatedly refused to impair the admirably clean stretch of his sleeve with chevrons. He is none the less a military man and when better O. G.'s are made he will make them.

"Bill," no doubt that our parting after these three years will be an occasion for moisture and outcry, but it should not be. For we know that you will rise in your profession and have all the success that you wish.

"Great day in the morning."



JOHN WILLIAM MCDOWELL

DENVER, COLORADO

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1907 | Engineers | Matriculated 1925

"John," "Mac"

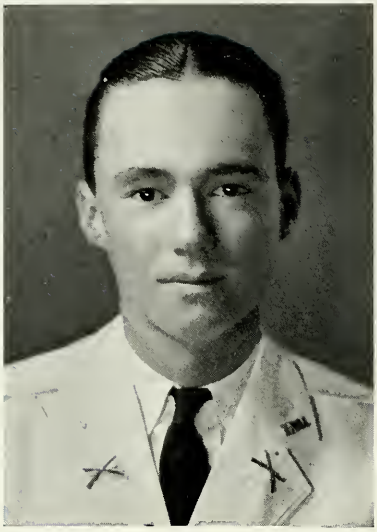
Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F." Colorado Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Treasurer Colorado Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball, Vice-President Colorado Club. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "F," O. G. Association, Marshal Final German, President Colorado Club.

September, four years ago, a tall lad from Denver, Colorado, crossed the Alleghany Mountains and entered V. M. I. He soon found out that he was nothing but a rat, and it wasn't very long before he became quite popular with the third classmen, attending, quite frequently, their parties. He went through the trials and triumphs of his rat and third class years with flying colors. He divided his time during his second and first class years between "Ollie's" bridges and the fair sex of Lexington. Unlike most of us, he was able to master them both and at Finals he was rewarded the coveted sheepskin.

Although his sleeves were never tarnished with chevrons, it was by no means a sign that he lacked military abilities but merely that his ambitions, desires and aspirations were directed toward other and greater things in life. He possesses that rare personality which enables one to get along with others, and which all of us desire. His winning ways and smile have won for him the friendship of his classmates and all who know him and it seems that he is just irresistible to the weaker sex. It is really a shame that they all fall, because it only means broken hearts, as there is only one girl in the world for "Mac," and that is the girl he left back home in the West.

Good-bye, "Mac," old boy; it's hard to say, but as the old saying goes, "the best of friends must part." When you get back to the golden west and her, don't forget that to us, your classmates, you will always be remembered as a man generous at heart, a sincere friend, and a true brother rat. May the best things in life be yours.

"Didn't I get a letter today?"



Henry Tucker McFall

DANVILLE, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Electrical Engineering

Born 1908 — Infantry — Matriculated 1925

"Tuck," "Mac," "H. T."

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "B." **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Piedmont Club, "Sniper" Staff. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "B," A. I. E. E., "Sniper" Staff, Vice-President Piedmont Club, University Club, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "B," A. I. E. E., O. G.'s Association, Circulation Manager of the "Sniper," President Piedmont Club, Marshal Final German.

Tucker entered the grey walls of V. M. I. along with the rest of his brother rats in the fall of '25 and promptly had fear instilled in him. During his rat year he upheld the traditions of "ole 113," the rendezvous of "Marster Nevin," and the "E" Company "sheenies," yet came through the year unscarred and with a big service stripe on his sleeve.

"Tuck" spent his third class year very quietly, staying out of trouble and studying and came through with flying colors (mostly pink). His hobby was watching them out of his window in front of barracks.

The big fall came when he was a second classman. Kid Cupid poisoned his heart with one of those love arrows and "Tuck" has been in a fog ever since. At the hops he earned the title of a biscuit cutter and has proven himself a dangerous character to have around when one is with a girl. But at the end of the year it was too much Farmville and he was destined to become a member of the famed University Club, where he spent six weeks of studying (?) After Finals "Tuck" set out for camp and between the walls of Baltimore and the sands of Camp Meade many a good time was had.

Entering the home stretch, "H. T." enrolled in the ranks of the Officers of the Guard, an organization for which he has steadily headed since rathood.

As circulation manager of the "Sniper" he has no equal. His motto is: "A 'Sniper' in Every Home." Farmville still has the "claw" on him and it looks like it is for good. In leaving us "Tuck" carries with him his B. S. in electrical engineering, something hard earned and something to be proud of.

Tucker has been a true friend through all these four years, loved by all his brother rats (and by the girls) and a credit to the Class of '29.

"Hey, Shie!"



EDMUND JEFFORDS MCMULLEN

TAMPA, FLA.

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1909 — Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"E. J." "Ed," "Quintius," "Mac"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Florida Club, Episcopal Church Club and Choir. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Florida Club, "Sniper" Staff, Dramatic Club, Episcopal Church Club and Choir, F. F. F. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Florida Club, "Sniper" Staff, A. P. S. A., Episcopal Church Club and Choir, Marshal Final Ball, Marshal Ring Figure. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Florida Club, Forum Club, "Cadet" Staff, Episcopal Church Club and Choir, Marshal Final German, O. G.'s Association.

Gentlemen—with your permission—we introduce Mr. E. J. McMullen, better known as Quintius. You have probably read in corresponding articles how so-and-so came here four years ago as a rat, was not particularly pleased with being a rat, and was finally "taken in," and was, thereafter, an "Old Cadet," etc., etc. Well, it all happened to Mister McMullen, too, who walked the rat line, and closed windows, and—yes, he even went to the V. C. once. It affected him just as it affected everyone else. As a third classman he was even grosser than ever. We remember "E. J." as just another third classman, and it seems only yesterday. And now he wears a ring and a cape and signs the F. C. P. book. How time flies!

Having had the opportunity to study the manner in which bricks are laid as he was walking thereon with an eight-pound Springfield, he decided that highway engineering was not for him, and chose the liberal arts course, preparatory to studying law at Florida. If he does as well in law as he has in arts he may be on the Supreme Court some day. We hope so. The only thing against this is the fact that he elected artillery. If this were not a serious article we would make some highly original remarks about Big Guns. As it is we have never heard of an artilleryman being on the Supreme Court; so we will hope for a good war instead.

Always remember, "Mac," that before the Bar, High Explosive is more effective than Shrapnel; and we hope, for your sake, that your opponent will always be worthy of your HIGHEST EXPLOSIVE.

"Well, Colonel, ——!"

VMI

1929



Gerould Robert McWane

RIDGEWOOD, NEW JERSEY

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1907 — Engineers — Matriculated 1925

"Mac," "Sarg," "Snoot"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "B," Yankee Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "B," Yankee Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "A," A. S. C. E., Yankee Club, President Machinists Club. **First Class**—1st. Lieut. Company "F," A. S. C. E., Yankee Club, Machinists Club.

In the fall of '25 a rather quiet person answering to the name of McWane decided that he had had enough of dodging the mosquitoes of New Jersey and that he could utilize his spare time to far greater advantage by trying his hand at dodging the old cadets at V. M. I. He slipped into barracks utterly oblivious of the herculean task that he had so unwittingly set himself. However, to his credit be it said, that he did succeed amazingly well and soon became practiced in the art of making himself as scarce and as demure as possible during the reign of terror.

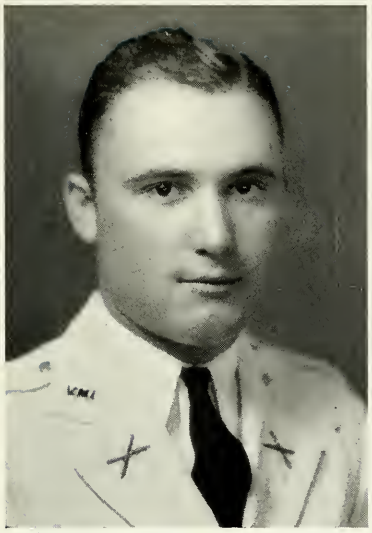
"Mac's" career at the Institute just goes to prove the old saying that merit brings its just reward and that you can't keep a good man down. With his brother rats he walked post uncomplainingly every six days even during the first part of his third class year. Not so the last part of the year, however, for his outstanding ability was soon noticed and upon his sleeves were pinned the chevrons he deserved.

With the beginning of his second class year, "Mac" became a loyal "knight of the slip-stick" and cast his lot with the civil engineers. However, he was in his prime when, with a greasy wrench in one hand and a plentiful supply of bolts in the other, he set out to repair the many camp Fords which responded to his ready skill by actually running.

With the passing of each year, the chevrons continued their ascent of his sleeve until as a first classman he achieved the honor, which was certainly a deserved one, of being one of the highest ranking officers in the corps. But his authority never went to his head, for many of us will remember him as a "darn good O. D."

We can pay him no more fitting tribute than to say that he has been a true friend and brother rat and, in bidding him good-bye, can only wish that his success at V. M. I. will follow him in later years—for then it will be unbounded.

"Say, Hull, how do you do this?"



FRED HASKELL MARSHALL

MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1908 | Artillery | Matriculated 1925

"Boley," "Bo"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Alabama Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Alabama Club, Company Football. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Alabama Club, P. H. D.'s, Marshal Ring Figure, Company Football, Company Basketball, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Alabama Club, Marshal Final German, P. H. D.'s, O. G.'s Association, Company Football, Company Basketball, A. P. S. A.

"Boldey" came all the way from Alabama to grace the Institute with his presence. Late one afternoon early in September of the year 1925, this shy little boy registered in front of the J. M. Hall and was at once shown the art of "finning out," which he never forgot. During the first part of his rat year, "Boldey" took his "sheenies" with the rest of us, but a little exhibition of strength and endurance in OPQ-3 one afternoon convinced the terrible third classman that they ought to leave him alone. He awoke about noon one fine Wednesday in June and found himself a Third Classman.

This third class year was a long, hard row for "Boldy," but after much work, coupled with the aid of a wonderful summer spent at the Greater V. M. I., he became a Liberal Artist and from then on the world for him was like a feather bed. "Boldy" has always had a taste for the Arts—talking is probably his greatest.

His second class year was spent on the third stoop where he was kept busy keeping the rats under control. The year ended with a bang and off he packed to Fort Bragg, where, from all reports, he made a lasting impression. His stories about his varied abilities at camp are numerous and colorful.

In his first class year "Boldy" found himself a file closer and one of the select members of the O. G.'s. Unfortunately, June came around and we had to leave "Boldy," but the friendship we have for him will always be the same, and we are looking forward to the time when we will again be able to feel the magnetism of his marvellous personality.

"Boldy," parting with you was hard and we hated to do it. Good luck to you, old man, you'll make your mark in the world and we'll all be proud of you for it and glad we knew you for yourself alone.

"There is but one love, etc., etc."

VMI

1929



Ogden Jay Martyn

MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1905 — Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"O. J.," "Marty," "Oswald," "Oggums"

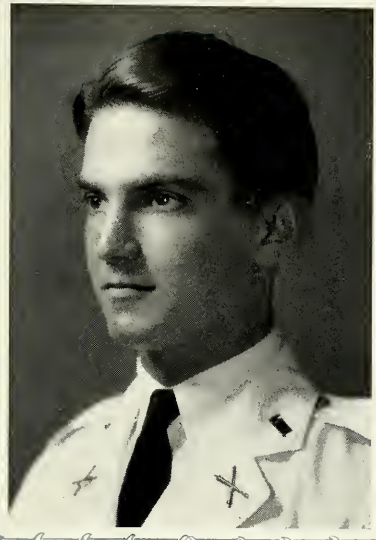
Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E," Yankee Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "C," Yankee Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "C," Yankee Club, A. S. C. E., Varsity Boxing Squad, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—2nd Lt. Company "C," 1st Lt. Company "D," Yankee Club, A. S. C. E., Varsity Boxing Squad, Marshal Final German.

"Sweet September Morn." How many times we have heard "O. J." say this; and it was such a morning when our little Minneapolitan came down for some of the sunny South's justly famous sunshine, a la Limits Gates. He did not find the sunshine he was looking for until the end of a strenuous year, when he came smiling through with the bright gold chevrons of a corporal. His third class year was filled with much hard work and many fears, due to his roommates' clandestine activities, but everything turned out all right in the end.

At the beginning of his Second Class year "O. J." moved his stripes up a notch and became one of "Oley's civil-ians." He worked hard with the ideas of Mechanics and Monk's Physics while playing with the transit and tape and was rewarded with well-earned success. After this relatively peaceful year he mounted "Litnin" (the Kollegiate Kar), and galloped off to win new laurels and brown-eyed hearts at Fort Bragg.

"O. J." returned his last year to become an active member of the O. D.'s Association. He continually built castles in the air, much to the discomfort of the Structures prof.; but they were usually solid enough to stand on their own foundations. We know that you have worked hard, "O. J.," and have had your fun, too; and we wish you the greatest success in the world with the gratifying security that you will attain it. When you have guarded the Institute the last time and have started back to Minnesota with that dip, remember that there are many behind you who feel that it has been a pleasure to call you brother-rat.

"It is merely platonic."



Bennet Aaron Meyers

NEWPORT NEWS, VIRGINIA

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1909 — Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"Ben," "Bennie," "B. A."

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "D," Rat Wrestling Squad, Tidewater Club, A. M. A. Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Wrestling Squad, Tidewater Club, A. M. A. Club. **Second Class**—Pvt, Company "D," Tidewater Club, A. M. A. Club, "Cadet" Staff. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Tidewater Club, A. M. A. Club, The Forum Club, "Cadet" Staff.

Bennet arrived in Lexington a lad of tender years. However, subsequent events proved beyond doubt his ability to stand the "gaff" of the rat year. His cheerful disposition and determination always to look upon the bright side of every situation have endeared him to all.

Upholding the tradition of the Third class, "Bennie's" first act upon returning in September was to heave a firecracker out of his window. The resulting confinement and tours revealed to him that the game was hardly worthwhile, and he turned his energies to wrestling and in that sport he made no mean showing.

The following September found Bennet again at the Institute. He elected to pursue the course in Liberal Arts, which was to be expected, owing to his love for and natural ability in this line of endeavor. He continued his wrestling and was assured a berth on the team when he was suddenly stricken with what appeared to be infantile paralysis. Happily it turned out to be nothing more serious than a strained back. However, Bennet was obliged to be excused from military duty for a year, which precluded any possibility of his participating in sports. His academic work now received his full attention and his marks steadily rose higher and higher. He was rewarded for his labors by being given first stand in German as well as high stands in his other classes.

Bennet will continue his studies at Harvard where he hopes to receive a degree in Business Administration. We anticipate great things from him and judging from past experience we shall not be disappointed.

"Don't you think it's too hot in here?"



ROBERT JACKSON MILLER

PIKEVILLE, KENTUCKY

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1908 — Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"Jack," "Stonewall"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," Presbyterian Church Club, Kentucky Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Presbyterian Church Club, Kentucky Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Presbyterian Church Club, President Kentucky Club, Marshal Final Ball, Marshal Ring Figure. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Presbyterian Church Club, President Kentucky Club, O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German.

In September, 1925, this little boy from the Blue Grass country rode majestically up to Jackson Memorial Hall to enter and to take V. M. I. by storm; just the reverse happened and he was in a storm the rest of his first year. Nevertheless "Jack" weathered the breakers of the storm very well down in "Oof" Company and entered his third class year with flying colors. During this year "Jack" got along all right except that throwing firecrackers proved disastrous. He communed with the bricks in front of barracks in search of the golden one for a month, but finally won out in the end. He underwent the torture of having bombs dropped on him without losing a single strand of his glossy black hair.

At the beginning of the next year "Jack" placed himself under the banner of the civil engineers and spread tape all around. This proved to be easy (he missed stars only by inches) and he went to Fort Bragg looking for new worlds to conquer. He found these and adopted Caesar's motto. This is proved by the trail of broken hearts left strewn behind him in the path of roses.

"Jack" came back to be a full-fledged first classman and fly off with new honors in the field of study. He was a member of the O. G. Association, having belonged to the sacred order of the bare sleeves all his years.

We say farewell to you, "R. J.," knowing that you have always carried high the banner of your state. We wish you the best luck in the world, feeling that it will be yours. V. M. I. loses one of her truest and most loyal sons on your departure.

"Let us pray."



JOHN RICHARD MILLS, JR.

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1910 — Infantry — Matriculated 1925

"Jack," "Unconscious"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Cadet Orchestra, Missouri Club, Second Class Minstrel, Company Baseball, Baptist Church Choir. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Cadet Orchestra, Second Class Minstrel, Missouri Club, Baptist Church Choir. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Cadet Orchestra, Second Class Minstrel, Missouri Club, A. T. S. A. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Cadet Orchestra, Second Class Minstrel, The Forum, President Missouri Club, The Legion.

The Virginia Creeper roared into Lexington at the breath-taking speed of 12 7-8 miles an hour, came to a grinding stop at the palatial terminal and discharged the above specimen from the show-me state. Unpacking his trusty roller skates he pedalled furiously to Barracks. And thus did our Jack begin his career as a military genius in September, 1925.

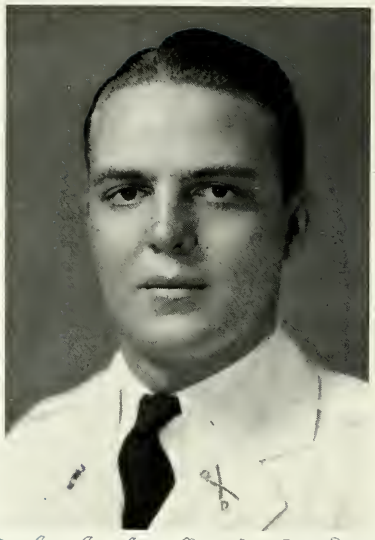
Back in those good old days the rat system was quite a hectic affair, and Jack spent a most eventful year. He was a frequent visitor at the first sergeants' room and was always on hand at the parties in front of Barracks that were then in vogue.

A hectic year's struggle with Physics and Calculus convinced him that after all, the only true intellectuals are the Liberal Artists, and his second class year he selected that course. A keen mind and a ready line has enabled him to pass the course with the minimum of work and a high stand in the class.

Possessing a real talent for music, Jack has been much in demand around Barracks. For the past four years he has been pianist for the Ramblin' Keydets, and it is rumored that he has lately taken up the study of the trumpet. He has played his part in social activities while he has been here, and he has ably upheld the V. M. I. standard in that field. No hops would be complete without him. And many a fair heart has beat a little faster upon seeing him.

Jack, the time has come to say good-bye. We hate to leave you, old man, and we are confident of your success in life. We will be expecting you back for the Finals that are to come. Until then—Bottoms up.

"Chase me—I'm a duck."



William Byrd Lee Milton

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Chemical Engineering

Born 1907 — Cavalry — Matriculated 1925

"Hop," "Hop-Lee," "Maggie"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "B," Richmond Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Cross-Country Team, Varsity Track Squad. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Richmond Club, O. R. P., Cross-Country Team, Company Football, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Richmond Club, O. R. P., O. G.'s Association, Company Football, Hussars, Marshal Final German.

"Hop-Lee" matriculated with the rest and the best of us on that memorable September morn in the fall of 1925. Since then barracks has come to love this good-natured, easy-going, sincere and friendly brother rat.

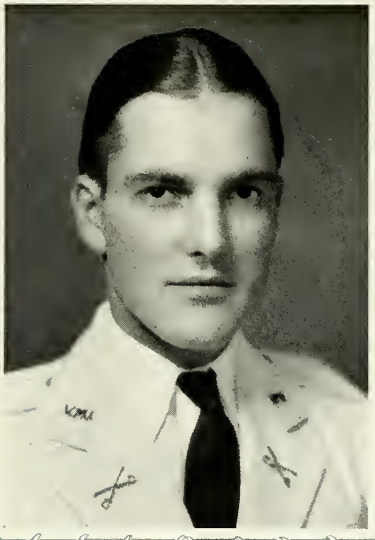
As a rat Mr. Milton was as gross as the rest of us, but he managed to survive and like those of us who have stayed, he looks back on those rathood days as the most pleasant of his cadetship. Because he let some third classmen pull off a big fireworks exhibition in the courtyard one night at tattoo, he missed those coveted corporal stripes by a fraction, and entered the third class as the next "rankingest" thing to a corporal—a third class private.

His third class year was somewhat a stormy one, like they all are. After getting the rats in hand, "Hop" settled down to hard work; he ran on the cross-country team and made a fine record. He is reported, furthermore, to have lost his heart and mind over some fair one, but "Hop" successfully put this behind him and succeeded in completing his third class work and entering the second class. He elected chemistry and is one of "Old Rat's" ardent admirers and disciples.

The second class year was quite a nice quiet one, but by no means an insignificant one. Such words as ring-figure, cross-country. final ball, Fort Myer, Pohick, Woodwards, Hop-stripe, and Alexandria hold a world of significance to those who know. To "Lee" they will furnish the topic of many a conversation and be associated with the grandest memories of V. M. I.

In "Lee," the Class of 1929 has one of its truest brother rats and staunchest supporters. "Hop," old man, we will miss you, but never forget you. We wish you the best of happiness and success, which you will undoubtedly attain, for you can't keep a good man down.

"Let's go to Lynchburg Sunday, Winter!"



JOHN LOUIS MINTER

ABILENE, TEXAS

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1908 — Cavalry — Matriculated 1925

"Jack," "Mint"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," Rat Football, Texas Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "A," Varsity Football Squad, C. T., Secretary Texas Club. **Second Class**—First Sgt. Company "D," C. T., D. T., P. H. D., Associate Manager "Bomb," Vice-President Texas Club, Class Finance Committee, Final Ball Committee, Company Football and Basketball, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball, A. P. S. A. **First Class**—Capt. Company "E," Class Historian, Honor Court, General Committee, C. T., D. T., P. H. D., Business Manager "Bomb," Hop Committee, President Texas Club, Company Football, Marshal Final German, President A. P. S. A., O. D.'s Association.

One day early in September, 1925, the "Virginia Creeper" was heard climbing up the mountain behind barracks. Finally she arrived triumphantly at the top and allowed her load of prospective rats to embark upon their eventful careers as V. M. I. cadets.

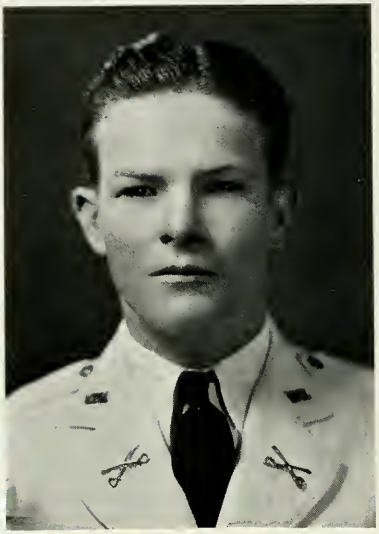
This climbing of the engine is symbolic of the rise of our boy Jack. During his rat year he played center on the football team and when his first Finals came along took a big step toward the top when his name was read out near the first of the list of corporals. His next year Jack was indeed heard from, for he was picked one of those "C. T.'s" who try to see just how much noise they can make. At Finals he became a quartermaster-sergeant.

Choosing liberal arts as his course of study Jack pursued it diligently, as indeed he has done everything else in his cadetship. At makeovers "Mint" was made a first sergeant and before the year was out his brother-rats recognized his ability by electing him to the responsible position of business manager of the "Bomb."

At last he swept triumphantly into his first class year as a captain and '29 bestowed on him the honor of class historian.

Such has been the climb of our boy Jack. Success has been his because of the sterling qualities which he possesses. Always genial, always lending a helping hand, he has created a place in our hearts which will make parting mighty hard. Jack, old fellow, we are for you. With your ability, strong character and pleasing personality, we know that you will continue to climb in the broader paths of life.

"You haven't any dope on me."



Elijah Paul Montgomery

AMHERST, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1907 — Cavalry — Matriculated 1925

"Tuny," "Babe," "Monty"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "C," Piedmont Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Lynchburg Club. Resident of Hell's Half Acre, Riding Team, A. R. P. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Lynchburg Club, Winter Garden, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball, A. S. C. E., A. R. P. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Lynchburg Club, Marshal Final German, A. S. C. E., A. R. P.

In the black fall of '25, a very small youth appeared timidly inside the frowning walls of V. M. I. He was immediately taken in tow by a prominent alumnus, and soon made himself famous by running absences from parade. Believing in the saying that might makes right, "Tooney" chose his roommates accordingly.

In our third class year, he took up his residence on Hell's Half Acre, and helped his roommates carry out the Roman method of giving sheenies. His hay was greatly disturbed by the nocturnal wanderings of the inhabitants of the Acre, but he managed to pass his work and enter the Second Class.

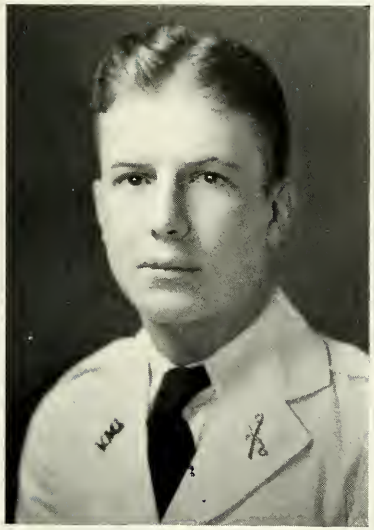
Again "Tripod" was caught up with a rough element and put to his hay in the notorious confines of OPQ-4. Alas, I fear that the strain was too great, and that he acquired bad habits.

Leaving school, he journeyed to Myer where he took up his duties as good Samaritan to wallflowers with the aid of Mr. Flanagan. He was also noted for his ability to police the sergeant's tent. Having stumbled somewhat on the paths laid out by Mr. Poague, "Monty" came to summer school where he and Seaborn brought joy to the hearts of Rockbridge maidens.

At last a First Classman and sentinel, he spent his spare time slaving on Oley's Structures. Each day he loudly bewailed his choice of Civil the year before. At Hop time, "Tooney" could always be found with one eye on the best-looking girl and the other on the lookout for minks. The rest of his time he avoided Madam.

We hope that he has a successful career in life and makes as many friends as he did at the Institute. It is hard to say good-bye, but we hope it will not be for long.

"She's a honey."



Howard K. Moss

BIRMINGHAM, ALAGAMA

B.S. in Electrical Engineering

Born 1908 | Cavalry | Matriculated 1925

"Mouse," "And Plug Jug"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "D," Alabama Club, Boxing Squad. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "D," Pvt. Company "D," Boxing Squad. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "D," A. I. E. E., Boxing Squad, Member of the Winter Garden, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "D," A. I. E. E., Marshal of Final German.

This handsome youth left sunny Alabama and landed with the rest of us in 1925. "Mouse" found the atmosphere of barracks forbidding, but decided to make the best of it. Because of his good looks and diminutive size, "Mouse" could not keep out of the limelight. Moreover, he made friends easily and after Finals went back to Alabama a corporal.

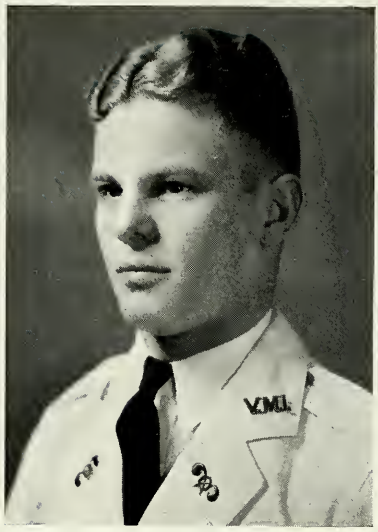
During his third class year "Mouse" was one of Polk's anointed until a midnight encounter with the "Element." Deciding that you couldn't wear stripes and be a regular fellow, he settled down to be a regular fellow and a social lion. The girls could not resist his beauty and he admitted that he found them amusing.

At the beginning of his second class year, "Mouse" would have been a sergeant in spite of himself, but he elected to take Electricity and settle in OPQ-4. From then on it was "toute suite."

Returning from camp a First Classman, "Mouse" joined the rank of the O. G.'s and devoted his time to keeping Seaborn straight and edging up on his "dip."

After four years we find it hard to say good-bye. We have found you a regular fellow, "Mouse," and always a gentleman, a loyal classmate, and a firm friend. We know you will succeed and as we clasp your hand in farewell, we are proud to call you "Brother Rat," and hope we'll meet again.

"Take another small charge, Count."



William Ray Moss

JOHNSON CITY, TENNESSEE

B.S. in Chemical Engineering

Born 1908 — Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"Ray," "Doc," "Ronny J"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "B," Rat Football Team, Rat Wrestling Squad, Miss.-Tenn. Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "B," Varsity Football Team, Varsity Wrestling Team, C. T., Miss.-Tenn. Club, Gym Team, Monogram Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "C," Varsity Football Team, Gym Team, C. T., Miss.-Tenn. Club, D. T., P. H. D., Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball, Monogram Club. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Varsity Football Team, Gym Team, C. T., P. H. D., D. T., President Miss.-Tenn. Club, Hop Committee, Marshal Final German, Monogram Club, Vice-President O. G.'s Association.

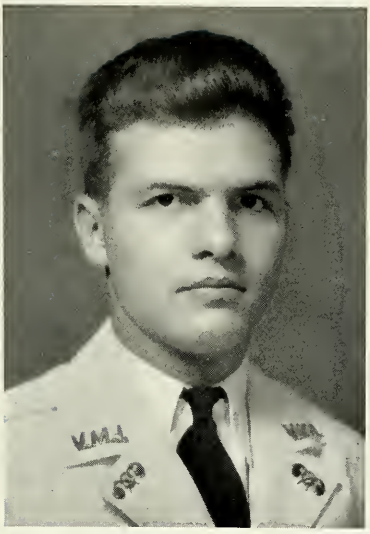
"Ray" left his home in Tennessee convinced that hazing was a thing of the past at V. M. I. However, he soon came to the conclusion that the report was in error, for it was not long after his entrance into barracks that he found his hopes dashed to bits. His athletic abilities stood him in good stead and he was the star end of the rat team. What he lacked in weight he made up in fight. When the seemingly interminable year finally ended, we find that his military ability had not been overlooked and a pair of corporal chevrons were waiting.

He entered his third class year with a clean slate and shared the joys and sorrows of his classmates during that most hectic of all years at the Institute. Not satisfied with making his monogram in football, he added another in wrestling. He was also honored by being elected a "C. T." Finals came and we find "Ray" as a sergeant.

Casting his lot with "Ole Rat," he entered his second class year. At the end of football season he received a gold football as a token of his two years of valuable service. He also captured another monogram as a member of the gym team. Ray returned for his final year with the rest of us and as an O. G. he distinguished himself.

"Ray," though we must say good-bye, we shall always remember your winning ways, your courage, your generosity, and all other qualities that are combined in you to make you a steadfast friend. May you meet with as much success in the great game of life as you have in athletic battles at V. M. I. As brother-rat to brother-rat, we say good-bye and wish you "bon voyage" on the sea of life.

"Aw! Let's hit the hay."



FRANK EDMUNDSON NABERS, JR.

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

B.S. in Chemical Engineering

Born 1905 — Infantry — Matriculated 1924

"Frank"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "B," Rat Football, Rat Track, Alabama Club, A. M. A. Club, Hop Committee. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "B," Varsity Football, Varsity Track, Alabama Club, A. M. A. Club, Hop Committee, President C. T.'s, Monogram Club. **Second Class**—1st. Sgt. Company "C," Varsity Football, Hop Committee, Vice-President Alabama Club, Vice-President A. M. A. Club, Pr sident C. T.'s, D. T.'s, Assistant Manager Basketball, Monogram Club, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—1st Lieut. Company "B," Varsity Football, Varsity Track, President A. M. A. Club, Alabama Club, President C. T.'s, D. T.'s, Hop Committee, Monogram Club, Marshal Final German.

Frank started out in the Class of '28 in good shape and distinguished himself on the gridiron and track in his rat year. His fleetness of foot stood him in good stead and gave him the reputation of being the fastest man in school. He was running in more ways than one, for at Finals he was the possessor of high ranking corporal's chevrons.

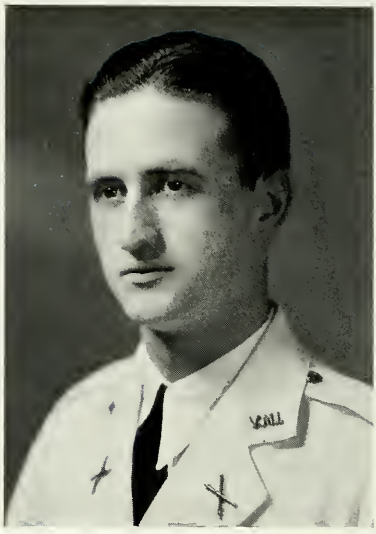
In his third class year he made quite a name for himself in football and spent part of his time instilling fear in the hearts of the members of '29. It was discovered that he was a C. T. and he found himself a high ranking sergeant at Finals.

Frank elected to take his classes in Maury-Brooke Hall, and started in to tear the scrubs to pieces. At Christmas he suffered an accident and was forced to leave school until the following year. It was certainly bad luck for Frank, but it was anything but that for '29. We were fortunate in having him enter our class.

Coming back to school, Frank again went out for football and many times brought the corps to its feet by his sweeps around the ends. Seriously hurt, he played for V. M. I. against the doctor's orders, a fact that nearly resulted in a permanent injury. He was able to remain with the corps and was honored with the position of first sergeant. At Finals he became a lieutenant and being a chemist, selected Edgewood Arsenal as his summer residence.

The Class of '29 is proud to have Frank as a member and our only regret is that we can not call him "brother rat." While he is not one of us literally, many of us consider him as such. It is with great regret that we say good-bye to you, Frank, and we hope that when you think of the Institute you will consider yourself a member of '29.

"Let's go home, Jake"



Charles Nelson

LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1907 — Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"Charlie"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E," Lynchburg Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "E," Lynchburg Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Lynchburg Club, Marshal Final Ball, Marshal Ring Figure. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Lynchburg Club, O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German.

Lynchburg is well-represented at the Institute and Charlie easily holds up the high standards set by his brothers from "Rumpus Ridge." He was not a gross rat, and consequently emerged from the oblivion of rathood unhurt by the numerous tea parties accorded his more indifferent brother rats and with his sleeves adorned with the coveted chevrons.

Charlie made a good corporal, but at makeovers his permit for another one was lost during an explosion in the courtyard early one morning. The next year he felt very industrious and decided to grace Oley's classes with his presence. Even though civil is a hard course he seems to have been able to pass his work and still catch a little extra hay.

At camp Charlie was a very conspicuous character, being found either in and around Fayetteville or in the proverbial daze. In spite of the excess attentions showered on him by the North Carolina calic, he returned to school with his heart where it belonged and made himself a loyal member of the O. G.'s.

All this means very little to anyone other than a Keydet, but Charlie will mean a lot to everyone who knows him. He is a man of sterling character, a staunch and sympathetic friend with always a pleasant word for everyone.

Charlie, we hate to bid you farewell, but since it is necessary, let us send with you our best wishes. It has been a genuine pleasure to know you because you have been a true brother rat in every respect.

"Let's hit the hay."



LEWIS PORTER NELSON, JR.

CULPEPPER, VIRGINIA

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1907 — Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"Hang-Jaw," "Granny," "L. P."

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E," Northern Virginia Club, Episcopal Church Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Northern Virginia Club, Episcopal Church Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Vice-President Northern Virginia Club, Episcopal Church Club, Editorial Staff, "Cadet," A. P. S. A., Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "E," President Northern Virginia Club, Episcopal Church Club, Editor Staff "Cadet," A. P. S. A., Forum Club, O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German.

Always be a private in "E" Company. This has been the attitude of "Elp" for four years and he is an advocate of the old saying, "The less on the sleeve, the less on the mind." "L. P." received his share of "sheenies," but we find that when Finals finally arrived Lewis had established himself as a loyal member of '29 and he had proven himself to be a true brother rat.

In his third class year "L. P." was just lucky in avoiding the penalty tours and keeping out of trouble. During this time he became one of the "students" and was not completely overcome by "Monk's" problems. "L. P." began the second class year by electing to take the liberal arts course. Here again he proved his worth and managed to find time with which to work as a member of the "Cadet" staff.

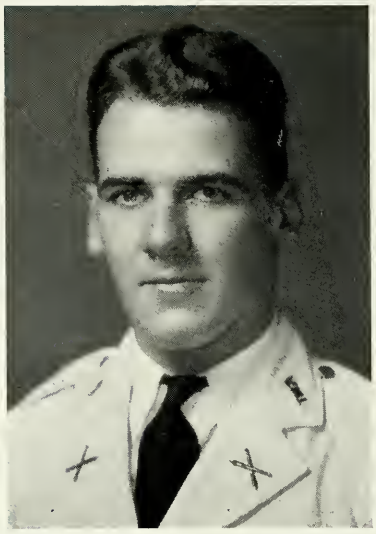
Camp life brings out what is in a man and shows him up as he really is. This it did for "Elp" at Fort Bragg where he became more and more esteemed by his brother artillerymen. After an eventful six weeks he returnd to the Institute as a mighty first classman. During this year he came through with flying colors.

While at the Institute "Elp" has with courage and determination overcome his obstacles and he has enjoyed the good times with pleasure to himself and all. He has fashioned and perfected the ideals and principles which will in the long years to come make him a success. In bidding farewell, '29 feels that you will be a credit to your class, to V. M. I., and to your country. We have faith and confidence in your future life which will no doubt be blended in success.

"Settle down, Green!"

VMI

1929



JAMES DICKSON NICHOLLS

PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1907 — Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"Nick," "Dynamite Jim," "Butter Roll"

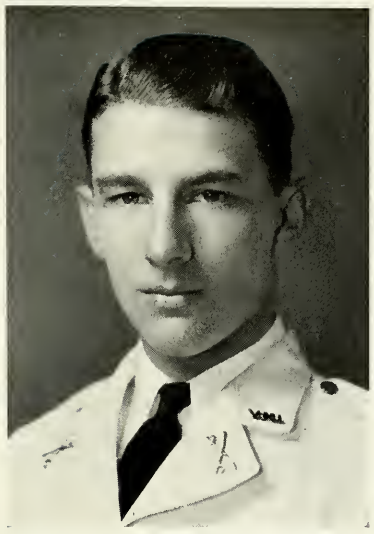
Fourth Class—Pvt. Yankee Club, DeMolay Club, Company Baseball. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Yankee Club, Company Football. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Yankee Club, Company Football, Company Baseball, Wrestling Squad, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Yankee Club, Forum Club (Parliamentarian), Marshal Final German.

From the midst of the whirlpool of smoke and dust called Pittsburgh emerged this Mighty Atom in quest of light and, incidentally, an education in the Sunny South. "Nick" went after what he wanted in his characteristic, forceful, cheerful way and got it. Of course, things were a bit complicated with the trials of being a rat; but they could not last forever.

So Jim became a third classman and attained that glorious sangfroid which marks his every movement. He managed to fight clear of the tour squad and took on the second class year feeling fit. It is a fact that everyone had a hard time with him on the wrestling mat and his lessons never did get him down. When "Nick" started the second half of his time here he elected arts because—well, you know how soft those chairs are over in the library. This was in keeping with his legal leanings and the problems of international diplomacy proved as easy as extracting the square root of four. Nichollovitch tried his hand at Olympic wrestling and only the lures of the P. E. cost him the judge's decision. The absence of soccer from the program is the only reason he is not now sporting a monogram. His last year, as indeed all the others, found "Nick" not inconvenienced with stripes. Anyhow who wants the dirty old things? That carefree attitude and feeling of ease is everything one could wish for.

"Nick," we have known you four years now and to tell you good-bye is mighty hard. We know that you are every inch a man and a good, clean, reliable one, too. We have come to love you for yourself. We wish and expect for you success, success which will be the reward of undoubted ability and unquestioned integrity. V. M. I. is proud to call you son, Jim.

"How Sad!"



FREDERICK WILLIAM OKIE, JR.

MARSHALL, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1907 — Calvary — Matriculated 1925

"Fritz," "Demon"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F." **Third Class**—Corp. Company "F," Riding Team. **Second Class**—Color Sergeant, "Cadet" Staff, Boxing Squad, Riding Team, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—1st. Lt. Company "A," "Cadet" Staff, Riding Team, Floor Committee, A. S. C. E., Marshal Final German.

In September, 1925, "Fritz" blew in on the crest of a big storm. He brought a complete civilian wardrobe with him, showing that he did not intend to take his military too seriously. He soon, however, became acclimated to the new life and settled down in old "Oof" Company to a year of studying, shining, and attending a few "sheenies" for diversion.

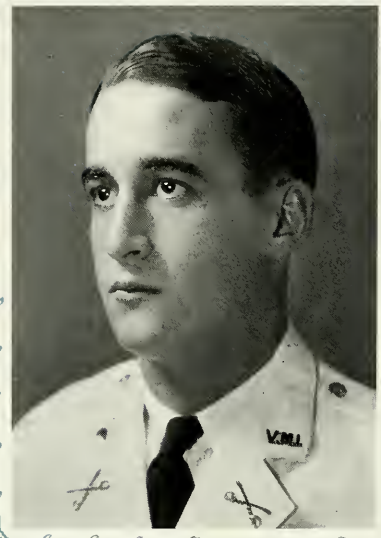
Our third class year found Fred with a host of friends and with chevrons on his cuffs. During this year he became a charter member of the riding team and distinguished himself by his fearless feats.

At the end of this rather trying year Fred won one of the much-coveted places on the staff as color sergeant. Returning at the start of the new year he decided to become one of the disciples of Olie, nursing diligently the transit and tape. This rather difficult course had no terrors for him and he passed with flying colors.

The summer after the second class year found him at Fort Myer. Fun was mixed in with the work, and Fred, living up to his reputation, was quite a "big dog" with the Washington damsels. September came all too soon, but he came back with Lieutenant's chevrons and, with the goal in sight, settled down to a year of hard work for that dip.

After Finals "Fritz" will seek his fortune with the Southern Railway. If determination and a never-say-die spirit are of any value in making good, no one will have to worry about Fred's success, for he has both to the nth degree. Fred, you leave the Institute with "29" wishing you the best that life can bring.

"Looky."



Asher Richardson Payne

FREDERICKSBURG, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Chemical Engineering

Born 1908 — Cavalry — Matriculated 1926

"Greaser," "Jew," "Ash"

Third Class—Pvt. Company "D," Northern Virginia Club, Episcopal Church Club, Company Football, Company Baseball. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Northern Virginia Club, Episcopal Church Club, Company Football, Rifle Team, Company Rifle Team, O. R. P., Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Northern Virginia Club, Episcopal Church Club, Rifle Team, Company Rifle Team, O. R. P., Marshal Final German, O. G.'s Association.

After the Class of '29 had made their fateful plunge, Asher came to us as one of those well-known "Third Class Rats." He took his hardships as a rat and carried out his work as a third classman in fine form.

Asher returned with us the next year as a second classman and became a disciple of "Ole Rat" in that ancient love of chemistry, analyzing and titrating with the best of them.

During the summer months after our second class year "Ash" found himself with us as one of those "cur and comb" artists at Fort Myer. Between Washington and Alexandria he discovered two very good reasons to divert his spare time. While at Pohick he demonstrated his ability with the rifle, being one of the few to make an expert.

During his first and second class years "Ash" was entirely too busy with other affairs to bother about military and chevrons, consequently he threw his lot with that age-old organization, the O. G.'s. He has not been first captain, neither has he graduated with First Jackson-Hope, but he has won for himself a first place in the hearts of every "keydet" who knows him. A better friend will be hard to find.

Asher, Ole Pard, the time has come for us to part, and how hard it is to say good-bye! Remember, Ash, that '29 is proud of you and whatever you do through thick and thin we are pulling for you. Good-bye, old Pal, and may God speed you on the road to success.

"Ah, gat away."



JAMES HENRY BINFORD PEAY, JR.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1907 — Infantry — Matriculated 1925

"Binnie," "Ben"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "C," Richmond Club, Episcopal Church Club, Rat Track Squad. **Third Class**—Corp. "Company "C," Secretary-Treasurer Richmond Club, Episcopal Church Club. **Second Class**—Q. M. Sgt. Company "C," Vice-President Richmond Club, Episcopal Church Club, A. S. C. E., Assistant Manager Football, Assistant Manager Track, Literary Staff "Cadet," Advertising Staff "Sniper," Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—1st. Lieut. "Company "E," President Richmond Club, Episcopal Church Club, A. S. C. E., Manager Varsity Track, Advertising Manager "Sniper," Assistant Editor "Cadet," Marshal Final German.

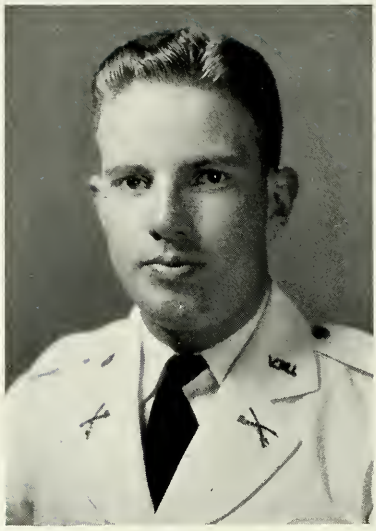
When Binford entered the sally-port of the fortress on the hill, it was with a full realization of his duty to his former Alma Mater, John Marshall High School. He has "conducted himself accordingly" throughout his four-year sojourn. "Binnie" knew what was expected of a rat at the Institute and he weathered the stormy year with flying colors, emerging at Finals with gold lace on his sleeves to show for his "runnin'." The chevrons lasted throughout the even stormier third class year and "Steely" thought so much of his military abilities that he made him a Q. M. sergeant. "Ben" was a true third classman, however, and was not too "eager" to participate in the class activities.

His second class year found him with the position of rat daddy among the new cadets of old "C" Company. "Bennie" made "Oley's" transit team this year; this together with his duties on the "Sniper" and "Cadet" staffs, not to mention that he was an assistant manager, ranked him among the busier keydets.

He left Fort Leonard Wood and a trail of broken hearts among the Baltimore femmes and settled down to the new responsibilities of a first classman. "E" Company received the prize this year and, although transplanted, "Binnie" adapted himself well, and acquitted himself as their second in command according to his usual high standards. He proved himself an able business man as advertising manager of the "Sniper" and the experience gained will prove valuable in later years.

"Ben" is a darn good classmate and brother rat. His consideration for others and natural humor have endeared him to us all. It is hard to part. All we can say is goodbye and good luck.

"Sully, these Structures are driving me nuts."



WALKER PETTYJOHN, JR.

LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1907 — Cavalry — Matriculated 1925

"Zoonie," "Hip"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," Company Football, Company Basketball, Company Baseball, Rat Track Team, Lynchburg Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "F," Company Football, Company Basketball, Company Baseball, Varsity Track, Monogram Club, Lynchburg Club. **Second Class**—Battalion Q. M. Sgt., Vice-President Class, Honor Court, General Committee, Hop Committee, D. T.'s, P. H. D.'s, Varsity Track, Monogram Club, Assistant Manager Basketball, A. S. C. E., Assistant Business Manager the "Cadet," Lynchburg Club, Minstrels, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Battalion Q. M. Captain, Vice-President Class, Vice-President Honor Court, General Committee, Hop Committee, D. T.'s, P. H. D.'s, Varsity Track, Monogram Club, Manager Varsity Basketball, President A. S. C. E., Business Manager the "Cadet," Lynchburg Club, Marshal Final German.

In spite of the many rumors of the trials and tribulations of a Keydet which had seeped through to the Hill City, this young fellow remained undaunted and one morning in early September nearly four years ago set boldly forth to find out for himself whether there was any truth in them.

As a Third Classman he continued to achieve success on every hand and another Finals found him the possessor of a monogram in track and the office of Battalion Q. M. Sgt.

Returning to the Institute in the fall of '27, "Zed" prepared to settle down to a year of quiet and hard study, but it was not long before his brother-rats elected him Vice-President of the Class of '29, and from then on his time was spent in either looking out for the interests of his Class or in the study of the intricate problems offered to Olie's Civil Engineers, with whom he had cast his lot.

After an all too short vacation, six weeks of which were spent mastering the intricacies of Fort Myer and annihilating the hearts of the fairer sex of Washington and Alexandria, "Hip" returned to complete the last year of his career at V. M. I. As Cadet Captain and Quartermaster, "Vice-President of '29, Business Manager of "The Cadet," Manager of Basketball, and one of the mainstays of the track team, he did wonderful work for his Class and V. M. I.

It is with regret that we tell you good-bye, "Zoonie." Your friendship has been more than a privilege to all of us. Your willingness to grant a favor, your spirit of friendliness, and your never-failing smile, have won for you a place in the heart of every Keydet and the Class of '29 wishes you every success in your later life that has been yours while we have known you.

"That's a fact."



HARVEY CLOYD PHILPOTT

LEXINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1909 — Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"Phil," "Colonel"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "C," North Carolina Club, Rat Wrestling Squad. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "C," Dramatic Club, Secretary North Carolina Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "D," Assistant Manager Football, Assistant Manager Basketball, Dramatic Club, Y. M. C. A. Council, Baptist Church Cabinet, Secretary L. A. Society, "Cadet" Staff, Wrestling Squad, Vice-President North Carolina Club, Final Ball Committee, Assistant Cadet Librarian, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—1st. Lieut. Company "C," Editor-in-Chief the "Cadet," President Dramatic Club, President North Carolina Club, President Baptist Church Cabinet, Cadet Librarian, Hop Committee, Wrestling Squad, Marshal Final German, Forum Club.

One fine day in September the subject of this sketch shook the sand from his feet and said good-bye to his fellow "Tarheels." He then set out for V. M. I. Realizing his insignificance as a rat, he stayed hidden most of the year and emerged at Finals with stripes adorning his sleeves.

"Phil" has worn chevrons ever since his rat days. His second class year found him wearing the chevrons of a sergeant, and at Finals of the same year he was among the chosen few to be given a first lieutenant.

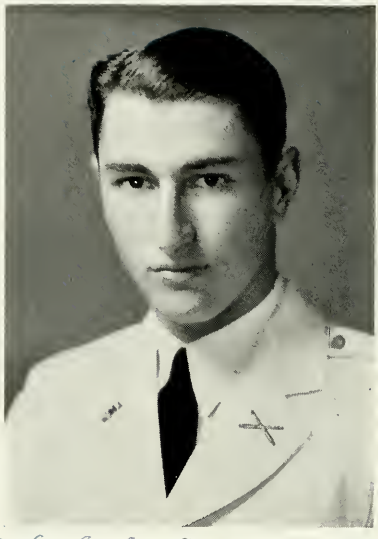
But military honors have played a small part in his life at V. M. I. Desiring a broad and liberal education he decided to take liberal arts and he mastered the course very well, as well as many of his professors. As a liberal artist he decided to take advantage of his spare time and endeavor to do good to himself and V. M. I. Towards this end he has succeeded for he was chosen Editor-in-Chief of the "Cadet"—a signal honor, and also Cadet Librarian and President of the Dramatic Club.

"Phil" is not a "one-girl" man. His secret passions change with the moon, but we cannot blame him for this because "variety is the spice of life."

Cloyd is the possessor of a charming personality and a will-power that is hard to equal. His ready adaptability to his surroundings is a great asset for him. He is also reliable and a hard worker—these assets are sure to enable him in more ways than one to make a place in the world.

We hate to say good-bye to you, old fellow. You have been a true friend, indeed. As we depart on our different paths in life we wish you all the success that is possible.

"Is that all the mail I got?"



Jose Maria Plaza

QUITO, ECUADOR

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1909 — Artillery — Matriculated 1926

"Spick," "Habla," "Hose," "Don Juan"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A." **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "A." **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "A." **First Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Forum Club.

This product of the far "City of Eternal Spring" made its initial appearance in our midst as Ecuador's Christmas gift to the Institute. For gentlemen, this is one of that rare species, that unusual animal called Christmas rat. "Hose" spent as much time as his rathood would allow gazing wistfully and dreamily away to the southward.

During his third class year "Don Juan" swept into fame and prominence as an able Spanish translator. How many of us owe our passing to his generous help! Then we learned what a fiend he was on boxing statistics: he can tell how many blows each man received in each fight during the past ten years.

As an inhabitant of the "Roaring Forties," "Hose" was outstanding. He held the ping pong championship of barracks and contributed to the cause admirably with two pies a week (Ask Nicholls). During this year he threw in his lot with the artists and his ability to spread apple sauce at all times was responsible for his meteoric rise in academic standing. "Habla's" contempt for study was magnificent, yet he barely missed merit stars his last two years.

His natural inclination for things military made his career as an artilleryman conspicuously successful and he proved to be the nemesis of any skittish horse. Plaza plans to follow the military life and we know that success will be his, for he has demonstrated that he has in him the qualities that bring about achievements. "Hose" is loved by all his brother rats and his circle of friends is far wider than that. In wishing you at least a general later on and shaking your hand the last time we are sincere in our sorrow, because you are a true Keydet and have that old-time spirit. May your every hope come true, old fellow.

"Don't be dumb all the time."



JAMES FRANK PUGH, JR.

LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Electrical Engineering

Born 1908 | Cavalry | Matriculated 1925

"Trooper"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "B," Lynchburg Club, Company Football, Company Basketball. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Company Football, Company Basketball, Lynchburg Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Lynchburg Club, P. H. D., Company Basketball, A. I. E. E., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Lynchburg Club, P. H. D., Company Basketball, A. I. E. E., Marshal Final German, O. G.'s Association.

After graduating with high honors at the notable "Hilly City High School," Frank decided to shoulder the trusty old musket for a while, and entered V. M. I. Along with the rest of us he had his good time with the old boys such as J. T., but finally managed to get by and enter his third class year. Then came his notable year. Well, of this we have to say that he was H— on rats. Rooming near "Wild Buck" he soon became a member of "Buck's" early morning escapades. The rats were plenty thankful when Finals came and Frank emerged to the midway point now carrying two stripes. As a second classman he selected to search in vain for "Pee-Foot's" electrons, and came out very near the top of his class a full-fledged first classman.

During the summer vacation he tried his luck with the horses at Fort Myer and incidentally got down to Virginia Beach on the Fourth of July. While in camp he traveled quite extensively between Baltimore and Washington and finished at last a true cavalryman.

During his last year Frank has sure been one of the boys. Not having to study much he has been able to have a huge time and incidentally to carry on a secret correspondence with a very notable "pink" who, it is rumored, is all for him. He is one of us who has never had to carry around an overloaded arm of gold and one who now has worn his three stripes for the last time.

You have our heartiest wishes for the best of luck in every thing you enter, "Old Timer," and don't ever think we aren't proud of you, big boy, because we are; no foolin'.

"Pass the drink."



Harold William Reid

OMAHA, NEBRASKA

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1905 — Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"Harry," "Sleepy," "H. W."

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A." Rat Boxing Squad, Yankee Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Yankee Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "A," A. S. C. E., Yankee Club, Stage Crew Minstrel. **First Class**—2nd Lieut. Company "F," A. S. C. E., Yankee Club.

When the above pictured Nebraska Cornhusker walked jauntily into the Washington Arch one gay September morn to sign for a room and bath, little guessed the unfeeling old cadets that the man upon whom they were about to pour their wrath would shortly become famous as the most reliable collector of "lates" in barracks. Little Harold became so proficient at this hobby that he finally gained the eye of the authorities who failed to distinguish between "running for," and "running in," the company, and while a second classman he was presented with sergeant's chevrons. He progressed upwards at each makeover, and his final year finds him one of the Commandant's proteges.

Having developed an inordinate passion for bridge-building, he elected to follow the windings and turnings of Oley's courses and after hectic struggles with huge books in black bindings which frequently involved the loss of several hairs, he emerged from the titanic struggle a victor.

There have been distressing numbers of letters, addressed in feminine handwriting to this young gallant, making their appearance in the mail-room of late. There is an element of mystery surrounding it all, which no one seems able to solve, in as much as being an engineer, he certainly cannot find time to answer them as frequently as they arrive. We are, to say the least, awaiting developments with a feeling of trepidation.

"Harry" seems to have realized that an education is worth only what the individual will put into it, and his high class standing and military rank show that his efforts have not been in vain. Combining seriousness with a never failing sense of humor has brought him the respect of fellow cadets for his ability as an officer, and their heartiest approval of his personality.

And so, as the time of parting draws near, we feel that we are saying good-bye, not only to a good fellow, but to a real man, whose success in life is assured.

"Wake me gently, Mister."



ARCHER VIVIAN ROBERTS

WASHINGTON, D. C.

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1906 — Infantry — Matriculated 1925

"Archie," "Arch," "Buddy"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "D," Rat Football Squad, Rat Basketball Squad, Rat Track Team, S. V. A. Club, Sons of Fathers Club, Maryland-D. C. Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "D," Company Basketball Team, Varsity Track Squad, President S. V. A. Club, Sons of Fathers Club, Maryland-D. C. Club. **Second Class**—Q. M. Sgt. Company "D," Company Football Team, Company Basketball Team, Varsity Track Squad, Vice-President S. V. A. Club, Sons of Fathers Club, Maryland-D. C. Club, P. H. D.'s, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball, A. S. C. E. **First Class**—2nd. Lieut. Company "C," O. G. Association, Company Basketball Team, Varsity Track Squad, A. S. C. E., President S. V. A. Club, Sons of Fathers Club, Maryland-D. C. Club, P. H. D.'s, "Sniper" Staff, Marshal Final German.

It is September the eighth, nineteen hundred and twenty-five. The capital of a nation is in mourning. One of its most brilliant citizens has just departed. He stands before the portals of the Institute about to enter into four of the most eventful years of his life. During this year "Buddy" lent his efforts to all activities extended to new cadets, including studies, athletics, tattoo teas, and breaking fair ones' hearts. Finals found him among one of the chosen, with the chevrons of a high ranking corporal on his sleeves.

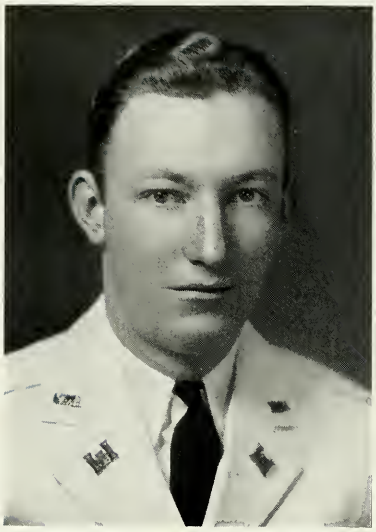
Archie returned in September, 1926, and took up his duties as a third classman. This year was spent in puzzling over certain well-known problems and providing entertainments for new cadets. Surviving trials and hardships, "Buddy" emerged at Finals the proud possessor of a pair of sergeant's chevrons.

Choosing civil engineering as his favorite, Archie spent many a weary hour chasing elusive figures with the famous slip stick, of which he is a proven master.

Finals found lieutenant's chevrons resting on his sleeves. Encountering difficulties with the denizens of the lower order at the beginning of his first class year the coveted chevrons were removed and Archie joined the happy ranks of the first class privates.

During his four short years here, "Buddy" has made a host of friends with his sterling personality, generosity, kindness, and courtesy to all. In parting, brother rat, we cannot refrain from saying that if you continue in the future as you have done in the past, yours will be the cup of overflowing happiness and success.

"I got 'em some' "biggy," she's a honey."



Charles Ray Rodwell

WARRENTON, N. C.

B.S. in Electrical Engineering

Born 1909 — Engineers — Matriculated 1925

"Charlie," "Roddy"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," N. C. Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "F," N. C. Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "F," N. C. Club, A. I. E. E., Machinists Club, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "F," N. C. Club, A. I. E. E., O. G.'s Association, Machinists Club, Marshal Final German.

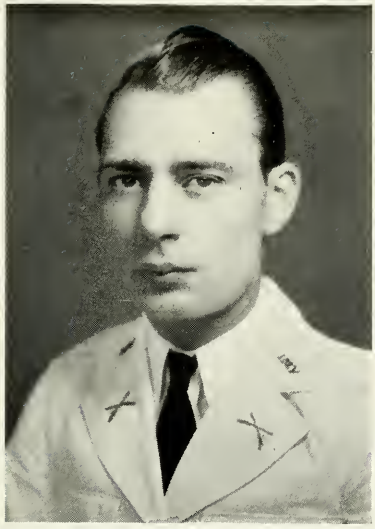
Little did Charlie know what the morrow held for him as he spent that last comfortable night at the Inn with the family. However, he soon got an idea of just what he had stepped into when he signed on the dotted line. Charlie lived very much like all the rest of the rats under H. B.'s care.

When that hard-boiled third classman returned in September, we hardly knew him to be "Roddy," but still he was the same old steady boy, always ready to lend a hand to anyone who needed it. Charlie never had the "falling" sickness, but we think that he approached several times a ravine that he didn't see. This nearly tragic moment seems to have been during the ring figure year. Although Charlie never soiled his sleeves with the eager stripes, he shone with the highbrows by appearing with the big star at Finals of the second class year.

During the great camp summer, Charlie journeyed with the boys to Humphreys. While there, this great boy, Rodwell, and several worthy companions, put in an unexpected call from Alex, about three in the morning, to camp, to inform the authorities there of their new status. Greatly to their relief they were allowed to escape conviction. "Roddy" truly showed just what was there this year, and as a friend at all times, there is not a better one to be found.

Rodwell, old boy, we are expecting great things of you after you leave here, as you have left an impression never to be forgotten. You have done well. Keep it up.

"Well, you see, it's this way."



RICHARD ELLYSON ROHLEDER

GLEN ALLEN, VIRGINIA

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1905 — Infantry — Matriculated 1925

"Dick," "Count," "Colonel"

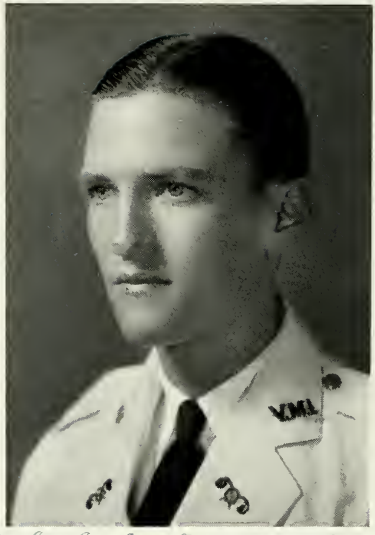
Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," Richmond Club, Episcopal Church Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "F," Richmond Club, Episcopal Church Club, C. T., "Sniper" Staff. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "E," C. T., Richmond Club, A. S. P. A., "Sniper" Staff, Episcopal Church Club, "Cadet" Staff. **First Class**—Lieut. Company "F," C. T., P. H. D., O. D.'s Association, A. P. S. E., "Cadet" Staff, President the Elks, Richmond Club, Episcopal Church Club, Marshal Final German.

Four long years ago, "Dick" strode manfully up to the cold grey walls, knocked loudly on the O. D.'s office, and demanded admittance. From that time on his career has been one of success and achievement. Like the rest of us, his days of ratdom were frequently graced by the unwelcome attentions of those above, but he bravely bore up under the stress and strain and came out at finals a full-fledged Third Classman. After an only too brief summer, our Count returned to the Institute and again took up the duties of a Keydet. However, discretion as well as valor was to be found in "Dick's" makeup and he acquired the stripes of a corporal, which he had deserved long before, at make-overs. This only inspired him to greater things and Finals found him well up in the list of high-ranking sergeants.

Another summer and we find the Colonel a dignified Second Classman in mad pursuit of the culture and polish usually accredited to the "Denizens of the Library." Throughout this year "Dick" achieved an even greater place in the affairs of the class and the hearts of his brother-rats. Furthermore, let it be said that the fair damsels of Lexington came in for their share of attention, and became ardent followers and admirers of "Dicky." Time seemed to fly as the Count passed a highly successful six weeks amid the sands of Fort Leonard Wood (he received a medal there for the best-drilled cadet), and after that, soon became a still more dignified First Classman. Not satisfied to remain a lonely member of the O. G.'s, he obtained at make-overs the stripes of a "shave-tail." And now it becomes our role to part with him and watch from afar his rise as an officer of the U. S. Marines.

In four years' time, "Dick," you have made an enduring place in our hearts and we can only say that we hope your future will be as successful as your stay here. We will be watching you and pulling for you, old fellow.

"To oblivion, Gentlemen."



ALEXANDER FLEET RYLAND, JR.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Chemical Engineering

Born 1907 | Infantry | Matriculated 1925

"Alex," "Elk," "Grab"

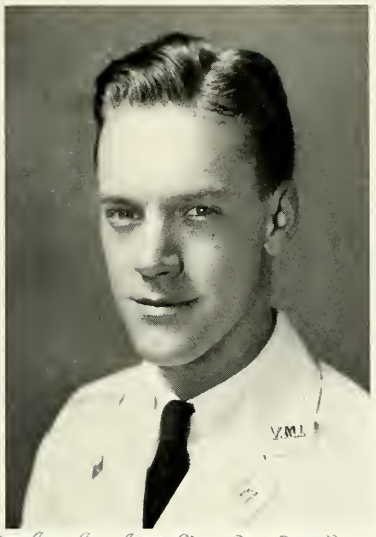
Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "B," Richmond Club, Sons of the Fathers Club, Company Football and Basketball, Rat Basketball and Track Squads. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "B," Richmond Club, C. T., Sons of the Fathers Club, Company Football and Basketball, Varsity Track Squad. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "B," Richmond Club, C. T., Sons of the Fathers Club Company Football, Basketball and Baseball, Second Class Finance Committee, Business Staff "Cadet," Assistant Manager Football and Basketball, Varsity Track Squad, Marshal Final Ball, Marshal Ring Figure. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Richmond Club, C. T., Sons of the Fathers Club, Company Football and Basketball, Advertising Manager "Cadet," Associate Business Manager "Bomb," Hop Committee, Cheer Leader, O. G.'s Association, Varsity Track Squad, Marshal Final German.

In the fall of '25 the pride of Richmond bid his last fair damsel good-bye and embarked for V. M. I. During his rat year Alex was without a peer in "runningness," and high ranking chevrons became his at the end of the year. In his third class year Alex devoted much time to carrying out those midnight frolics of the C. T.'s. Yet, so skillful was he in evading the authorities that not once was he so much as suspected. Starting his second class year as a high sergeant, Alex was the victim of circumstances which resulted in his joining that ancient and honorable order of O. G.'s. Throughout his first class year he remained true to the ideals of this select group.

As an athlete Alex has been far above the average. He was a member of the Rat track team in '25 and has been on the varsity track squad for the last two years. His chance of earning his monogram this year as a hurdler is excellent. He has played on every Company team for four years and his scintillating end runs on the football field will long be remembered. Along business lines Alex has distinguished himself. As advertising manager of the "Cadet" his unusually keen business sense has stood him in good stead.

You have a record to be proud of, Alex. During your stay here you have endeared yourself to your fellow cadets and a fine career, we hope, is ahead of you. It is with Godspeed that we send you to meet it. You will always be close to the hearts of your brother rats as one of the finest men and staunchest comrades we have known. Vaya con Dios!

"Let's go to bed early tonight."



Thomas Josiah Schwinhart

LANSDOWNE, PENNSYLVANIA

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1904 — Engineers — Matriculated 1925

"Joe," "Shylock," "Shy," "T. J.," "Swinberg"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "D," Yankee Club, Presbyterian Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "D," Yankee Club, Presbyterian Church Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Yankee Club, A. S. C. E., Presbyterian Church Club, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Yankee Club, A. S. C. E., Marshal Final German, O. G.'s Association.

One summer day of September, '25, a short, light-haired boy from Yankee-land nonchalantly approached a group of hard-boiled upper classmen in an effort to find out the way to enter the college and also the location of the Sigma Nu House (Joe became a V. M. I. Keydet).

This same slender boy found out that rat life at the Institute was no snap; but after a stormy and hectic year filled with thrills, parades, and more drills, separated by various and sundry "sheenies," Joe took a new lease on life. (Joe became a third classman).

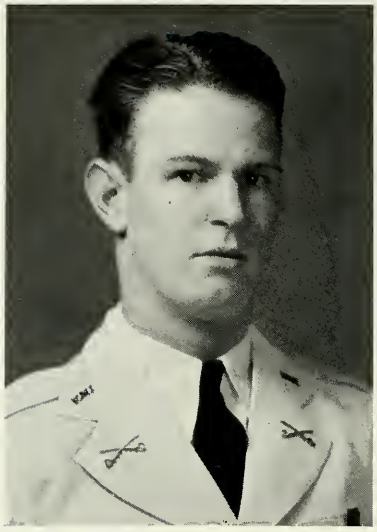
He decided that to be a third classman in style was to be a corporal; so when make-overs came, "T. J." went down to the Q. M. D. to get some chevrons sewed on his sleeves. This helped considerably but Joe soon found himself playing a harder role. (Joe became a second classman.)

This harder role included a strike, an epidemic, and various subjects under Olie's able supervision. But as usual "Shy" came out on top in June. (Joe became a first classman.)

He then proceeded to try the life and privileges of a member of the first class and found them much to his liking. From then on all was easy sailing for this boy from Philly.

Joe, we of '29 know that you have enjoyed your all too brief stay in "Ole Virginny," even though not one year of it could be called a pleasure jaunt; and we feel certain that whatever you undertake in after life shall turn out successfully, for you are truly a son of V. M. I. With the greatest regret your classmates of '29 bid you farewell and we feel that you are being separated from a real friend.

"I'll make you a special offer, bein' it's you."



PETER THORPE SEABORN

PORTSMOUTH, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Chemical Engineering

Born 1907 — Infantry — Matriculated 1925

"Pete," "Peter Thorpe"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "D," Tidewater Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "D," C. T., Tidewater Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "D," C. T., Tidewater Club, Second Class Finance Committee, O. R. P.'s, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball, Winter Garden, A. R. P. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "D," C. T., Hop Committee, O. R. P.'s, Marshal Final German, O. G.'s Association, A. R. P.

Peter's entry on that memorable September morn was scarcely different from that of the rest of us. He came, he was seen, and he was conquered by those higher up. Throughout this year he successfully managed to keep out of the limelight, much to his delight and to the sorrow of the mighty third classmen.

Peter came in again with the fall to take up the unsettled life of a third classman, as a private. It was not long before he was elected to membership in that crew known as the "C. T.'s," with the result that much worry was the lot for certain officials. But after Christmas the sleeves of Peter's blouse were adorned with chevrons which were moved up nearer his shoulders at Finals.

During his second class year Pete decided to become a chemist. As a member of the O-P-Q-4 Suite his military career began to be neglected and, as a result of his views on reveille, he became eligible for the illustrious organization known as the O. G.'s. As a member of the second class finance committee Pete showed that he was well versed in the ways of Shylock, to the great benefit of the financial affairs of the class. Finals came and Mis' Seaborn moved to the sands of Fort Leonard Wood, where he soon added to his knowledge Baltimore and vicinity.

As a first classman Peter was a bit more quiet. His officiation at a certain wedding led to his selection as class chaplain. As a member of the hop committee and manager of Ye Ramblin' Keydets his business ability was clearly demonstrated. "Peter Thorpe's" sense of humor is priceless and his remarks have never failed to provoke great mirth.

Pete, you will, in life, make just as great a success as you have here and no man could ask for more. We are all proud to have known you and it's hard, mighty hard, to let you go.

"Sold, Doc, Sold," "Sick in Bed."



Arthur Ditson Smith

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

B.S. in Chemistry

Born 1907 — Chemical Warfare — Matriculated 1925

"Art," "Dit"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "B." **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Art Staff "Sniper. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Art Staff, "Sniper." **First Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Art Editor "Bomb."

"Dit" thought enough of this place to come here from Merrie England, after living there for some time, at the beginning of the second term in 1924. "Lloyd George" was on hand to meet us, as a member of the bad element, when we arrived in September, 1925, but it wasn't until after Christmas, when he joined our class, that we really got to know him. Since that time we've grown to know him as a gentleman and a friend.

At the beginning of his third class year "Art" cast his lot with Lieut. Moreland and his ditch-diggers and to hear him talk you would think that the engineers were the only unit on the hill. Arthur joined us with the chemists his second class year and because he was so fond of creating lethal gases in the lab, he went to the camp of the Chemical Warfare Service the following summer at Edgewood Arsenal. During this year his ability as an artist made itself known. His drawings for the "Sniper," although few, were so good that he was appointed art editor of the 1929 "Bomb." At camp "Dit" didn't prove himself to be another "Stonewall" Jackson, but he did show his ability as a naval expert from the number of schooners he conquered.

September rolled around again and found "Dit" a full-fledged first classman and a tentative O. G. Chemistry attracted him more than ever, so much, in fact, we feel that he is sure to be another Pasteur, unless art overtakes him and he pushes Briggs for laurels. It has been a pleasure to know you, Ditson. You have been everything that a true friend should be and it is with genuine sorrow that we bid you good-bye and good luck.

"Such Crust!"



Jay Smith, Jr.

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

B.S. in Electrical Engineering

Born 1907 — Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"Jay," "Ike," "Rod"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Alabama Club, Company Football. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "A," Secretary-Treasurer Alabama Club, Company Football. **Second Class**—Color Sgt., P. H. D., Vice-President Alabama Club, Hop Committee, Marshal Final Ball, Marshal Ring Figure, Second Class Finance Committee, A. I. E. E., Methodist Church Club. **First Class**—Capt. Company "F," "Bomb" Staff, President Alabama Club, Marshal Final German, Company Football, Company Baseball, Hop Committee, P. H. D., A. I. E. E., Methodist Church Club.

It was a bright and fair September morning that this tall, handsome lad left the comforts of his home in search of more worlds to conquer. Military life seemed most promising, and so it was that Jay entered V. M. I. Jay become well known to his classmates because of his likableness, and because of his presence, like a true rat, at numerous sheenies held in the various old cadet rooms. When Finals eventually came Jay donned the gold lace that was henceforth never to be missing from the sleeves of his coatee.

Jay took up the duties of a typical third classman with a ready hand. He disciplined rats with the best of them, studied when necessary, and demonstrated the efficiency of a really good corporal.

At the beginning of his second class year Jay chose the difficult course of electrical engineering. His abilities were again recognized as he was designated a member of the Final Ball Committee, and the "Bomb" staff. Finals rolled around again and brought Jay the appointment as a full-fledged cadet captain, an honor which he fully deserved. Jay attended camp at Fort Bragg, and being a true "Big Dog," is well remembered among the fair sex of Fayetteville.

As a first classman, "Ike's" many duties, the curse of proven ability, took up much of his time. He served with distinction as a captain, member of the Hop Committee, as a member of the "Bomb" staff, and best of all as a true member of the class. His friendly, cheerful disposition has helped us to weather many a stormy period.

Jay, old fellow, we hate for you to leave us, your innumerable fine qualities have made us love you, and it is with our whole hearts that we bid you good-bye and good luck.

"Well, I'm a nigger woman, somebody's got my hat."



JAMES CARR SMITH, JR.

CHARLESTON, WEST VIRGINIA

B.S. in Electrical Engineering

Born 1904 — Infantry — Matriculated 1924

"Fats," "Jug," "Tiny," "Little Jamie"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E," Rat Football, Rat Wrestling, Rat Track, Captain Rat Football, West Virginia Club, Penalty Tours. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "E," Varsity Football, Varsity Wrestling, Monogram Club, West Virginia Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Varsity Football, Varsity Wrestling, Monogram Club, West Virginia Club, President D. T. Club, Kappa Beta Phi, Director Second Class Minstrel, Hop Committee, Penalty Tours, A. I. E. E. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Varsity Football, Varsity Wrestling, Monogram Club, President West Virginia Club, D. T. Club, Kappa Beta Phi, Minstrel Staff, Hop Committee, A. I. E. E.

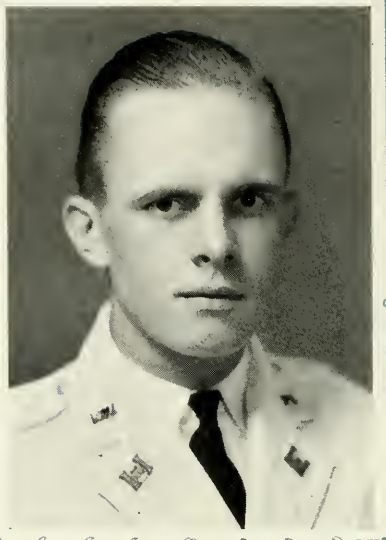
One bright and eventful day in September, in the year of our Lord, 1924, a panting locomotive disconsolately heaved its last breath in East Lexington and sidetracked a flat-car upon which reposed, in restful slumber, three men in the shape of our little "Jimmie." During his rathood, for some reason as yet unknown to barracks psychologists, James was supplied with the nickname "Fats," which strange to say, has remained with him to this day. After four years of intensive training on the football squad and wrestling team his weight has decreased until he is a mere shadow of his former self, as can readily be seen from his picture.

"Fats" began his military career in a blaze of glory with the chevrons of a high ranking corporal, but to the relief of the multitude, he joined the ranks of the privates at the beginning of his second class year, and has remained one of the privileged characters from that time to this.

Our hero has lived up to appearances most nobly, and has earned the unofficial title of barracks comedian. No minstrel has been attempted without the "tiny one" acting in the role of endman, and the guardians of the courtyard have wailed at his somewhat disorderly antics and muffled explosions, all to no avail.

"Fats," old top, we don't know how many of "Pee-Foot's" electrons you have absorbed, but in saying good-bye we bequeath to you the memory of the friendships you have made among us, and the sincere belief that you will have the success in life that your father's son deserves.

"Jack, how do you spell ——?"



PHILIP VAN METER SPOONER

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

B.S. in Chemical Engineering

Born 1907 Engineers Matriculated 1925

"Phil," "P. V." "Van Meter"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "D," Yankee Club, Baptist Church Club, Minstrel Orchestra. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Baptist Church Club, Yankee Club, Minstrel Orchestra. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Baptist Church Club, A. R. P. Club, Minstrel Orchestra, "Ye Ramblin' Keydets," Yankee Club, O. R. P. Club, A. C. S., Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Baptist Church Club, Yankee Club, O. R. P. Club, A. C. S., A. R. P. Club, Minstrel Orchestra, "Ye Ramblin' Keydets," O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German.

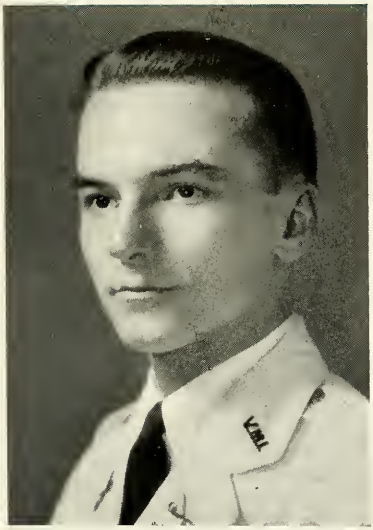
One sunny day in September, 1925, "Phil" blithely passed through Limits Gates expecting to brighten the Institute by his presence. He succeeded, but not in the way that he anticipated. "Phil" became very quiet and self-effacing for a whole year, but at the end he came forth a somewhat chastened young man. "Van's" third class year passed rather quietly after the storms of his rat year, but he was always in the middle of things, showing that the subduing he received had in no way deadened his cheerful and smiling manner.

At the beginning of the next year "P. V." grabbed a test tube and joined hands with the rest of "Ole Rat's proteges." He proved to be a great hiker and ran all over the country on "Steidty's" tours to see how the rocks were growing. This may be prophetic of the rocks he will gather in later life. We woke up one morning and found that "Phil" had become one of the famous "Ramblin' Keydets" in the form of a hot fiddler.

After the final ball was over "Phil" hopped to Fort Humphreys to watch the engineers work. He kept the road to Washington hot and the trail of hearts hotter, proving that he was a consumate "ladykiller." But as all things come to an end the summer passed quickly by.

"Phil" came back his last year and joined the proud wearers of capes as a noble O. G. In parting, "Phil," we wish you the greatest success in the world and we know that you will reach to the heights by continuing to show qualities you have thus far displayed. We can only say "au revoir" with the deep feeling of a true brother rat for another.

"Say, who's going to Southern Sem?"



Harold Hain Staudt

READING, PENNSYLVANIA

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1907 — Cavalry — Matriculated 1925

"Hal," "H. H."

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E," Yankee Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Yankee Club, Dramatic Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Yankee Club, Dramatic Club, A. P. S. A., Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Yankee Club, Dramatic Club, A. P. S. A., Fencing Club, O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German, Forum Club.

With keen anticipation and blissful ignorance Harold embarked upon the glorious adventure of a rat year at V. M. I. The awakening was rude and sudden and our hero soon realized the blessing of sinking into obscurity. But at last this hectic year passed and "Hal" had the pleasure of saying: "Now in my rat year. . ."

As a third classman "H. H." set out to enjoy his year and attained great proficiency with the fair sex. He tasted the hardships and pleasures usually encountered and led the typical life. He heeded the call of the Dramatic Club and showed his versatility by portraying an eccentric clergyman. The foils, also, proved attractive and his roommates suffered accordingly.

But all years have their ending and "H. H." entered the Ring Figure. Having previously elected liberal arts, he took his hay under the palms and flourished under the Professor of Things in General. This, with his place on the "gim" team, gave him ample time to continue his conquest of the sweet young things, and to become president of the Keydet Sock Company. The Dramatic Club was again honored and new laurels were won.

At last the coveted place was reached and "Hal" entered upon the honor, dignity, and privileges of a mighty O. G. After due deliberation he decided not to leave the Pretenders in the lurch and once more faced the corps over the footlights. The last year was a continuation of the sunny, friendly, disposition of the others, and we learned to love and cherish him further.

To speak of parting, "Hal," is hard for us of '29. We recognize in you a good friend, a ready helper, and above all, a true brother rat. We can wish you all the success you desire with the unfailing faith that it will be yours.

"Where's my damn whatchisname?"



Edward Romney Stegman

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1910 — Infantry — Matriculated 1925

"Ed," "Steity," "Colonel"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Maryland-D. C. Club, Company Baseball, Episcopal Church Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Maryland-D. C. Club, Company Baseball, Company Tennis, Episcopal Church Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Maryland-D. C. Club, A. P. S. A., Company Football, Tennis, Baseball, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball, Episcopal Church Club. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Maryland-D. C. Club, Forum Club, Company Football, Basketball, Tennis, Baseball, Marshal Final German, O. G.'s Association, The Legion, Episcopal Church Club.

Ed's military bearing was his downfall, and when J. M. Hall was opened to receive the lowly rats, his beaming countenance was among those present.

He started his Institute life in the pleasant abode of all rats, and proceeded to attend "sheenies," shirt-tail parades, and resurrections with the rest of us. But like a true brother-rat he managed to stick it out and came back his third class year twice as strong. In fact, he received special attention from the authorities in the form of an order assigning him dire penalties for requiring new cadets to perform certain unauthorized actions. There was noticeably more finning out among the rats when Stagamouche walked the stoop.

For his second class year Ed chose to follow the principles as laid down by "College Bill." He spent the necessary time in studying and being a man of varied talents, won renown on the courts as well as taking a leading part in the class minstrel. That the popularity was not confined to barracks was demonstrated at Finals, for there was more than the usual "only one" who followed this sandy-haired Baltimorean with worshipful eyes.

Ed continued to lead the easy life of a liberal artist. Though you had become a hardened prom-trotter to your brother-rats you were always ready to lend a helping hand, and as the time draws near for our farewell we know, old boy, that it will be hardest to say it to you. Each year you have brought your friendships closer and by your own fineness you have endeared yourself to brother rats and classmates. Stickability to those things you think are right has been your big asset; keep it up and we shall soon read of your success. God keep you, "Colonel."

"Hey, Fred, has the man inspected?"



JOHN FALLON SULLIVAN

HARRISONBURG, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1906 — Cavalry — Matriculated 1925

"Sully"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E," Catholic Church Club, Rat Football Team, Rat Basketball Team, Captain Rat Baseball Team. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "E," Catholic Church Club, Varsity Basketball Squad, Varsity Baseball Team, Monogram Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "B," Catholic Church Club, A. S. C. E., Varsity Baseball Team, Company Football, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball, Monogram Club. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Catholic Church Club, A. S. C. E., Captain Varsity Baseball Team, President Harrisonburg Club, Marshal Final German, Monogram Club, Athletic Council.

Early in the fall of 1925 the Harrisonburg Fire Department begrudgingly relieved from duty one of its most able and efficient members. "Fabby" decided to make V. M. I. his first conquest and innocently matriculated. A first classman ushered him to his room, gave him instructions, and haughtily departed. "Fabby" turned to his three brother rats and made several comments as to the general charm of the lately departed first classman. So ably did he express the sentiments of the other three that they were won to him at once.

Through the ensuing rathood days he played on the Rat football, basketball and baseball squads. His skill as a baseball player was recognized when he was elected captain of the first year team. Finals found him well up in his studies and the owner of a pair of corporal's chevrons.

The next year provided few thrills for "Fabby" until the coming of the baseball season. At Finals the same chevrons moved up to his shoulder. To "Fabby," civi engineering is not only a course but a hobby. Small wonder, then, that he chose "Oley" to be his guide in his second class year. He was singled out of his class to be a student engineer for the U. S. Bureau of Public Roads. But first there were six weeks of R. O. T. C. training at Fort Myer. He "carried the mail" almost daily, and his horsemanship rarely failed to elicit remarks.

As captain of Varsity baseball his first class year, he proved himself an able leader. He has those hard-working, persevering qualities, which, combined with an Irishman's sense of humor, are bound to make for his success in life. We heartily wish you luck, old man.

"Maggie, turn out the damn lights."



JOHN VANDERGRIFT SUMMERLIN

GLOUCESTER, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1906 — Infantry — Matriculated 1925

"Jake"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "C," Episcopal Church Club, Episcopal Church Choir, Tidewater Club, Ramblin' Keydets, "Sniper" Staff, Minstrel. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "C," Episcopal Church Club, Tidewater Club, Ramblin' Keydets, Minstrel, Leader C. T.'s, H. H. A., Class Picture Committee, "Sniper" Staff. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "C," Episcopal Church Club, Tidewater Club, C. T., D. T., Leader Ramblin' Keydets, Cheer Leader, Literary Editor "Sniper," Winter Garden, Director Minstrels, Marshal Final Ball, Member A. S. C. E., Marshal Ring Figure. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Episcopal Church Club, Tidewater Club, Athletic Association, C. T., D. T., Leader Ramblin' Keydets, Head Cheer Leader, Musical Director Minstrel, Banquet Committee, Member A. S. C. E., Marshal Final German, O. G.'s Association.

On that eventful September day when "Jake" was added to our midst and the nothingness of our ranks we were indeed fortunate. For it soon became noised around that little "Jakie" was a banjoist of note and many a time he was to be found playing for groups of mighty upperclassmen, besides holding down the job in the "Ramb in' Keydets."

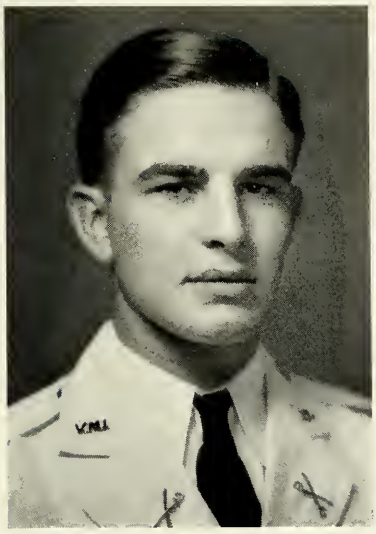
The next September found "Jake" in the third class heaven, the coveted stars resting between chevrons. Early he became leader of the Trotsky gang, the C. T.'s, wielding a paint brush far into many nights. With all these diversions he always found time to study and barely missed stars again.

"Jake" started his second class year with chevrons once more adorning his sleeves and elected civil engineering. Without his directing the "Ramblin' Keydets" and the minstrel of 1929, we would have indeed been in a sad way. In February "Jakie" started running for the O. G.'s and during the summer sojourned with the "backbone of the army" at Camp Meade.

Returning as a first classman and O. G., "Jake" carried on as leader of the orchestra and turned out the best band in years. As head cheer leader his work was far from easy and the good showing is the result of his work.

'Twenty-nine is proud of you, "Jake," and you have given us through your personality, cheerfulness, and loyalty something that among men is priceless—Friendship. Our parting is made easier by our knowing that you will attain that success in life that is justly due you.

"She is so sweet!"



WILLIAM TEMPLE TALMAN

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1907 | Cavalry | Matriculated 1925

"Bill"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E," Richmond Club, Rat Baseball. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "E," Class Jersey Committee, Richmond Club, Varsity Baseball Squad. **Second Class**—1st. Sgt. Company "E," Varsity Baseball, Monogram Club, Richmond Club, A. S. C. E., D. T., Marshal Monogram Ball, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Capt. Company "D," Richmond Club, Varsity Baseball, Monogram Club, Chairman Floor Committee, A. S. C. E., D. T., Marshal Monogram Ball, Marshal Final German.

In quest of broader fields to conquer, "Bill" sallied forth from Richmond to throw in his lot with '29. Rathood was never a very serious hardship as he soon became known as a good "mister." On the rat baseball team he gave promise of the position he was to hold on the Varsity.

As a rat "Bill" had worked hard so it was no surprise to us when he returned a hard third classman wearing both chevrons and stars. His meteoric rise in rank at makeovers will always be the envy of every Keydet. As a form-fitter in class jersies, he will never be equalled. Perhaps so discriminating an eye prevented him from chasing the "pinks" and he was a true woman-hater.

In the difficult position of first sergeant "Bill" stood unequalled, and also distinguished himself by holding down left field on the baseball team. But here, sad to relate, he fortress fell and so did "Bill." The exploits of this dashing Romeo will long be remembered within the cold gray walls. His attacks in the vicinity of Hollins and Richmond are perfect examples of what not to do for any would-be warrior in Cupid's army. After the Final Ball "Bill" took up the task of being the Commander-in-Chief of the cavalry at Fort Myer and proved himself a trooper of sterling quality.

After a few weeks spent in recovering from the terrors of Pohick, "Bill returned to be captain of the "Boy Scouts" and champion of "Olie's" Structures. His driving force and sterling character have made him the success he is in every line of endeavor at V. M. I.

"Bill," your road to success will be straight and smooth. Twenty-nine wishes you the very best of luck and happiness. May we meet often in the years to come.

"Cut out that d—n trifling, Sullivan!"



LEWIS PROCTOR THOMAS, JR.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Chemical Engineering

Born 1909 — Cavalry — Matriculated 1925

"Proctor," "Proc," "L. P."

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "C," Polo Squad, Episcopal Church Choir, Richmond Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "C," Episcopal Church Choir, Richmond Club, Company Tennis. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "C," Episcopal Church Choir, Richmond Club, Finance Committee, Assistant Manager Baseball, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—1st Lt. Company "C," Episcopal Church Choir, Richmond Club, Hop Committee, "Bomb" Staff, "Sniper" Staff, Manager Dramatic Club, O. R. P., Hussars, Marshal Final German.

This light-haired, blue-eyed young man arrived here four long years ago to give his best to V. M. I., and receive the best that was offered. He has achieved both. From the start, Proc was a running rat. At the end, he could look back and realize that all had not been in vain, for he carried off first honors in the Academic work and got a corporal.

Proc's third year was merely a continuation, but his status in the Corps was vastly changed. He managed to avoid most of the trouble chronic to Third Classmen. However, his various duties did not keep him from paying attention to certain calic. Moreover, he progressed in his military and academic work, and at Finals took a high stand as well as one of Col. Polk's sergeantcies.

Chemistry claimed Proc's time from the beginning of his second class year—and will probably continue to do so. He had the time of his life with "Ole Rat's" test tubes, and "Monk's" problems. He was one of the committee responsible for the success of the Class Finances.

Six weeks of the following summer were spent in virtually annihilating Captain "A" and grooming horses at Fort Myer—and in making himself attentive to the ladies of Washington.

As a First Classman, Proctor has acquitted himself with dignity, being an O. D. member of the Hop Committee, "Bomb" and "Sniper" staffs, a conscientious O. R. P., etc. Proc is assured of success. His pleasing personality and smile, along with his willingness to work, will take him to the top. He is popular with all his brother-rats and loved by his roommates. He is one of the only four in the Class of '29 that have stuck together as roommates and campmates since Matriculation Day 'way back in '25. Ole man, in saying good-bye, we wish you every success.

"By the way, has the mail come in?"



TAZEWELL FRANKLIN THOMPSON

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1907 — Engineers — Matriculated 1925

"Taze," "T. F."

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "B," Tidewater Club, Episcopal Church Club, Episcopal Church Choir, Rat Basketball Squad. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "B," Tidewater Club, Varsity Baseball Squad, Episcopal Church Club, Episcopal Church Choir. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "B," Assistant Manager of Boxing and Wrestling, "Cadet" Staff, "Sniper" Staff, A. S. C. E., Varsity Baseball Squad, Tidewater Club, Episcopal Church Choir, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—2nd. Lieut. Company "B," Athletic Editor "Bomb," Sports Editor "Cadet," Manager of Varsity and Rat Boxing, Norfolk Club, A. S. C. E., Athletic Council, O. D.'s Association, Marshal Final German.

Straight from the tang of the sea breeze in that famous old shipping port, Norfolk, "Taze" came dreamily into our midst. Speedily roused from his reverie by the shouts of "Misto, come to my room tonight after supper," "Taze" became acquainted with barracks life. He lived through all of that, however, and emerged at the end of his rat year wearing those coveted stars. He was well known among baseball enthusiasts as that blond infielder.

"Taze came back his third class year as ever, surprising all in his ease of mastering subjects so hard to all of his brother rats. None of us will forget the ease with which he took "Monk's" exams, and again wore high-ranking stars. Corporal chevrons adorned his sleeves at makeovers and as a non-com he was Polk's pride and joy.

A sergeant of no mean ability, "Taze" made his company get best line quite a bit at parade. His chief joy was missing reveille, at which he became so adept that he was never caught absent. During Finals his second class year "Taze" fell in love, and the mail between Norfolk and V. M. I. was heavily burdened during the rest of his sojourn at the Institute.

His first class year "Taze" came back in all his glory as a lieutenant. Tanned from an eventful summer at Ft. Humphreys, where he left no less than ten girls heartbroken, he stepped into our midst as gay as ever. As athletic editor of the "Cadet" and "Bomb" he was a miracle, and the staffs of both appreciate his efforts as only literary staffs can.

"Taze," old boy, it sure is hard to see you leave, as you have been more than a brother rat to us. We wish you all the success in the world, and when you drop the cadet gray for "cits," remember we are with you always, and fight 'em with that same old spirit of '29.

"Let's quit and hit the hay."



Wayt Bell Timberlake

STAUNTON, VIRGINIA

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1908 — Infantry — Matriculated 1925

"Tim," "Wayt," "Monk"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E," A. M. A. Club, Episcopal Church Vestry. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "E," C. T., A. M. A. Club, Episcopal Church Vestry. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "E," C. T., A. M. A. Club, Episcopal Church Vestry, A. P. S. A., "Sniper" Staff, "Cadet" Staff, Marshal Final Ball, Marshal Ring Figure. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "D," C. T., P. H. D., Vice-President A. M. A. Club, Episcopal Church Vestry, O. G.'s Association, A. P. S. A., Associate Business Manager "Sniper," "Cadet" Staff, Marshal Final German, D. T.

Back in the dark days of the fall of '25, "Tim" was ushered quietly but pursuasively into the Washington Arch to take up his abode in barracks with the boys of '29. At first, this quiet, unassuming citizen of Virginia's Queen City seemed "just another rat," but soon he came into his own and became known as "that running Mr. Timberlake," one of the chosen few who rate. However, with a background of a year at A. M. A., he soon learned the ropes and emerged at Finals with corporal's chevrons of high order.

During the following year, Wayt proved himself a traditional Third Classman and in so doing, certain of his nocturnal enterprises, in company with such notables as "Harrison the Great," brought him into the limelight of official attention and for his pains he was awarded a period of enforced meditation and exercise within the limits of the Institute. Still he was undaunted and stuck it out until the end.

The following fall, as a Second Classman, "Tim" took up his work with the disciples of Philosophy and bridge—the Liberal Artists. For a while it seemed that all would go well, but again the official finger of discipline descended upon our hero with the usual results. It is a recognized fact that neither lack of ability or total disregard for regulations have kept "Tim" out of high office, but only his unfortunate habit of getting caught. But again he refused to admit defeat, weathered the storm until Finals, at last a First Classman.

Except a few ceremonies in which "Tim" and his classmates have played important roles, his first class year has been uneventful. Wayt is one who is always ready to help a brother-rat and who always had the best interests of the Class at heart. He is one of those men to whom it is hard to say good-bye, and it is a consolation to know that he lives nearby, for we all hope to see him again and often.

"Heard the latest dope from the 'Queen City?'"



Nathaniel Beverley Tucker

LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Chemistry

Born 1909 | Cavalry | Matriculated 1925

"Bev"

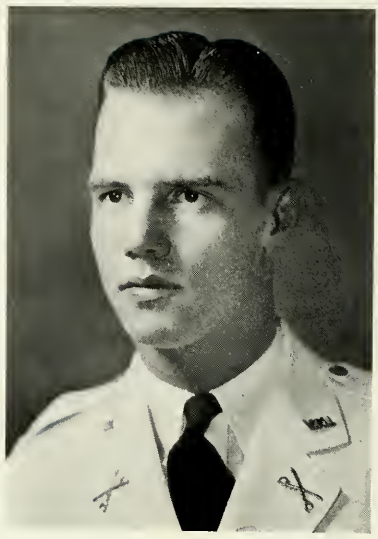
Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "B," S. V. A. Club, Sons of the Fathers Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "B," S. V. A. Club, Company Basketball, Sons of the Fathers Club, Class Pin Committee, "Sniper" Staff. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "B," Company Basketball, "Sniper" Staff, "Cadet" Staff, Varsity Wrestling Squad, Chairman Ring Committee, O. R. P.'s, President S. V. A. Club, Sons of the Fathers Club, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—2nd. Lieut. Company "A," Assistant editor the "Bomb," O. R. P.'s, O. D.'s Association, Wrestling Squad, Vice-President S. V. A. Club, Editor-in-Chief the "Sniper," Sons of the Fathers Club, Marshal Final German,

When "Bev" entered these gray walls, four short years ago, he came fresh from the greatest prep school in the world—the Shenandoah Valley Academy—and one can imagine the shock when the old cadet had the audacity to ask him what his name was. Upon entering his third class year his sleeve became adorned with chevrons, stars, and a cavalry insignia, all of which he still wears. His third class year was calm and peaceful, due to the good influence of his roommates.

The following fall he became a full-fledged upper classman, chairman of the ring committee, a member of the wrestling squad. It was partly due to his efforts that our class is graced with the best-looking ring in the history of the Institute. But all of "Bev's" second class year was not so smooth. In pursuance of his duties he was apprehended by the barracks detective and was severely reprimanded for his misdemeanors, emerging minus his chevrons. "Bev" weathered the storm and in June emerged a full-fledged first classman. "Bev's" last year was filled with hard work. Keeping his record Tucker, N. B. is well on his way to the Jackson Hope, through the medium of test tubes and "Old Rat."

Bye-bye, "Bev," old boy, it is with a tear of regret that we leave you, but our hearts are filled with joy when we realize that you will succeed in whatever line you enter. In the days to come always remember that Virginia will always be better than Texas, although we will have to admit that some of the fair products of the Lone Star state are simply wonderful.

"Roberts, get out of my hay!"



ERNEST THOMAS UPSON

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Chemical Engineering

Born 1907 Cavalry Matriculated 1925

"Tom"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Rat Track Team, Roanoke Club, Company Football Team. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "A," Varsity Track Team, Company Football Team, Roanoke Club, Monogram Club. **Second Class**—Sergeant-Major, Vice-President Roanoke Club, Final Ball Committee, Varsity Track Team, Assistant Manager Wrestling and Boxing, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball, Post Exchange Council, O. R. P., Monogram Club, **First Class**—Captain and Adjutant, Varsity Track Team, Manager Varsity and Rat Wrestling Teams, President Roanoke Club, Hop Committee, Marshal Final German, Monogram Club, O. R. P., Treasurer "Bomb."

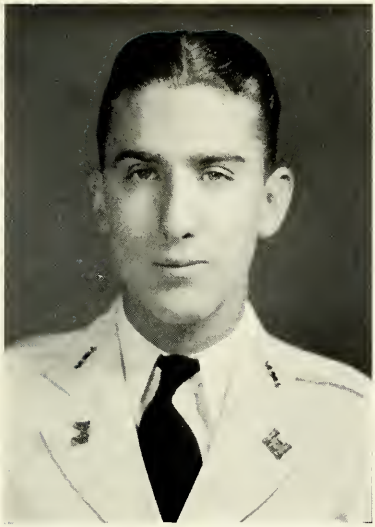
Chaos and destruction were eminent in the "Magic City" on that eventful day in September, 1925, when their most distinguished son turned his face toward Lexington. Hollins turned out "en masse" to give the last farewell and many were the tear-dimmed eyes that watched long after he had passed from sight. Time passed, the long-waited Finals came, and Tom found himself the proud possessor of chevrons.

Tommy entered his third class year with the same foolish ideas that all third classmen have, but he mixed these with plenty of good sense and suffered no difficulties. His hard work brought forth excellent academic reports and his attention to duty earned for him ninth corporal at makeovers. Not content with these triumphs, Tom was quite a speed artist on the cinder path and before the year was through he had earned a coveted monogram. So, when his second Finals rolled around, Tom was elevated to the office of cadet sergeant major.

Tom's second class year was a busy one. He selected to become a disciple of "Ole Rat" and delved deeply into the intricacies of Metallurgy and "Principles." On the cinder path he increased his laurels by breaking the Institute record in the 440 and the flaming chevrons of a cadet captain and adjutant graced his sleeves.

Tom returned for his final year and continued his excellent work. His ability was recognized and he was chosen as treasurer of the "Bomb." Tommy, you have been a true friend, a man, and the Institute has been a better place during your cadetship. What more can be said of anyone?

"Settle down and let's get some work done."



Adolph Watts Wagner

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Electrical Engineering

Born 1908 — Engineers — Matriculated 1925

"Waggy," "Honus"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," Richmond Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Varsity Track Team, Varsity Cross-Country Team, Richmond Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Varsity Track Team, Varsity Cross-Country Team, Member A. I. E. E., Richmond Club, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Varsity Track Team, Varsity Cross-Country Team, A. I. E. E., O. G.'s Association, Richmond Club, Marshal Final German.

One September morning, four years ago, a boy left his home to come to Lexington to cast his lot in with the rest of us who had gathered here to become one of those lowliest of all creatures—a rat.

During his first year with us he applied himself to his books and as a result was decorated at his first Finals by those much sought stars. He soon became a notable figure in our midst and his services during our exam periods will never be forgotten by those of us who profited by them. During his third class year he was a familiar figure in "field-dyke" in front of barracks, where he made the personal acquaintance of every brick in that worn pavement. The lamentable result was that books were not his companions, but even then he was numbered among the highest standing men in his class.

The next year he chose to follow the road that leads to Westinghouse and as such was successful in again earning stars. After Finals of this year he made his headquarters at Fort Humphreys, when he carried his heart-breaking activities even to Washington and Richmond. He returned in September to take up the work and dignity of a first classman as an O. G. along with the rest of those whose lives have never been contaminated with chevrons.

"Wats," old pal, it is with true regret that we come to say good-bye to you. You have been a real friend for four years. Good-bye, old man, best of luck and all success to you.

"Well, who'd have thought it?"



LEWIS GORDON WALKER, JR.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1908 — Cavalry — Matriculated 1925

"L. G.," "Benson"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E," Class Vice-President, Rat Basketball, Captain Rat Track Team, Richmond Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "F," Class Vice-President, Varsity Football Squad, Varsity Basketball Squad, Varsity Track, Honor Court, Monogram Club, General Committee, Class Pin and Ring Committee, Richmond Club. **Second Class**—1st Sgt. Company "F," Class President, Vice-President A. S. C. E., Honor Court, General Committee, Varsity Football Squad, Varsity Basketball, Varsity Track, Hop Committee, Monogram Club, D. T., "Cadet" Staff, Richmond Club, Leader Ring Figure, Leader Final Ball. **First Class**—Captain Company "A," Class President, President Honor Court, President General Committee, President Cotillion Club, President Monogram Club, Captain Track Team, Varsity Football, Varsity Basketball, D. T., Floor Committee A. S. C. E., "Cadet" Staff, Richmond Club, Athletic Council, Marshal Final German.

Gordon entered old V. M. I. full of hopes and fears. Like everybody's rat year, his was uneventful with the exception of a few "sheenies." In the spring, however, he was elected class vice-president, captain of the rat track team, and Finals found him in possession of the coveted gold lace.

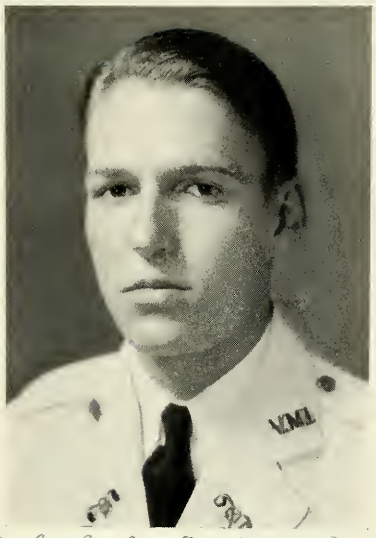
September found Gordon starting on that treacherous and perilous path known as the Third Class Year. This year Gordon won his monogram in track and was the high scorer on the team.

Next year, wearing First Sergeant chevrons, Gordon cast his hat in the ring with Oley. This left very little time for play and between his military and athletic activities and his duties as class president he found no time for anything but letter writing, which is one requisite of a "dog." He made all the basketball trips, another monogram in track, and broke the Institute high and low hurdle records.

The first class year found Gordon wearing captain's chevrons and all primed for the last lap. This year brought him innumerable honors, many of which space denies mention. Captain of Track, President of the Monogram Club, Hop Committee, and Honor Court, however, can not be ignored.

In closing, we wish you all the success that life can bring, Gordon, and we are sure that the time will not be long until you reach the top.

"Aw, I haven't told her I loved her."



GEORGE MCCORKLE WALKER

UTICA, NEW YORK

B.S. in Civil Engineering

Born 1906 | Infantry | Matriculated 1925

"Shorty"

Fourth Class—Rat Baseball Squad, Company Basketball, Company Baseball, Rat Track Squad, Yankee Club. **Third Class**—Company Baseball, Company Basketball, Company Football, President C. T.'s, Yankee Club. **Second Class**—Company Football, Company Basketball, Company Baseball, Yankee Club, President C. T.'s, Assistant Manager Football, Assistant Manager Basketball, Assistant Manager Track, Company Tennis, Company Swimming, Varsity Track Squad, Marshal Final Ball, Marshal Ring Figure. **First Class**—Company Football, Company Basketball, Company Baseball, Varsity Basketball Squad, Cheer Leader, Alabama Club, President C. T.'S., Varsity Track Squad, O. G., Yankee Club, A. S. C. E., Marshal Final German.

When George nonchalantly affixed his signature to the Matriculation pledge, he had no idea of what he was stepping into, but he soon found out when one of the old cadets put the proverbial "claw" on him.

During his rat and third class year, "Shorty" proved to be quite a student by winning gold stars for distinguished merit, but then in his second class year he roomed in the famous OPQ-4 suite and during this last year all he has had to show for those stars have been a few loose threads. Under Olie's tutelage he has managed to get excellent grades throughout his natural brilliance, having an uncanny ability to get his studying done over a bridge game or some similar distraction.

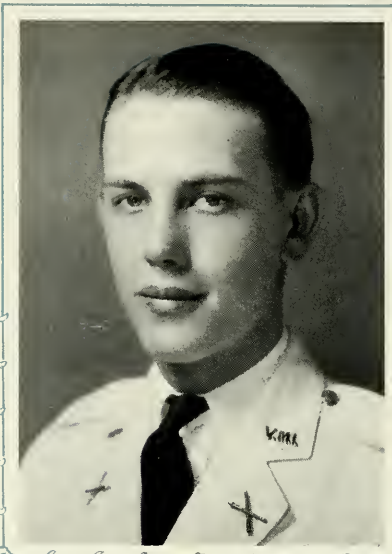
As an athlete, George showed Varsity calibre on company football, basketball, and baseball teams, as a tennis player, and as a jumper on the track squad. His punting in last year's football games was worthy of any man on the Varsity.

His main characteristics are supreme indifference and carefreeness. To these can be attributed his success with the members of the fair sex and as president of the C. T.'s in which latter capacity he showed unusual talent for originating and carrying out means for amusing the corps and outwitting the authorities.

Any tabulation of "Shorty's" activities while at V. M. I. would be incomplete without mention of his fine work as one of this year's cheer leaders. Throughout the year he has shown wonderful spirit and an ability to get the Corps' loudest cheering.

We see no reason why, with his many abilities, George should not make a brilliant success and his many friends wish him the best of luck in his worldly endeavors.

"I faw down."



JAMES BAKER WATSON

PENSACOLA, FLORIDA

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1909 — Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"J. B.," "Jimmie," "Archie"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Rat Wrestling Squad, Company Football, Company Basketball, Catholic Church Club, Florida Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "A," Company Football, Wrestling Squad, Company Basketball, Catholic Church Club, Florida Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "E," Company Football, Company Basketball, Company Swimming Team, A. P. S. A., "Cadet" Staff, Vice-President Florida Club, Marshal Final Ball, Catholic Church Club. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Guidon Bearer Company "E," Company Football, Company Basketball, O. G.'s Association, A. P. S. A., Company Swimming Team, President Florida Club, President Forum Club, Associate Editor the "Bomb," News Editor the "Cadet," Marshal Final German.

Four years ago one of Florida's native sons entered at the arch of the "West Point of the South," confident of winning military glory for himself; he was greeted enthusiastically and soon realized that military life was not exactly what he had expected. He was so fortunate, however, as to weather the storms of a turbulent rat year and, at Finals, found himself the proud possessor of stars, though he never overworked himself in their behalf. With the arrival of "makeovers" of his third class year came glittering chevrons to adorn his sleeves and secret glances at their reflection bore witness to his pride and satisfaction.

Came the more dignified second class year and "J. B." decided that the proper way to rest his giant intellect and to afford himself time for work on the "Cadet" staff was with the liberal artists.

Six interesting weeks at Fort Bragg convinced him of his ability as a fly killer and afforded him the opportunity to demonstrate his swimming prowess, with the result that he was made a full-fledged "Life Guard." A visit to the beaches near Pensacola would doubtless disclose his bronzed "god-like" figure promenading the sands, a cynosure for feminine eyes. In the fall of 1928 Jimmy returned to serve the remainder of his sentence at the "State Prison" and in June of 1929 he was released with his precious "dip" to return to Pensacola.

Jimmy, in saying good-bye, mere words fail to express our sorrow at losing you. Still we wish you every success.

"By Golly, somebody got my last cig."



William Arthur Wellborn

GALVESTON, TEXAS

B.S. in Chemical Engineering

Born 1908 | Artillery | Matriculated 1925

"Art"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "D," Company Baseball, Texas Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Texas Club, Gym Team. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Texas Club, Company Basketball, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball, O. R. P., Gym Team, Monogram Club. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Texas Club, O. R. P., Marshal Final German, O. G.'s Association, Gym Team, Monogram Club, Floating University.

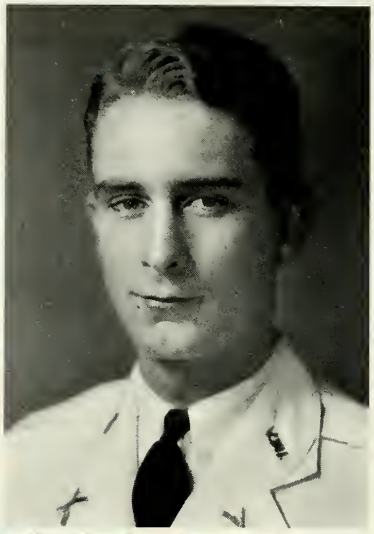
This little Texan entered our midst along with a number of others one bright morning, but soon found out there is not always strength in numbers. After "finning out" for Gus and Quarles an indefinite number of times, he was quite happy when Finals announced that he was a third classman.

The next year he started off with the typical third class spirit, but his good sense and "Monk's" physics made him settle down. Besides his outstanding qualities as an all-around boy, he commanded respect as a star member of the gym team.

When Finals of this year came they found "Art" much wiser and as ready and as able to cope with the problems of his second class year as anyone. At the beginning of that hectic year, he got off to a bad start and decided, at Ramey's suggestion, to hunt for the gold bricks instead of dominoes. But he later redeemed himself by winning a monogram in gym; of which both he and his friends were justly proud. The final ball brought him face to face with two important problems—camp and summer school. When the six weeks were over he had had his fun, but had not shirked his work. As a result Wellborn had a good record for camp and many staunch friends.

"Art" has borne up well under his responsibilities as a first classman and came out with honors, as we knew he would. "Art," old man, you've been a success at V. M. I. and we are sure you will continue to be after you get out. Your brother rats of 1929 and friends of other classes hate to part with you, but know that those with whom you cast your lot will have a good fellow and true friend in their midst.

"Aw, let's go to sleep."



ROBERT CARTER WELLFORD

WARSAW, VIRGINIA

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1908 — Infantry — Matriculated 1925

"Dark Horse," "Slooch," "Stud"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," Company Baseball, Tidewater Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Company Baseball, Tidewater Club, **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Company Baseball, Company Football, A. P. S. A., Second Class Minstrel, Tidewater Club, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Company Baseball, Capt. Company Football, Forum Club, O. G.'s. Minstrel, Tidewater Club, A. P. S. A., Huzzars, Episcopal Church Choir, Marshal Final German.

The Institute received a man of great worth when "Slooch" became one of the tall misters of "F" Company. We know that it was with reluctance that this lad threw the plow behind the barn and said good-bye to that old Rappannock plantation. Far from his mint juleps, he began a year of turbulent and furious rathood. He ran the gauntlet with the rest of us and ended up in fine shape with pleasant memories of invitations from the mighty "H. B."

With his tastes running along somewhat different lines, third class electricity and calculus "got his goat." However, he mastered the technical problems and, electing the liberal arts course his second class year has applied himself diligently along those lines.

To Carter's delight all his four years have passed down in "Oof" Company. He has supported company teams since his rat year and this last fall found him captain of the Company football team. He has done his share of disciplining the rats and instilling in them the true "V. M. I. Spirit." Camping on the sand dunes of Meade, "Slooch" spent six great weeks. It is rumored that his red-wheeled Chivvie ran very sweetly in the fogs of summer dawnings.

Carter's ready smile, his firm character, his high ideals, determination and level-headedness will ever hold him high in the esteem of his brother rats. When he leaves the walls of the Institute to start out in life we have not a doubt that he will make good every inch of the way and will attain the highest achievements. Put it there, old man, it has been a pleasure and a privilege to know you.

"What makes you so sweet?"



Holmes Conrad Wesson, Jr.

LAURENCEVILLE, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Electrical Engineering

Born 1908 — Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"Connie," "Cooney," "Conrad"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "D," Piedmont Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Piedmont Club, Company Baseball. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Piedmont Club, A. I. E. E., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Piedmont Club, A. I. E. E., Marshal Final German, O. G.'s Association.

"Connie" left for the Institute to begin his military career after tearing himself away from the sorrowful females of Laurenceville with much difficulty. On arriving he grounded his trusty squirrel rifle in the arch and surveyed the unwieldly weapons of the guard scornfully. That was the last good look around that he took for nine long months, for several third classmen decided that he should be taught the deportment proper for a rat and proceeded to do so in no uncertain terms. Conrad realized that the best thing to do was to make himself as insignificant as possible. He selected a room high up in a corner of barracks for his abode and stayed in it until told he need no longer walk the rat-line. After a summer spent in perfecting that hard-boiled manner he came back to show the new cadets just where their extremely low place was.

The second class year, as is the case with most Keydets, was the quietest one of "Connie's" cadetship. He stuck with the boys through strike, confinement, and quarantine; and at the end of the year went to Fort Bragg, where the artillery had their summer resort. From all accounts a wild and woolly time was had by all. He returned to the University of Rockbridge Baths, now more or less known as the Floating University. He was a dignified first classman and well worthy of the three stripes on his sleeve, his cape, and his place in the noble O. G. Association.

"Connie," it has been a pleasure to know you and whether you become a Laurenceville timber king or an electrical engineer we know you will find success. We of '29 are proud to call you brother-rat.

"Heat is "Hell"



Jackson Stuart White

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1905 — Infantry — Matriculated 1925

"Jack," "J. Stuart," "Stud"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Richmond Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Richmond Club, Company Baseball. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Richmond Club, A. P. S. A., The "Cadet" Staff, Company Baseball, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Richmond Club, A. P. S. A., Forum Club, Company Baseball, Managing Editor the "Cadet," Associate Editor the "Bomb," Marshal Final German, O. G.'s Association.

"Jack" having been named for two Confederate generals, the White family decided that it would be a mighty good thing for him to enlist for four years at V. M. I. During his rat year "Jack's" estimate of the situation may be summed up in these few words: Not to let any old cadet know that he was in barracks. But like the average of his brother rats, he caught his hell, withstood the assaults and passed through his opening year in one piece.

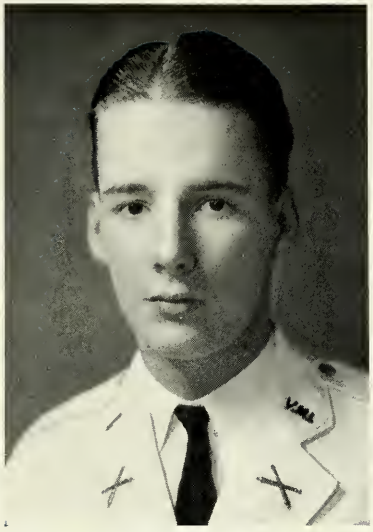
Upon his return in September "Jack" recruited with the infantry unit. But struggles with academic work were his greatest battles, and long did he wage war on "Monk's" physics and "B. D.'s" calculus. Academically, "Jack" was mostly on the offensive during his second class year. Born a liberal artist he made his pen his sword and the library his battlefield. His talent was soon discovered and he has been a regular contributor to the "Cadet."

The following summer was an eventful one with six weeks' sojourn at Fort Leonard Wood where he found himself a corporal—his first and only military office—and when he was not leading his trusty squad over the well-known sands he was playing around in Washington or Baltimore.

During his final year as managing editor of the barracks weekly, he has proved himself a good newspaper general and a steady contributor of editorials. The "Bomb," too, recognized his literary ability and he was chosen to be one of the associate editors.

Four years have passed now and it is with much regret that we see "Jack" depart from our midst. "Jack," old boy, your friendship will be remembered as a pleasant memory of the cadet days of '29. You have fought a good fight, and may success and happiness follow you through life as it has accompanied you here.

"Wake me at tattoo, Jim."



William Conway Whittle. III

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

A.B. in Liberal Arts

Born 1908 — Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"Billy," "Molly," "Twit"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Tidewater Club, Company Baseball. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Tidewater Club, Company Baseball. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Tidewater Club, A. P. S. A., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Co. "F," Norfolk Club, A. P. S. A., O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German.

'Twas a sad day for the folks at home and a glorious one for V. M. I. when little "Billy" boarded the "Virginia Creeper" for one of the momentous journeys of his life. Arriving with fear and trepidation at the Institute, he was cordially—too cordially—welcomed by the old cadets. However, after a year of "storms," which he managed to weather, he returned to Norfolk for the most glorious summer of his life; not, however, without first having demonstrated his weakness for fireworks on the eve of finals.

The following September we find him a hard-boiled third classman, causing the "newly cadets" no end of worry. He cheerfully gave up this diversion, however, when he narrowly escaped falling into the clutches of "Ole' Rat" and "Monk" at mid-term exams. A little application and, presto, he emerges triumphant at Finals in his battle with books. "Bill" was among those present at the beginning of Twenty-nine's second class year and his love for "hay" gave the liberal artists a fellow student. He walked his "strike" tours along with the rest of us, but it has never since ceased to gall him that he unwittingly walked thirteen hours too long.

After an enjoyable summer at Fort Bragg we find the noted young artilleryman ready for the last of the four long laps. Needless to say, he emerged from the throng at Finals with fingers firmly grasping the coveted sheep-skin.

"Billy," it is hard to say good-bye. We have worked with you, and cussed with you now for four long years and never has it been our pleasure to meet a finer or truer friend. A true embodiment of the word "gentleman," congenial, quiet and industrious, you should win others' hearts as you have won ours. In leaving, you depart with the assurance that we shall never forget you. Good-bye and—good luck.

"Damn! Come on and get your stuff off the table."



William Mathew Wilson, Jr.

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Electrical Engineering

Born 1908 — Engineers — Matriculated 1925

"Soapy," "Shy," "Moby Dick"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "B," Tidewater Club, Company Basketball, Company Baseball. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Tidewater Club, Company Baseball, Company Basketball. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Tidewater Club, P. H. D., A. I. E. E., Marshal Final Ball, Assistant Manager Boxing, Wrestling and Baseball, Final Ball Committee. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Assistant Editor "Bomb," Manager Varsity Baseball, President Norfolk Club, Hop Committee, A. I. E. E., P. H. D., O. G. Association, Athletic Council, Marshal Final German.

"Soapy," as he is known to us, comes from the fair city of Norfolk, although we sometimes think that he was born and reared at "The Beach." "Soapy" went through a hard rat year with the rest of us, and although he wasn't so very popular with the old cadets that year, he was one of the best-liked boys in his class. Hop time always found "Shy" over in the gym where all big dogs should be.

He came back in his third class year with all the characteristics of a hard-boiled third classman. However, he soon settled down to hard work and was fully repaid at Finals when his academic record did not have a blemish on it.

He elected the course of electricity and soon he was burning midnight oil to work "Monk's" physics and "Piggie's" mechanics Towards the spring of this year "Soapy" went down on the athletic field each afternoon and chased fly balls with such accuracy that they made him manager of varsity baseball. "Shy" was also elected to the business staff of the "Bomb" and was instrumental in its success.

After spending six weeks at Camp Humphreys, "Soapy" came back to the Institute with a determination to keep up the good work and get his dip. "Soapy," as we say good-bye, we will always remember you by your pleasant smile and winning ways. We know that you will be a success in anything that you undertake and your many friends will always bet on you. Time quickly blots from the mind memory of names and faces, but "Soapy," by his unusual personality has made an indelibile impression on his classmates that will remain long after the last bugle call has sounded.

"Good Lord, I pray."



JOHN DAWSON WINTER, JR.

LELAND, MISSISSIPPI

B.S. in Chemical Engineering

Born 1909 — Cavalry — Matriculated 1925

"Johnnie"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E," Rat Track Team, Episcopal Church Choir, Mississippi-Tennessee Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "E," Cross-Country Team, Varsity Track Team, Monogram Club, Episcopal Church Choir, Mississippi-Tennessee Club. **Second Class**—Q. M. Sgt. Company "F," Captain Cross-Country Team, Varsity Track Team, Monogram Club, Marshal Final Ball, Final Ball Committee, O. R. P., Ramblin' Keydets, Marshal Ring Figure, Episcopal Church Choir, Mississippi-Tennessee Club. **First Class**—1st. Lieut. Company "A," Captain Cross-Country Team, Varsity Track Team, Hop Committee, O. D.'s Association, Secretary-Treasurer Monogram Club, Hussars, O. R. P., Honor Court, Ramblin' Keydets, Post Exchange Council, General Committee, Episcopal Church Choir, Mississippi-Tennessee Club, Athletic Council, Marshal Final German.

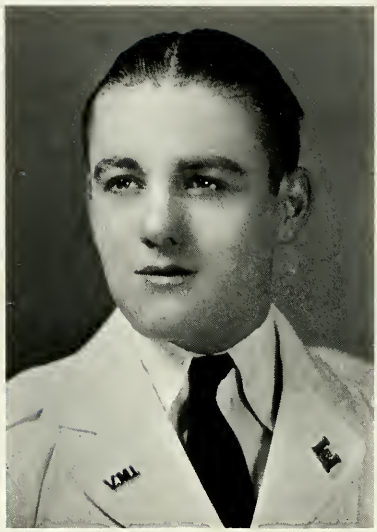
In September, 1925, John shook the mud from his shoes and walked through Washington Arch with his other brother-rats to face the hardships of a long and eventful year. He had his good times and his bad times—taking his medicine where he found it. As a member of the rat track team he stepped the half-mile with credit, and at Finals we find him one of the chosen sixty.

His third class year had hardly started before he was a member of "those who were." Then John became interested in cross-country and showed his heels to the rest of the school. But the plainness of sleeves was not to endure long and the chevrons were sewed on again at makeovers. He made his coveted Monogram in track and broke the school record for the two-mile run.

John took chemistry and gave his fate into the hands of "Old Rat." He was chosen to lead the harriers and performed in his new capacity with the same speed as before. We will never forget those days of work and play at Fort Myer where John's banjo brought cheer to all and made Pohick less of a hardship.

John entered the first class a worthy O. D. The high place he holds in the hearts of his brother-rats is testified to by his being placed on the Honor Court and Hop Committee. And now the time to tell Johnny good-bye has come. It is hard to do, for we have in him a true friend and a loyal son of V. M. I. He has given his best to V. M. I. and V. M. I. has given the world a real MAN. It is sincerely said that to know John is to love him. Good-bye, brother-rat, and good luck.

"Did I scratch today, Hop?"



Robert Alan Wright

JOHNSTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA

B.S. in Electrical Engineering

Born 1908 — Engineers — Matriculated 1925

"Bobby," "Baby Face," "Dutchman"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "B," Yankee Club, Episcopal Church Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "B," Yankee Club, Episcopal Church Club, Varsity Boxing Squad, Company Baseball, Varsity Track Squad. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "D," Vice-President Yankee Club, Episcopal Church Club, Varsity Cross-country Team, Varsity Boxing Squad, "Bomb" Staff, Assistant Manager Track, A. I. E. E., Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball, Machinists Club, French Medal. **First Class**—1st Lieut. Company "D," President Yankee Club, Episcopal Church Club, Editor-in-Chief "Bomb," Varsity Boxing Squad, Machinists Club, A. I. E. E., O. D.'s Association, Marshal Final German, Manager Rat Track.

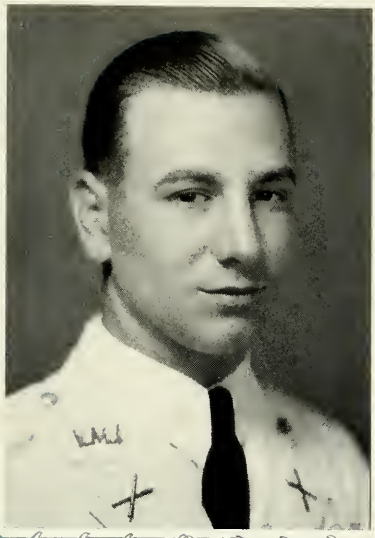
Four years ago there arrived at the Institute a young lad that hailed from the town of floods. Bobby weathered the storm of the first year and Finals found him with not only stars, but chevrons as well.

Back again for the third class year, Bob's laundry activities made him become a private, but when makeovers arrived he was back on the list near the top. At Finals he emerged with stars and Q. M. chevrons adorned his sleeves. In starting the second class year Bobby decided to become one of the followers of Peefoot. His unselfishness in a matter of duty caused his downfall and again he became a private. No good man can be kept down, so when makeovers arrived so did the stripes. His classmates wisely chose him to pilot this annual. The third Finals saw Bobby keep his stars and attach First Lieutenant chevrons, to say nothing of the winning of the French Medal for the first stand in pure mathematics.

Then to camp with the Class of '29 and Bob took Fort Humphrey by storm. As a conqueror of women, "Baby Face" has no equal and many hearts in and around Washington still beat fast as they think of that boy from V. M. I. Bob became a bit more dignified in this, his last year at the Institute. With the working of "Tink's" problems and the editing of the "Bomb," little time was left to trifle. Finals found him with the coveted sheepskin safely stowed away and the record of being one of the distinguished graduates of his class.

It has been a pleasure to know you and be with you these four years. In bidding you farewell the class wishes you all sorts of success and hopes that your future will indeed be a bright one.

"By Heaven."



JOHN WILLIAM YOUNG

BOYDTON, VIRGINIA

B.S. in Electrical Engineering

Born 1908 — Artillery — Matriculated 1925

"Johnnie," "Brigham," "Youngster"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "D," Piedmont Club, University of Rockbridge Baths. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Piedmont Club, V. M. I. Summer School Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Piedmont Club, Marshal Ring Figure, Marshal Final Ball, Machinists Club, A. I. E. E. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Piedmont Club, A. I. E. E., Marshal Final German, Machinists Club, O. G. Association.

Gentlemen, we have with us one of the two surviving members of the University of Rockbridge Baths in 1925. To continue his pursuit of learning this meek rat came to the Institute he had heard so much about at summer school. The rat year was full of hard trials in old "D" Company with "finning out" "sheenies" and closing windows; but the end finally came around without any fatal consequences.

Johnnie's third class year was no hardship at all, his time being spent in writing to numerous members of the fair sex. One dark night he roamed around in Ye Old Growly Factory and the next morning Colonel Polk enjoyed gazing at the various mural decorations.

Then opened the stormiest year of all, that of the second class having in it the strike and the quarantine. It was at this time that "Brigham" tried to shock all his fair friends with volts and ohms but found out that electricity and love will not mix. At the end of the final ball he struck out for Uncle Sam's playground at Fort Bragg and the justly famed June German, where he made fine progress along both military and social lines. (Frequent were the trips to White Lake.)

During his first class year the "Youngster" found himself a thoroughbred officer of the guard, being one of those simon pures who have been at no time encumbered with useless chevrons.

Johnnie, you have made an excellent record at V. M. I. and have made close friends of all that have known you. 'Twenty-nine will watch you go out into the world and make good, for we all feel that you have that old V. M. I. Spirit. We hate to say goodbye, but just remember that your brother-rats are behind you and are wishing you the best of luck.

"How about the mail?" "I don't know."



BROTHER RATS PRESENT

First Class Banquet

V. M. I. Mess Hall
March 30, 1929

The First Class held its banquet in the Mess Hall Saturday night, March 30th. The hard work of the Banquet Committee won many compliments for the attractiveness of the decorations; the tables were covered with red, white, and yellow streamers and blue runners; the soft glow of candle light, combined with the dimmed lights, lent an air of intimacy and congeniality to the occasion.

Jimmy Collins struck the keynote of the evening's informality in his opening speech. An air of good fellowship, tinged with an undercurrent of seriousness pervaded the atmosphere throughout the banquet. Gordon Walker reviewed the four years at the Institute briefly and thanked the class for its co-operation. Gibson Fenton expressed the sentiments of the ex-'28 men in a characteristic way, and Max Gwathmey and Ray Moss gave the view points of the O. D.'s and the O. G.'s. Johnny Winter talked on athletics and on Twenty-nine's contributions to V. M. I.'s sports during the last four years.

The meal served was delightful and more evidences of the Banquet Committee were seen under the handiwork of the Mess Hall's best chiefs. During the early part of the evening the orchestra played all the latest song hits and "Chip" Flanagan, after much coaxing, consented to give a selection of comic and fancy dances that were very amusing to all. While the main course was being served, Bill Mac and his "Mess Hall Quartette" entertained with many negro songs, spirituals, and lively tunes too. Then there were toasts to the class and its future reunions by "Zoonie" Pettyjohn, "Darry" Ayer, and "Jack" Minter, and "Lip" French made his acceptance speech, thanking the class for electing him as its valedictorian.

After the regular program was finished, an informal open forum was held. Members of the various departments were called upon to get up and say a few words for their departments and later other members of the class gave short talks. About ten o'clock the meeting was adjourned, everyone declaring it a huge success, and the men gathered around the Mess Hall to sing the Doxology and give an old yell for '29. Then—barracks, and realization, which struck a pang into every heartstring, that the last banquet that Twenty-nine would ever have with all its brother rats together was over.

MENU

GRAPEFRUIT

VEAL CUTLETS — MASHED POTATOES

COFFEE

PETIT POIS

FRUIT SALAD A LA ASHBURNE

PIE A LA MODE

CANDY — NUTS

CIGARS — CIGARETTES

DRINKS A LA VOLSTEAD

PROGRAM

Speakers

Toastmaster Mr. James E. Collins
The Class Mr. L. G. Walker
The Ex-Men Mr. Gibson Fenton
The O. D.'s Mr. F. A. Harner
The O. G.'s Mr. Gene Gill
The Athletics Mr. Albert J. Barnes

Toasts

Mr. Walker Pettyjohn
Mr. G. Darrel Ayer
Mr. Jack Minter
Mr. Will Carothers French

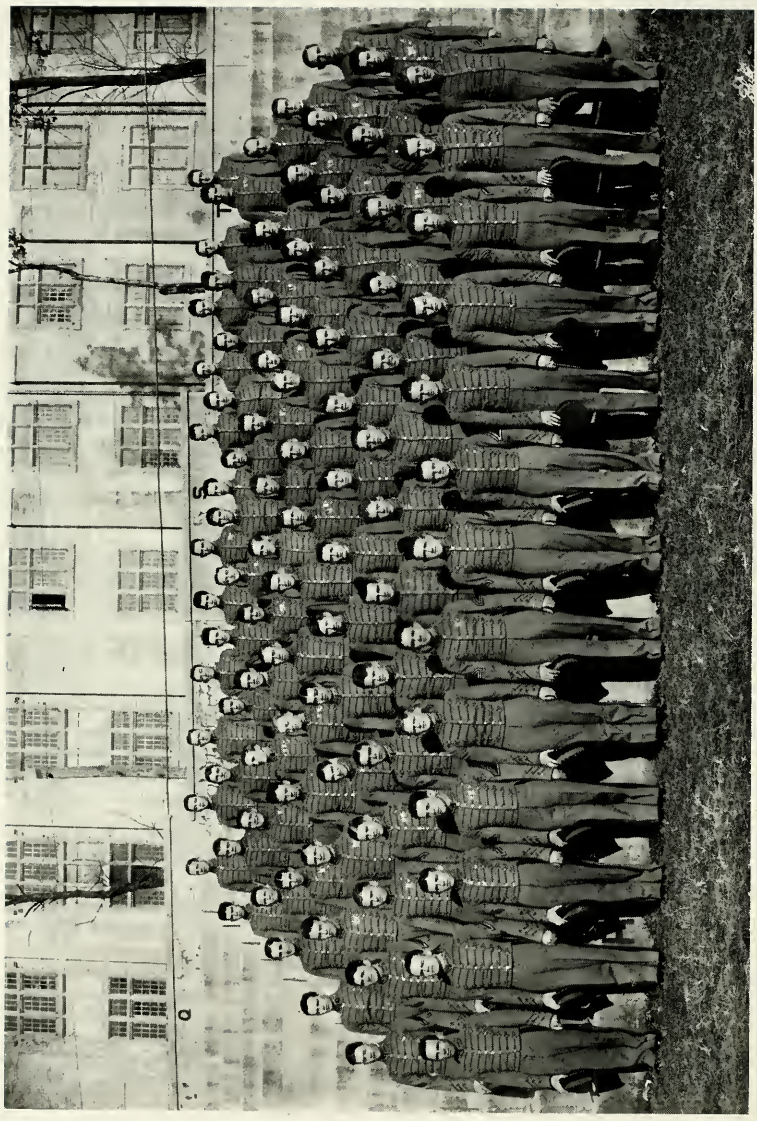
Absentees

Adams, S. B.
Alexander, M.
Anderson, E. N.
Armistead, B. A.
Arnold, H. H.
Arthur, J. W.
Barnitz, C.
Bartlett, E. S.
Beatty, J. M.
Beasley, J. C.
Bell, J. C.
Birchfield, J. K.
Bishop, W. R.
Blakeney, B. B.
Bolles, C. P.
Brashear, A. D.
Browne, L. S.
Burruss, F. G.
Butler, C. A.
Campodonico, F. E.
Candler, W. L.
Cartwright, W. C.
Cashman, J. E.
Chase, G. C.
Cole, W. B.
Cowardin, W. C.
Cox, A. J.
David, L.
DeAsis, M. D.
Dibble, S. F.
Duncan, G. C.
Earle, A. M.
East, D. A.
Eldridge, T. E.
Engels, J. L.
Eve, J. H.
Fisher, C. L.
Fitch, J. F.
Fosque, R. G.
Fox, J. H.
Francisco, L. A.
Fricker, J. N.
Friedburg, S. M.
Furman, H. M.
Gasteiger, J. L.
Gentry, A. J.
Goetzke, G. J.
Goolsby, R. E. M.
Graber, J. E.
Gunning, E. S.
Guthrie, J. H.
Hackney, W. G.
Hanson, G. A.
Hardee, J. E.
Harman, S. F.
Harmon, W. W.
Harrison, D. C.
Hicks, L. A.
Holtzen, E. E.
Hoover, F. H.
Hopkins, W. L.
Houston, L. W.
Houston, R. T.
Igou, H. M.
Jacobs, E. B.
James, L. R.
Jiminez, M. R.
Johns, N. S.
Johnson, A. W. B.
Johnson, J.
Johnson, L. A.
Jones, E. C.
Jones, E. A.
Jordan, C. F.
Kellam, J. J.
Kennedy, C. W.
Kessler, J. W.
Larrabee, F. C.
Lawhon, J. G.
Littlejohn, H. S.
Logan, L. H.
Longino, J. T.
Lopato, M. J.
McCahan, R. D.
McCormick, E. M.
McCormick, R. W.
McDowell, T.
McGlone, E. W.
McIntyre, H. W.
McIver, C. R.
Major, A. S.
Marshall, W. H.
Maurice, G. T.
Meade, F. J.
Meade, J. R.
Mercier, H. S.
Mercke, C. B.
Mercke, J. W.
Metcalfe, G. W.
Miller, C. S.
Miller, G. F.
Miller, H.
Miller, T. F.
Mitchell, C. M.
Moncrief, S. A.
Moore, T. E.
Morgan, T. P.
Newman, G. R.
Nicholls, T. R.
Nipe, M. H.
Nowlin, P. C.
Olevson, E. R.
Oliver, R. J.
Parker, L. P.
Patterson, A. M.
Patterson, T. J.
Pendleton, W. G.
Perkinson, J. A.
Petrich, W. C.
Pinkerton, J. W.
Platt, W. Z.
Pradisdh, S.
Pratt, K. D.
Quain, L. K.
Reid, F. L.
Reinauer, J.
Robertson, A. P.
Romph, W. C.
Russell, J. J.
Sargeant, E. M.
Seay, G. C.
Sentell, A. L.
Sewell, R. F. R.
Sexton, R. W.
Shore, C. D.
Shorter, O. E.
Sims, J. T.
Sirmans, W. E.
Slate, S. J.
Slaughter, J. M.
Smith, E. J.
Smith, G. L.
Smith, P. P.
Smith, R. K.
Smith, R. L.
Steurle, C. J.
Stevens, W. G.
Stubbs, G. P.
Syer, G. W.
Tanner, C. H.
Tenniswood, T. C.
Thompson, H. D.
Thompson, J. J.
Tinney, G. M.
Trill, C. V. W.
Trueman, E. R.
Turner, W. R.
Vaughn, J. R.
Vaughn, J. R. F.
Via, W. R.
Wandell, S. V.
Watson, D. L.
White, J. Sargeant
Willard, J. F.
Williams, R. D.
Woodall, J. A.
Woodford, A. W.
Wright, I. W.
Wynne, R. W.
Yates, R. R.



Second Class

A. M. Hawkins *President*
L. G. Chadwick *Vice-President*
W. F. Hope *Historian*



CLASS OF 1930

Second Class History

IN SEPTEMBER, 1926, the largest class to matriculate at V. M. I. passed from civilian life into one hidden behind clouds of mysterious tales, strange rumors, and grey walls. Today barely one-third of that crowd of youths remains to carry on the spirit of those adventurous three hundred—the embryo Class of '30. Today that spirit has become more mature, more stabilized, and more deeply embedded in the hearts of the hundred survivors. Today that spirit binds them together, man to man, with ties of comradeship unknown and unfelt to any—save those few who have endured the hardships of a rat year, experienced the numerous trials of third classmen, and emerged together, better men for it.

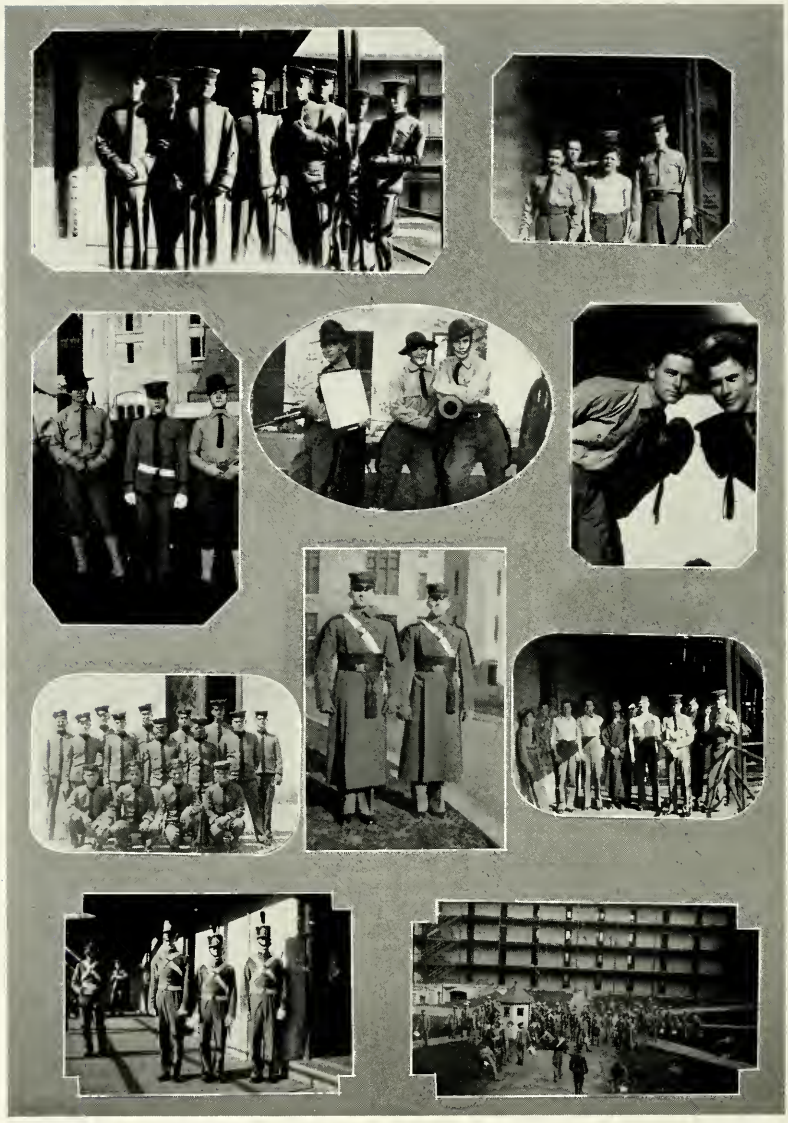
As rats we were the last class to go through the entire year under the old hazing system. It was during that year that many of us were made and many broken. It was during that year that we were stripped of the many conceits and conventions of the outside world leaving us naked—a new foundation upon which to build a new man, one fit to bear the stamp of V. M. I.

As third classmen we assumed our first responsibilities. We administered discipline to the incoming new cadets, threw our Bombs, and contributed generously to varsity athletics. Members of our class became active in the fields of dramatics, art, literature, and music. Thirty was the first class to have its representatives on the *Cadet* and *Sniper* staffs while third classmen. That year we became proud possessors of class pins, pipes and jerseys. Our third class year will be remembered as the year which marked the termination of hazing at V. M. I. and as the year whose Christmas Day was spent in Barracks.

Returning to the Institute for the third successive September we were again confronted by additional responsibilities. We were at this time called upon to choose our respective academic courses, thus determining to a vast degree in what way we should serve the future. However, whether we serve as professional men, engineers, or what not, our main service will be that of V. M. I. men.

After the first day of our career as second classmen, we lived in anticipation of Thanksgiving Hops and the Ring Figure. This night loomed up as one second only to graduation, for at that a proclamation was made to the outer world of our readiness to wear the seal of '30, of V. M. I., and of gentlemen.

Christmas found the school threatened by an epidemic of influenza. In order to check the disease, the longest furlough in the history of the Institute was granted. However, upon our return, examinations presented themselves and called for much hard work and study in preparation for them. At the specific time the class placed itself at the mercy of the professors, who took their usual toll. Eyes were then lifted toward June. As finals approached, we began to realize that the coming year would find '30 the governing body of the school. We also began to realize the serious weight of the responsibility it would bring. As yet, we fail to fear the coming tasks. Looking at the successes of the past, we gain assurance for the future. The unfailing ability with which we have met the critical problems of the past three years gives us a feeling of confidence in the success of the future. The Class of '30 awaits the passing of its second year, anxious to dedicate itself to the fulfillment of a greater V. M. I.



SNAPS OF THE SECOND CLASS

The Class of 1930

ADAMS, JOHN B., JR. . . . Gordonsville, Va.
ADAMS, THOMAS T. The Plains, Va.
ANDREWS, LEE R. Zuni, Va.
BAKER, HARRY LEE R., JR. Paris, Tex.
BARNS, THOMAS H. Richmond, Va.
BATTE, DUROC J. Norfolk, Va.
BECKHAM, ROBERT S. Atlanta, Ga.
BELL, WILLIAM W. . . . Bacon's Castle, Va.
BERRY, MAXWELL R., JR. . . Cleveland, O.
BIGGS, JOHN Wichita Falls, Tex.
BLACK, ADDISON F., JR. Norfolk, Va.
BLACKWOOD, HERBERT B. . . . Norfolk, Va.
BOOTON, JOHN R. Luray, Va.
BRITT, ALBERT S., JR. . . . Nashville, Tenn.
BRODNAX, JOE T. Marshall, Tex.
BURTON, BRANCH B., JR. . Birmingham, Ala.
CASON, EDWARD T. Norfolk, Va.
CHADWICK, LOUIS G. Norfolk, Va.
CHAPMAN, KENNETH W. . . . Norfolk, Va.
DALY, JAMES F. Phoebus, Va.
DAVIDSON, JESSE T., JR. . . . Bedford, Va.
DRAKE, WILLIAM S., JR. . . . Austin, Tex.
EUBANK, WILLIAM B. . . . Richmond, Va.
FIELD, GEORGE B. Petersburg, Va.
FLEET, RUTHERFORD, JR. . . . Ashland, Va.
FOX, PAUL D. Richmond, Va.
GARCIA, NICOLAS A., JR. . Santurce, Porto Rico
GFROERER, SPAULDING MCP. . St. Elmo, Tenn.
GILLIAM, J. S., JR. . Prince George Co., Va.
GOODE, LOUIS C. Alexandria, Va.
GOODWYN, CHARLES A. Norfolk, Va.
GORDON, WILLIAM K., JR. . Ft. Worth, Tex.
GRAVATT, BASIL E. . . . Bowling Green, Va.
GRAY, JOHN F., III Monroe, Mich.
GREENE, FRANCIS T. Albany, N. Y.
GRIMES, FRANK H., JR. . Takoma Park, Md.
GROW, AUBREY P. Lynchburg, Va.
GROW, VIRGIL B., JR. Lynchburg, Va.
HAASE, CHARLES H. Richmond, Va.
HAASE, WILLIAM F. Richmond, Va.
HANNA, FRANCIS H. . . Washington, D. C.
HAWKINS, ALBERT M. Norfolk, Va.
HENRY, JOHN C. . . East Falls Church, Va.
HEWLETT, LUTHER B. Blaine, Ky.
HILGARTNER, GEORGE H., JR. . Richmond, Va.
HILLSMAN, OVERTON L. . . . Richmond, Va.
HOLTZCLAW, CHARLES R. . . . Hampton, Va.
HOPE, WILLIAM F., JR. . Greensboro, N. C.
HOWARD, HARRY B. . . . New Orleans, La.
HULL, CLARENCE G., JR. . . . Laurel, Miss.
HULME, RICHARD S. Asheville, N. C.
IRELAND, JOHN W., JR. . Lambertville, N. J.
JACKSON, WILKINS W. . . . Albertville, Ala.
JENKINS, WILLIAM E. . . Washington, D. C.
JOHNSON, CLARENCE B. . . Birmingham, Ala.
JONES, ASHTON C., JR. . . . Clarendon, Va.
KELLAM, JOHN J. Morriston, Va.
KERLIN, HENRY C. Roanoke, Va.
KOHOUT, JOSEPH J. Astoria, N. Y.
LANGFORD, LEE E. . Croton-on-Hudson, N. Y.
LEARY, RICHARD B. Richmond, Va.
LEWIS, ROBERT F. Norfolk, Va.
LINDSEY, WALTER F. Paris, Va.
LOWRY, WALTER L., JR. . . . Cohoes, N. Y.
MCCRARY, SAMUEL E. . . . Alexandria, Va.
MCCRAY, BERNARD W. . . . Richmond, Va.
MCCRAY, PORTER A. . . . Waynesboro, Va.
MCDANNALD, EUGENE R. . News Ferry, Va.
MCINTOSH, OLIN T., JR. . . Savannah, Ga.
MCKENZIE, DANIEL B., JR. . . Eufaula, Ala.
MCMANN, WILLIAM E. J. . . Danville, Va.
MALLORY, BROOKE B. Lexington, Va.

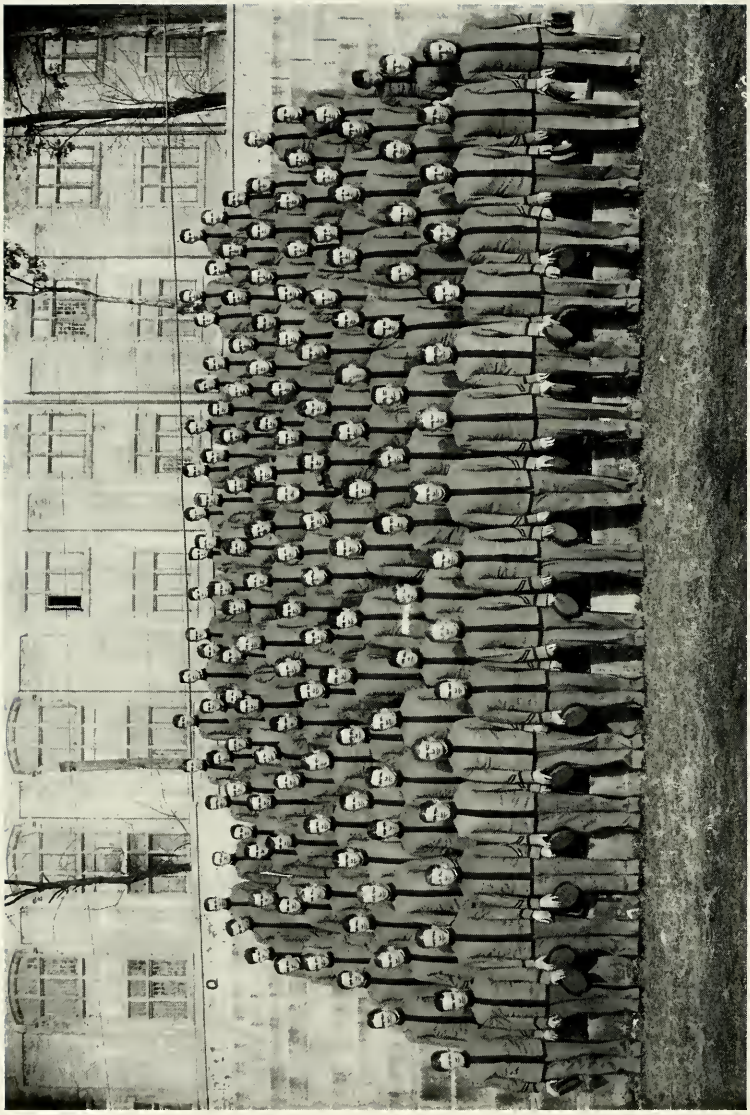
MILLER, WALLACE B. Reading, Pa.
MOFFITT, JOE V., JR. . . . Lexington, N. C.
MOODY, JOEL F. Roanoke, Va.
PALMER, THERA O., JR. Suffolk, Va.
PARKER, GORDON S. . . . Washington, D. C.
PAYNE, ROBERT L., JR. Norfolk, Va.
PEDEN, ALBIN D., JR. Laurel, Miss.
POWELL, JAMES W. Laurens, S. C.
READ, JOHN P. JR. Lynchburg, Va.
RENNE, JOHN A. Pontiac, Ill.
ROBINSON, SAMUEL J. . . . Uniontown, Pa.
ROGERS, CHARLES McP. A., JR. . Eutaw, Ala.
RUDASILL, WILLIAM A., JR. . Richmond, Va.
RUST, JOHN A. Flint Hill, Va.
RUTHERFORD, JAMES Honesdale, Pa.
SAUNDERS, WILLIAM T. . . . Hampton, Va.
SCOTT, GEORGE C., JR. . . . Richmond, Va.
SCOTT, THOMAS L. Norfolk, Va.
SEWALL, MILLARD F., JR. . . Bridgeton, N. J.
SHEPHARD, WILLIAM A., JR. . Richmond, Va.
SMITH, BENJAMIN T. . . . Petersburg, Va.
SMITH, GEORGE L. Dumbarton, Va.
SPRATLEY, THOMAS C. Surry, Va.
SWANK, CLAYTON J., JR. . . Winchester, Va.
TAYLOR, JOHN B., JR. Suffolk, Va.
TAYLOR, WRIGHT C. . . . Churchland, Va.
THOMSON, WADDY R., JR. . Lancaster, S. C.
WALKER, CHAPMAN J. . . Bluefield, W. Va.
WALKER, JOHN T., JR. . . Bluefield, W. Va.
WEST, RICHARD H. Beaver, Pa.
WHITEMORE, ARTHUR C. . Jacksonville, Ala.
WHITESIDE, ELBERT B. . Johnson City, Tenn.
WILKINS, F. T., JR. . . . Cape Charles, Va.
WILLARD, PHILIP S. . . Johnson City, Tenn.
WILLIAMS, FRANK M. . . . Detroit, Mich.
WILLIAMSON, ERNEST H. . Wilkinsburg, Pa.
WITMAN, ROBERT G. Reading, Pa.
WOODRUM, CLIFTON A., JR. . . Roanoke, Va.
ZOLL, JACOB N. Fairfax, Va.





Third Class

J. J. KOHOUT *President*
W. G. TALMAN *Vice-President*
G. R. SHELL *Historian*



CLASS OF 1931

Third Class History

ONE YEAR GONE, one mile-stone passed. We review what that mile-stone stands for; first we see ourselves as the man on the bottom, learning the "rungs" of the "ladder" which makes up the military system of our Alma Mater; then, we see our class living a complete changed "rat" system; third, our Christmas spent in barracks, which was the first Christmas spent at the institute by the corps since Christmas of 1924, at which time there was no regular furlough for this day. Then—home for only a short time over the New Year—back again—a short stretch of four and a half months; then finals. Finals was the one thing we had looked forward to and eagerly awaited, for it meant being "Old Cadets" and having a freedom in barracks. A chance was ours to organize our class and act as a class.

Then leaving for home—the parting of friends, some to meet again soon, others never.

After a short vacation we were back starting on the second "lap" of our race. As we look around we see that out of the 256 men of our class who left at finals only 178 returned. Each of these who returned hope that they will pass the second lap of their trip successfully.

We know the life of the men on top and we watch the new men go into the melting pot.

It is more interesting to be a spectator of the "rat year" than to participate in it. Although no V. M. I. man would take anything for his rat year, none would willingly go through it a second time.

After football season things settled down to the regular routine which had been interrupted by the games and the trips of the Corps to Charlottesville, Lynchburg and Roanoke. Then as a "reaper" starts to reap his harvest, mid-term examinations started to reap those who had failed to keep up academically. Twenty of our classmates went down before the "scythe" of the reaper.

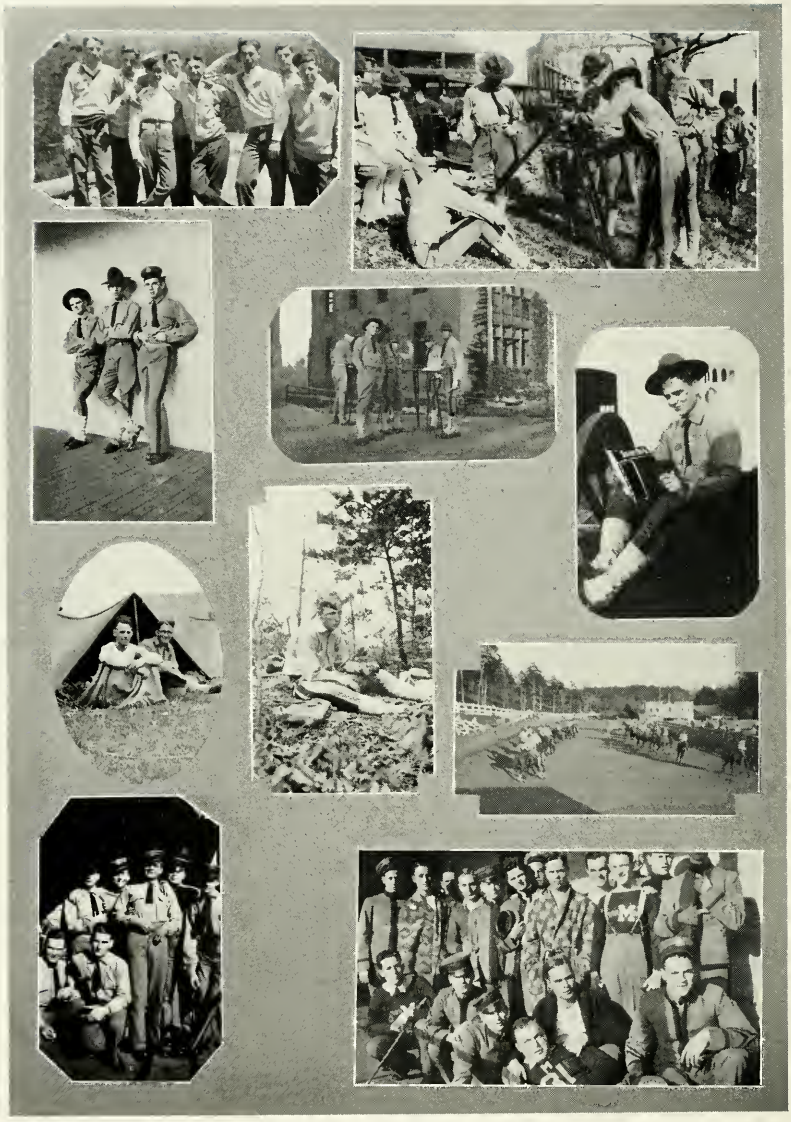
As the time to finals shortens we find ourselves down to hard work, some hoping that the time will fly, while others plead for it to go slow so that they too may keep up with the rest.

We realize how dear the friendships of our classmates are, and how they have helped to make our life here a happy one. A better group of men could not have been selected.

Our class organization is as perfect as it could be and we attribute its perfection to our leader and president, John Kohout.

John, we wish to express our appreciation to you for the way in which you have led and guided us so successfully through this year and we are proud to have you as our leader.

To you, "Mother and Maker of Men," from whom we have received the greatest training that can be given, we wish to express our gratitude, not in words but in our actions throughout the rest of our lives. You demand love and respect from all. "Alma Mater," the Class of 1931 salutes you.



SNAPS OF THE THIRD CLASS

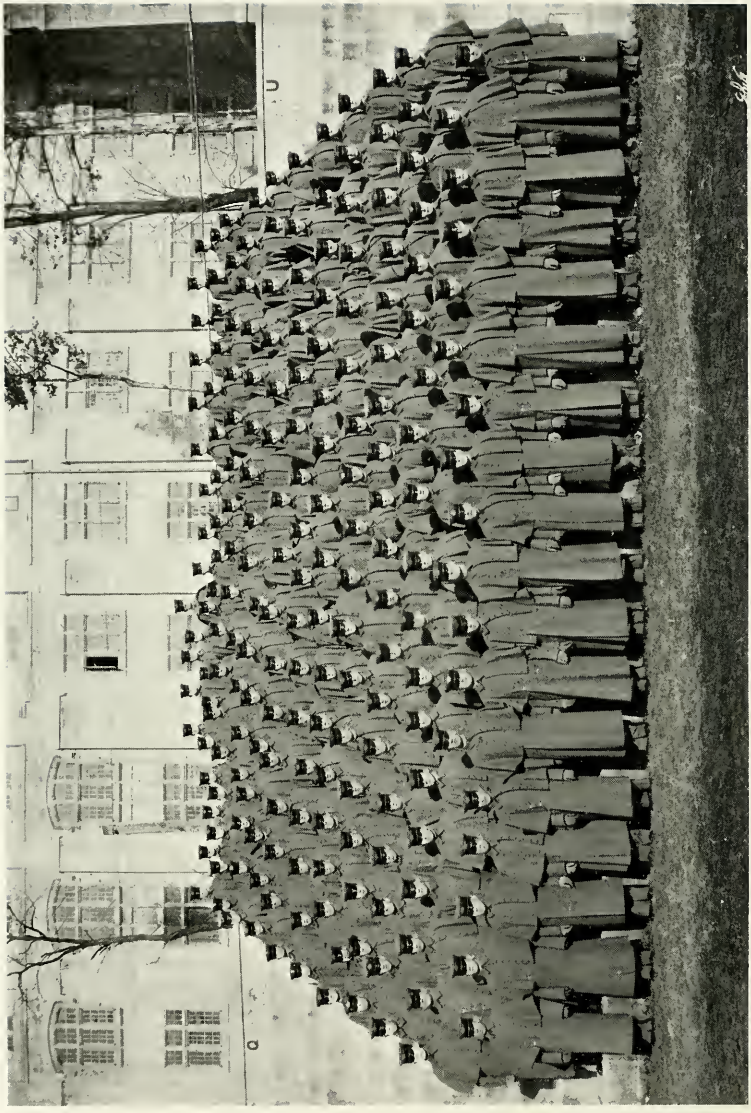
Class of 1931

ADAMS, JAMES R. Lynchburg, Va.
ADDISON, WILLIAM T., JR. . . Norfolk, Va.
ASHCROFT, E. L., JR. . Sulphur Springs, Tex.
BADGETT, EDWARD D. . . Richwood, W. Va.
BAILEY, CHARLES W. Norfolk, Va.
BAKER, JOHN B. Petersburg, W. Va.
BAKER, ROBERT N., JR. Suffolk, Va.
BARNS, BENJAMIN E. . . Fort Wayne, Ind.
BERKELEY, C. C., JR. . . Newport News, Va.
BLOCKER, WALTER V. Norfolk, Va.
BOND, JOHN P. Virginia Beach, Va.
BREWER, JOSEPH C., JR. . . . Douglas, Ga.
BRITTON, CARLYLE P. Roanoke, Va.
BROWER, JAMES H. Rochester, N. Y.
BROWN, CANTWELL C. Norfolk, Va.
BROWN, MARION M. . . McMechen, W. Va.
BROWNING, GEORGE L. Orange, Va.
BRUGH, JAMES T. Rocky Mount, Va.
BUCK, W. M., JR. . . Port Dover, Ont., Can.
BURGARD, JOHN W. Louisville, Ky.
BURTON, RICHARD L., JR. . . . Norfolk, Va.
BUTT, BRUCE W. Portsmouth, Va.
CALFEE, ROBERT C. Pulaski, Va.
CARMICHAEL, J. R. T. Kyrock, Ky.
CARSON, GEORGE T. . . North Adams, Mass.
CHAPMAN, RAYMOND T. . . Fort Smith, Ark.
CHILDRESS, ROBERT C. . . . Lexington, Va.
CHILTON, WILLIAM R. Taft, Va.
CLARK, BENJAMIN S., JR. . . . Chester, Va.
COLE, SAMUEL D., JR. . . . Richmond, Va.
COLEMAN, T. S. . . Spotsylvania, C. H., Va.
COSTELLA, JAMES L., JR. . . . Pittsburg, Pa.
COTTLE, WM. L., JR. . Mount Hope, W. Va.
CRIDER, RICHARD S. . . Mount Vernon, N. Y.
CURTIS, RICHARD H. Amarillo, Tex.
DAVIDSON, JAMES L., JR. . Birmingham, Ala.
DAYHUFF, C. H., JR. . Fort Meade, S. Dak.
DEBUTTS, DANIEL D. . . . Upperville, Va.
DERBYSHIRE, ROBERT C. . . . Lexington, Va.
DEWEY, GEORGE S., JR. . . Goldsboro, N. C.
DEYERLE, OSCAR M., JR. . Bluefield, W. Va.
DORSET, VIRGIL J. Washington, D. C.
DUNLAP, SAMUEL M. Lexington, Va.
EASTERWOOD, CHARLES E. . . Shreveport, La.
FARLEY, LAWRENCE P. . . . Richmond, Va.
FERRELL, ELDRIDGE E. . . . Richmond, Va.
FITCH, ROLAND, JR. . . Bowling Green, Ky.
FITZGERALD, LEONARD K. . . . Danville, Va.
FORD, HENRY C., JR. Lexington, Va.
FORD, WALTER A., JR. . . . Charlotte, N. C.
FORSYTHE, WILLIAM G. . . Birmingham, Ala.
FORT, RUFUS E., JR. . . . Nashville, Tenn.
FOWLER, ROBERT F. Norfolk, Va.
FRANKLIN, GEORGE G., JR. . . El Paso, Tex.
FRASER, ALEXANDER H. . . San Antonio, Tex.
GARDINER, JOHN H., JR. . Mt. Vernon, N. Y.
GARRETT, ROBERT O., JR. . Cumberland, Va.
GATEWOOD, EDGAR C. Richmond, Va.
GILLESPIE, MARVIN . . North Tazewell, Va.
GOLD, EDWIN L., JR. Richmond, Va.
GOODALL, RICHARD B. Aldan, Pa.
GORDON, EDWARD S. . . Stafford, C. H., Va.
HALL, ROBERT T. Culpeper, Va.
HAMNER, DUNCAN H. . . . Lynchburg, Va.
HANGER, STUART T. . . . Portsmouth, Va.
HANNAH, ARCHER B. . . . Richmond, Va.
HART, FRED LEE, JR. Suffolk, Va.
HINTERNHOFF, JOHN F. . . Union City, N. J.
HOLLADAY, WADSWORTH D. . . Norfolk, Va.
HOLLOWELL, WADE W. . . Little Rock, Ark.
HOWELL, JULIAN E. Atlanta, Ga.
IRELAND, ERNEST L. . . Lambertville, N. J.
JACOBIE, LEWIS M. Tallahassee, Fla.
JOHENNING, ALVY G. Lexington, Va.
JOHNS, GLOVER S., JR. . Corpus Christi, Tex.
JOHNSON, FRANTZ E., JR. . Birmingham, Ala.
JOHNSON, JAMES . . . Camp Lewis, Wash.
JONES, WM. W., JR. . Sulphur Springs, Tex.
KEARNEY, FRANK A., JR. . . . Phoebus, Va.
KING, CHARLES G. Alliance, O.
KOHOUT, JOHN J. Astoria, N. Y.
LARUS, CHARLES D., III . . Richmond, Va.
LAUGHORN, ERNEST L. Roanoke, Va.
LEAVELL, BYRD S. Culpeper, Va.
LEE, CLAUDE M., JR. . . . University, Va.
LOCKHART, STUART M. . . Birmingham, Ala.
LYNN, ROBERT L., JR. Roanoke, Va.
MCCOWN, ALBERT S. Roanoke, Va.
MCMULLOUGH, VERNER A. . Marshall, Tex.
MCEWAN, JOHN A. Orlando, Fla.

McGIFFERT, ANDREW C. . . Duluth, Minn.
McRAE, ALLEN M. Eufaula, Ala.
MACFARLAND, L. P., JR. . . Lebanon, Tex.
MADISON, JAMES B., JR. . Charleston, W. Va.
MARSTON, RANDOLPH F. . . Shreveport, La.
MASSIE, EDWARD R. JR. . . Clifton Forge, Va.
MATEER, HOMER P. Lexington, Va.
MATTHEWS, EUGENE L. Starke, Fla.
MENEFEE, MELVILLE M. . . Warrenton, Va.
MILLS, MORRELL M., JR. . . Lexington, Va.
MITCHELL, ROBERT, JR. . . . Richmond, Va.
MOORES, JAMES C. . . . Fayetteville, Tenn.
MORGAN, CALVERT B. . . Washington, D. C.
MOSBY, HAROLD V. Cincinnati, O.
NABERS, BEVERLY C. . . . Birmingham, Ala.
NEWTON, ALEXANDER C. . . . Sarasota, Fla.
NICHOLAS, HARRISON T. . . Lynchburg, Va.
O'BRIEN, JOSEPH L. Appomatox, Va.
PACE, GEORGE A. Richmond, Va.
PAXTON, EDWARD G., JR. . Mt. Vernon, N. Y.
PETTUS, LEWIS A. Goliad, Tex.
POLK, GREENFIELD Q. Helena, Ark.
PULLIAM, EDWARD M. . . . Richmond, Va.
RADFORD, WM. C., JR. . East Lexington, Va.
RAINEY, LEON E. Kansas City, Mo.
RANDOLPH, FRANK M. . . Dos Cabezos, Ariz.
RATRIE, TURNER R., JR. . . . Culpeper, Va.
REED, EDWARD C., JR. Roanoke, Va.
REID, ROBERT R. Hammond, La.
RICE, KENNER C., JR. . . Craddockville, Va.
RICHARD, NEWTON M., JR. . . . Bristol, Va.
RICHARDSON, JOHN W. . . . Camden, S. C.
RIDLEY, THOMAS P. Norfolk, Va.
ROBERTS, LOUIS F. Norfolk, Va.
ROBERTSON, RICHARD S. . . Twin Falls, Ida.
ROMM, EDWARD D. Norfolk, Va.
RORABAUGH, WM. H. . . . Jersey Shore, Pa.
RYAN, HENRY W. Roanoke, Va.
RYLAND, GORDON M. Richmond, Va.
SAGER, EDGAR D. Danville, Va.
SARGENT, ARTHUR M. . . . Red Hook, N. Y.
SCOTT, SELWYN S., JR. . . Albemarle, N. C.
SEAY, JOSEPH B. Roanoke, Va.
SELBY, WILLIAM M. . . . Martins Ferry, O.
SHEAHAN, JOHN J. Roanoke, Va.
SHELL, GEORGE R. E. Hampton, Va.
SHIRLEY, AUGUSTUS G. . . . Richmond, Va.
SHOMO, HAROLD E. . . . Harrisonburg, Va.
SINCLAIR, RICHARD B. Roanoke, Va.
SKELLIE, ROBERT H. Albion, Pa.
SMITH, ALMOTH E., JR. . Birmingham, Ala.
SMITH, HAMILTON, JR. . . . Richmond, Va.
SMITH, NELSON Birmingham, Ala.
SMITH, RICHARD A., JR. . . . Norfolk, Va.
SOULE, WILLIAM L. Pensacola, Fla.
SOUTHALL, ROBERT G., JR. . . . Amelia, Va.
SPANN, WILLIAM R., JR. . . Shreveport, La.
STIRNI, JOSEPH W. Fort Monroe, Va.
STOKES, JOHN H. Chicago, Ill.
TALMAN, WOODS G. Richmond, Va.
TINSLEY, JOHN G. . . . Big Stone Gap, Va.
TRAPNELL, FREDERICK H. . . Weston, W. Va.
TRIMBLE, WILLIAM E. . . . Shreveport, La.
TYLER, CATLIN E. Richmond, Va.
TYLER, FISHER A. Austin, Tex.
VAUGHN, WILLIAM K., JR. . Richmond, Va.
WALKER, STEPHEN M. . . Gassaway, W. Va.
WALLACE, HAROLD E. Jasper, N. Y.
WALLACE, ROBERT G. . . Bowling Green, Ky.
WARD, CONLEY C. . DeFuniak Springs, Fla.
WATKINS, WILLIAM R. Halifax, Va.
WENDER, BENJAMIN H. . . Oak Hill, W. Va.
WEST, FRANK T., IV Richmond, Va.
WHELESS, WESLEY E., JR. . Shreveport, La.
WHITE, GORDON R. Scottsville, Va.
WHITE, JOHN M. Chester, S. C.
WHITE, WYNDHAM K. El Paso, Tex.
WHITNEY, JOHN R. . . White Plains, N. Y.
WILEY, JAMES M., JR. . . Brooklyn, N. Y.
WILLIAMS, HAROLD P. Roanoke, Va.
WILLIAMS, JOHN C. Greenville, Pa.
WILLS, CHARLES L. Petersburg, Va.
WILSON, MAURICE J. . . . Hammond, La.
WILSON, ROBERT E. Lufkin, Tex.
WINFREE, REVERDY E. . . . Lynchburg, Va.
WISE, HENRY A., JR. . . . New York, N. Y.
WOOTERS, TEMPLE A. . . . Richmond, Va.
ZELEDON, THOMAS M. . San Jose, Costa Rica



THE RATS
(Officers Not Elected)



CLASS OF 1932

Fourth Class History

ON A CERTAIN never-to-be-forgotten day early in September, we all left our homes with high hopes (flavored, perhaps, with some misgivings) and proceeded forth to take up our life as cadets of the far-famed West Point of the South.

Upon entering the limit gates, each of us was escorted by a kindly and solicitous old cadet to the Jackson Memorial Hall where we "signed away our lives" and with one step from the outside world became an integral part of the Corps of Cadets. Immediately thereafter we began to experience the trials and hardships of rathood. We were gently but firmly instructed as to the manner in which we should conduct ourselves, and no less firmly directed in the narrow paths of righteousness which lead all well-meaning new cadets through the geometrical center of the Washington arch and along the extreme outer edge of each of the four long stoops.

And thus our lives continued for nine long months. At first everything seemed meaningless and contradictory, but we soon began to emerge from the fog of our stupendous ignorance and became gradually oriented and initiated into an understanding of the V. M. I. system. Still, we continued to find out; we continued to salute with unfailing regularity the stolid bronze figures of Washington and Jackson, who consistently ignored our courtesy; we continued to respond to the address of "mister," to address all old cadets with the prefix and suffix, "sir," and at all times to make ourselves as inconspicuous as possible, for we soon learned that any recognition granted a rat is not apt to be desirable.

In many ways our existence in accordance with the daily routine resembled that of all the rat classes which had preceded us; yet, in one important respect, our lot was fundamentally different. The old and highly effective system of physical hazing as a means of enforcing discipline was no more, and as a result of its abolition ours was the easiest year recorded in the annals of ratdom. To those who knew something of the old system under which rats of former years had been developed in *men*, it was highly comforting to know that any little slip or deviation from the straight and narrow path would have as its inevitable result only a few demerits instead of those same demerits accompanied by a severe upbraiding. As a result we were, perhaps, not so meticulous in our observation of the rules of the rat system and of the provisions of disciplinary measures as were our predecessors. Nevertheless,—though this applies largely to a number of individual cases rather than to the class as a whole—ambition somewhat took the place of unreasoning obedience to and reverent respect for the old cadets and discipline was maintained at almost as high a level as before.

Despite all belief and prophecy to the contrary, Christmas furlough came at last. And what a furlough it was! But even these three weeks of the longest furlough in V. M. I. history seemed all too short, and in due time we all found ourselves beginning again the long uphill climb to finals.

Day followed day, each with its full quota of reveille, drills and parades; but at last the glorious day arrived. Finals! White ducks; drills; calic; hops; parades; old cadets, then—dismissed! Our first year at V. M. I. had passed into history.

Class of 1932

ACKER, WILLIAM B.
Washington, D. C.

ALLEN, JOHN MITCHELL
Lynchburg, Va.

ARMSTRONG, HAL B., JR.
Austin, Tex.

ANDERSON, DAVID L.
Roanoke, Va.

ARMISTEAD, HOWARD L.
Roanoke, Va.

AVILES, LOUIS S.
Santa Ana, Salvador, C. A.

BADGER, WILLIAM B.
Marionville, Va.

BAGBY, PLEASANT H.
Richmond, Va.

BALBIN, PAUL DAVET
Enid, Okla.

BAMFORD, WILLIAM P.
Maumee, O.

BANNON, KELSEY A.
Tampa, Fla.

BARKER, MAYNARD, JR.
Ringgold, Va.

BAYA, HARRY P., JR.
Tampa, Fla.

BEARD, HENRY M., JR.
Columbus, Miss.

BEER, SEXTON B.
Buckhannon, W. Va.

BELL, CALEB B., JR.
Washington, N. C.

BENJAMIN, IVAN S.
Iron River, Mich.

BERLINGHOFF, JOHN E.
Floral Park, L. I., N. Y.

BOOKER, ELLIOTT R, JR.
Farmville, Va.

BRESS, LEWIS A.
Norfolk, Va.

BREWSTER, WILLIAM K.
Weston, W. Va.

BRIGGS, CHARLES B.
Johnstown, N. Y.

BROCH, LEON
Havana, Cuba

BROWN, HAROLD
Thomasville, Ga.

BROWN, ROBERT P.
Lynchburg, Va.

BRUNNER, CHARLES C., JR.
Washington, D. C.

BRYANT, ALEXANDER W.
Petersburg, Va.

BUMGARDNER, RUDOLPH, JR.
Staunton, Va.

BURDETT, EDWARD A.
Norfolk, Va.

BURRESS, LEWIS H.
Ruther Glen, Va.

BUTLER, EDWARD F.
Alexandria, Va.

CAPLES, MARTIN H.
Norfolk, Va.

CARRICO, JOHN H., JR.
Roanoke, Va.

CARTER, JOHN E.
Smoaks, S. C.

CARTER, ROBERT G.
Marlin, Tex.

CARY, LUCIUS F., JR.
Richmond, Va.

CASTLEMAN, JOHN P.
Louisville, Ky.

CHAMBERS, JAMES M.
New Castle, Pa.

CHISMAN, SAMUEL R., JR.
Hampton, Va.

CHRISTIAN, ROBERT C.
Tunstalls, Va.

CLEMENT, HENRY T.
Chatham, Va.

COBLENTZ, JOHN W.
Reading, Pa.

COCKE, CARY H., JR.
Paulette, Miss.

COLVIN, ROBERT B.
Somerset, Pa.

COOK, JAMES C., JR.
Atlanta, Ga.

COOPER, GEORGE L. H.
Laurel, Miss.

COOPER, SANBORN
Atlanta, Ga.

CUMMING, WILLIAM M.
Hampton, Va.

CUNNINGHAM, ARNETT J.
Grant Town, W. Va.

CURTIS, SIMON C.
Lee Hall, Va.

CUTCHIN, BRAXTON M., JR.
Franklin, Va.

DARRALL, JACK B.
Kittanning, Pa.

DAVIS, FRANK P., JR
Winston Salem, N. C.

DAVIS, CARSON R.
Manteo, N. C.

DEWEY, FREDERIC H.
Manchester, N. H.

DIBARTOLO, ANTHONY C.
New Orleans, La.

DIVINE, DWIGHT, JR.
Ellenville, N. Y.

DOWDY, DOUGLAS F.
Roanoke, Va.

DUANE, HARLEY W., JR.
Richmond, Va.

DUNN, ROY F.
Rocky Mount, N. C.

DUNN, THOMAS M.
Asheville, N. C.

EAGLES, WILLIAM B., JR.
Louisville, Ky.

EASLEY, JOHN W., III
South Boston, Va.

EAST, CHARLES A.
Glencoe, Ala.

EMERSON, RICHARD
Duxbury, Mass.

ERSKINE, DEMARR M.
Steubenville, O.

FAIN, JOHN M.
Atlanta, Ga.

FILSON, FLOYD V.
Cleveland, O.

FINKLEHOFF, FRED F.
Springfield, Mass.

FISHER, HERMAN E.
Salem, Va.

FLAITZ, JACK M
Shreveport, La.

FLESHMAN, ROBERT H.
Bluefield, W. Va.

FLETCHER, HOWARD, JR.
Warrenton, Va.

FOLTZ, WAYNE L.
Lexington, Va.

FOSHEE, SAMUEL S., JR.
Brewton, Ala.

FOSQUE, JOHN D.
Hampton, Va.

FOSTER, CHARLES B., JR.
Towanda, Pa.

FOY, ROBERT E.
Mount Airy, N. C.

FULGHUM, CLIFFORD A.
Pensacola, Fla.

FULLER, WILLIAM R.
Danville, Va.

GARRETT, SKIDMORE N.
Cumberland, Va.

GEIGER, HENRY J., JR.
Cleveland, Tenn.

GEORGE, CHARLES A.
Ronceverte, W. Va.

GEORGE, JOHN F., JR.
Norfolk, Va.

GIBBS, CLIFFORD J.
Queens Village, N. Y.

GIBSON, LEROY D.
Shreveport, La.

GILES, WILLIAM O, JR.
Roanoke, Va.

GILL, JOHN KENAN
Okmulgee, Okla.

GILLILAND, JAMES C.
Hereford, Tex.

GIVEN, EVERETT M.
Tarrytown, N. Y.

GORDON, OSCAR M., JR.
Brewton, Ala.

GRAINGER, THOMAS B.
Wilmington, N. C.

GRAYBEAL, JAMES M., JR.
Missoula, Mont.

GREGORY, ROBERT H., JR.
Norfolk, Va.

GREGORY, RANDOLPH L.
Norfolk, Va.

GRIM, CHARLES W., IV
La Grange, Ill.

GUTHRIE, JAMES B.
Birmingham, Ala.

GWALTNEY, WALTER C.
Spring Grove, Va.

HACKNEY, JOHN P., JR.
Charlotte, N. C.

HAMM, VIRGINIUS S.
Charlottesville, Va.

HANSBROUGH, LYLE J.
Front Royal, Va.

HARDY, JOHN T.
Danville, Va.

HARGREAVE, ANDREW G.
Forest Hills, L. I., N. Y.

HARGROVES, WILLIS W., III
Portsmouth, Va.

HARRISON, PAUL H., JR.
Jacksonville, Fla.

HEALD, JOHN M. D.
Lynchburg, Va.

HILL, ARCHIBALD G, III
Roanoke, Va.

HILLIARD, LANDON, JR.
Virginia Beach, Va.

HOBBS, JAMES K.
Fayetteville, Tenn.

HODGES, HENRY F., JR.
Spartanburg, S. C.

HOGE, JOHN BENSON
Lynchburg, Va.

HOLT, DONALD L., IV
Beaver, Pa.

HOPKINS, GEORGE A., JR.
Wilkinsburg, Pa.

HOPKINS, MILTON D.
Atlanta, Ga.

HORST, CHARLES F., JR.
Birmingham, Ala.

HOUSTON, JOSEPH M., JR.
Hope, Ark.

HUBBARD, MONT
Chatham, Va.

HUDGINS, HENRY C.
Portsmouth, Va.

HUME, RICHARD E.
Suffolk, Va.

HUMPHREYS, CHARLES R, JR.
Wilmington, N. C.

HUNTER, SHANNON
Spring Hill, Ala.

JACKSON, LESLIE W.
Mount Airy, N. C.

JAMES, PLEASANT H., JR.
Simpsonville, S. C.

JENKINS, JAMES H, JR.
Frostburg, Md.

JOHNSON, GEORGE B.
Tazewell, Va.

JONES, JACK
Luzerne, Ky.

JONES, JOHN EUGENE
Utica, N. Y.

KEARFOOT, CLARENCE P.
Martinsville, Va.

KEITH, JAMES
Warrenton, Va.

KEITHLEY, W. PRESTON
Wilmington, Del.

KEYSER, ARCHIE L.
Kilsyth, W. Va.

KIDD, JACKSON M.
Mansfield, La.

KING, CLARENCE L., JR.
Pearisburg, Va.

KING, FRANK L., JR.
Beaufort, N. C.

KING, ROBERT L.
Fort Worth, Texas

KNOWLES, RODNEY, JR.
Mount Olive, N. C.

LAING, LESLIE P.
Mount Vernon, N. Y.

LAWHON, JOHN E.
Shreveport, La.

LAWLESS, VALENTINE B.
Norfolk, Va.

LEACH, ROLLIE E.
Cawood, Ky.

LEECH, JAMES B. F.
Murat, Va.

LESTER, PAUL J.
Hilton Village, Va.

LOGAN, LAWTON B.
Penfield, Pa.

LONG, DAVID T.
Shelbyville, Ky.

LONG, FRANK C., JR.
Columbus, O.

LOWERY, HOWARD L.
Bay City, Mich.

LOWTHER, WILLIAM B.
New York, N. Y.

LYLE, JOHN NEWTON
Atlanta, Ga.

LYLE, ORLANDO W.
Meridian, Miss.

MCCALL, FRANK S.
Savannah, Ga.

MCCREA, GEORGE B.
Upper Darby, Pa.

MCDAVID, RAVEN I., JR.
Greenville, S. C.

MCFARLAND, ABNER K.
Masury, O.

MCGEE, CHARLES L.
Honea Path, S. C.

MCLEAN, WILLIAM B.
Red Springs, N. C.

MCNEAL, WILLIAM H.
Savannah, Ga.

MACFAYDEN, ALEXANDER G.
Concord, N. C.

MADDEN, WILSON H
Bellerose, L. I., N. Y.

MANNING, ROBERT J.
Gallup, N. M.

MARKLIS, ARTHUR W.
Hyde Park, Mass.

MARTIN, JAMES G., IV
Norfolk, Va.

MASON, WALTER N., JR.
Norfolk, Va.

MASSEY, HAROLD B.
Kansas City, Mo.

MASSIE, THOMAS G.
Perkinsville, Va.

MERGENHAGEN, SIMON J.
Buffalo, N. Y.

MESSMORE, JOHN H.
Uniontown, Pa.

MILLER, JACK ROWE
Stinnett, Tex.

MILLER, LOUIS N.
Brandy, Va.

MILLIGAN, JAMES S.
York, Pa.

MITTENDORF, GEORGE H.
Ironton, O.

MONKS, JOHN C., JR.
Pleasantville, N. Y.

MOODY, EUGENE D.
New Rochelle, N. Y.

MOORE, RANDLE T., JR.
Shreveport, La.

MOORE, THOMAS J., JR.
Wilmington, N. C.

MORRILL, FRED W
High Point, N. C.

MOYKA, CHARLES
Floral Park, N. Y.

MULLINS, RICHARD P.
Boling, Tex.

MUNDY, GARDNER A.
Roanoke, Va.

NEALE, MILTON M., JR.
Donora, Pa.

NEIKIRK, JOSEPH D.
Roanoke, Va.

NICOLSON, GEORGE D.
Selden, Va.

NOBLE, ALFRED W.
Richmond, Va.

NOBLE, CHARLES F. M.
Richmond, Va.

O'DEA, JOHN J.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

OLIVER, COUNCIL W., JR.
Mount Olive, N. C.

ORMSBY, HENRY D., JR.
Louisville, Ky.

OULD, ROBERT LEE
Lynchburg, Va.

OYLER, JAMES E.
Roanoke, Va.

PATTERSON, DONALD G.
White Sulphur Spg., W. Va.

PAYNE, WALTER T.
Norfolk, Va.

PEEBLES, NELSON B.
Williamsburg, Va.

PERRIN, HARRY A., JR.
Joliet, Ill.

PHILLIPS, JOSEPH A.
University, Va.

PHILLIPS, JOHN M.
Richmond, Va.

PLUNKETT, ROBERT B.
Augusta, Ga.

PONZANELLI, ADOLPH H.
Mexico City, Mex.

POTTER, CHARLES S.
Buena Vista, Va.

POWELL, JAMES E.
Danville, Va.

PRITCHARD, WALTER S., JR.
Garner, Ia.

PROTHRO, JAMES E.
Wichita Falls, Tex.

RAND, RICHARD G., JR.
East Flat Rock, N. C.

RANSOM, WILLIAM F.
Cleveland, O.

RAWLINGS, HUNTER R., JR.
Norfolk, Va.

RAWLINGS, THOMAS R.
Tyler, Tex.

RAWSON, EDWARD C., JR.
Seattle, Wash.

REA, JAMES MONTIE
Charlottesville, Va.

REED, TAYLOR E.
Natural Bridge, Va.

REID, CHARLES A.
Birmingham, Ala.

RENFROE, JOHN G., JR.
Midville, Ga.

RENSHAW, WINSTON R.
Norfolk, Va.

ROBERTS, L. PASCHAL, III
Norfolk, Va.

ROBERTS, NORMAN R.
Philadelphia, Pa.

ROBERTS, PHILIP C.
Fulton, Ky.

ROBINSON, GEORGE E.
Stockton, Ala.

ROCHELLE, ALVIS R.
Centerville, Tenn.

ROLLER, CHARLES S., III
Fort Defiance, Va.

ROSENWASSER, ISIDORE M.
Lockhart, Tex.

ROYSTER, X. ROBERT, JR.
Henderson, N. C.

SAMPSON, BENTLEY
Harlan, Ky.

SAUNDERS, JOHN T.
Bedford, Va.

SAUNDERS, RAYMOND C.
Richmoud, Va.

SCHOOLFIELD, WILLIAM B.
Mullins, S. C.

SCHUSKY, WALTER W.
Long Island City, N. Y.

SEESE, LLOYD E.
Fort Pierce, Fla.

SERRIN, GEORGE W.
Joliet, Ill.

SHELL, JOHN C.
Hampton, Va.

SHOTTEN, FRANK T.
Suffolk, Va.

SLATER, THOMAS G.
Upperville, Va.

SLEDGE, RALPH P.
Louise, Miss.

SMALLEY, PAUL A.
East Orange, N. J.

SMITH, MARSHALL H. H.
Austin, Tex.

SMITH, THOMAS O., III
Birmingham, Ala.

SMITH, WILLIAM F.
Chardon, O.

SPRING, MICHAEL, JR.
New York, N. Y.

STAINBACK, EDWARD R.
Greensboro, N. C.

ST. JULIEN, CLARENCE J.
Broussard, La.

STONE, RICHARD F.
Charleston, W. Va.

STURDIVANT, LEON L., JR.
Petersburg, Va.

TALLMAN, SAMUEL V.
Richmond, Va.

TAYLOR, EDWARD L.
La Grange, Ill.

TAYLOR, GLENN R.
Charlottesville, Va.

TERRY, WILLIAM F., JR.
Washington, D. C.

THIERMANN, ANTON H, JR.
Richmond, Va.

THOMPSON, CHARLES O.
Farmville, Va.

THOMSON, JAMES C.
Lancaster, S. C.

TIMMIS, ROBERT J., JR.
Gainesville, Tex.

TODD, JAMES G., JR.
Portsmouth, Va.

TRAPNELL, EDWARD R.
Weston, W. Va.

TROUSDALE, JAMES H., JR.
Monroe, La.

TURNER, GERALD S.
Altoona, Pa.

TURNER, JESSE H.
Abilene, Tex.

TURNER, ROBERT R., JR.
The Plains, Va.

TYLER, FRANCIS E.
Madison Heights, Va.

TYSON, ROBERT N.
Montgomery, Ala.

VALDEZ, EDMUND
Guayaquil, Ecuador

VAUGHN, FRANK C.
Richmond, Va.

VIVIAN, WILLIAM R.
Nitro, W. Va.

WAITE, RALPH F.
Livermore Falls, Me.

WALKER, HARRY L.
Norfolk, Va.

WALLIN, WILLIAM C.
Raleigh, N. C.

WALSHE, WILLIAM B.
Roanoke, Va.

WANGER, HARRY D., JR.
Little Rock, Ark.

WATSON, PERCY F.
Brewton, Ala.

WEINERTH, STUART L.
Reading, Pa.

WELSH, WILLIAM K.
Richmond, Va.

WEMPLE, WILLIAM G.
Mansfield, La.

WHATELY, THOMAS L.
Roanoke, Va.

WHITE, EDWARD H., JR.
Chicago, Ill.

WHITED, BOWMAN T.
Shreveport, La.

WHITING, HENRY C., JR.
Hampton, Va.

WILL, STUART C.
Richmond, Va.

WILLIAMS, FENDALL P.
Clifton Forge, Va.

WILSON, WILLIAM T., JR.
Winston Salem, N. C.

WOLFE, HENRY C., IV
White Plains, N. Y.

WOLFE, SAMUEL C.
Marion, Va.

WOOD, JAMES L
Roanoke, Va.

WOODSON, GLEN D.
Sherman, Tex.

WOODSON, HENRY L., JR.
Roanoke, Va.

WRIGHT, DUANE D.
Princeton, W. Va.

WRIGHT, ERNEST L., JR.
Churchland, Va.

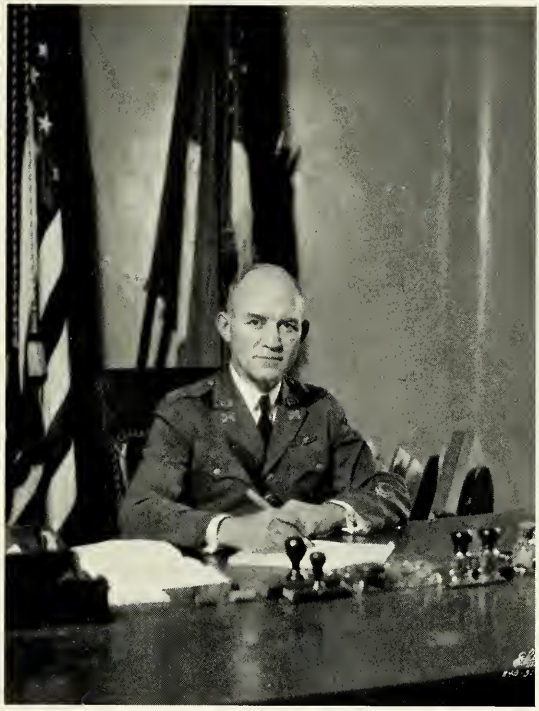
WRIGHT, ROBERT D.
Wharton, Tex.

YOUNG CHARLES W.
Memphis, Tenn.



PATRIOTISM

MILITARY

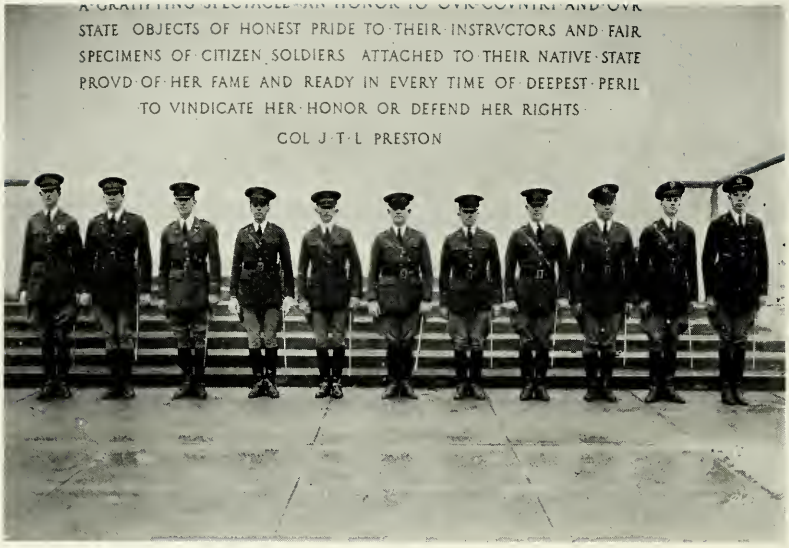


COLONEL RICHARD STEARNS DODSON

Two brief years ago Colonel Dodson was detailed by the United States Government to the duties of Commandant of Cadets at V. M. I. Himself a V. M. I. man, having been graduated here as a Jackson-Hope Medallist, he was particularly fitted to understand and to appreciate the traditions, the customs, and the intimate inner details of life within the Corps; he was, in other words, to command where once he had followed. There is no necessity of here mentioning the degree of success with which he has filled the important position entrusted to him as the moulder and modeller of discipline within the Corps; his record speaks clearly enough for itself.

During the years that Colonel Dodson has been Commandant the system of discipline has been strengthened; military formations have been stressed, and yet variety in schedule has been sought for in order to relieve the possibility of monotony attendant upon too frequent repetition of the same ceremonies. His tour of duty at the "Virginia School of Arms" has seen the complete abolition of the old system of hazing upon which many abuses were likely to be attendant. We believe that this is a great, forward step towards the realization of the Greater V. M. I. and it stands as a credit to the record of Colonel Dodson. It has also been during his two years here that another progressive and forward-looking step has been taken in the organization of the Corps of Cadets into a regiment rather than the old battalion organization. These are but instances of some of the things which Colonel Dodson has done in the interests of a better and still more efficient V. M. I. There are others too numerous here to recount.

We cannot take leave of Colonel Dodson without saying a word in parting. He has shown that he has retained a deep and abiding interest in everything that is V. M. I. He has constantly labored for its advancement. He has accomplished much and we expect to see him accomplish more during his remaining years here. We have appreciated the opportunities which we have had to come into contact with the man, to know him, to understand the zeal with which his activities have been characterized. We have by his influence had new vistas in barracks life opened to us. In leaving, then, we bid him goodbye as a courageous leader, an officer, a true friend, and a gentleman.



Tactical Officers

MAJOR RICHARD S. DODSON
Professor of Military Science and Tactics; Commandant of Cadets

MAJOR HENLEY P. BOYKIN

CAPTAIN MEDFORD G. RAMEY

CAPTAIN JAMES LEIGH SIMS
CAPTAIN JAMES A. MITCHELL
CAPTAIN JESSE W. CALDWELL
CAPTAIN ROBERT H. KNOX, JR.
CAPTAIN WILLIAM G. MORREL
CAPTAIN ROBERT S. SPILMAN

CAPTAIN BURTON C. RAWLINS
CAPTAIN JOHN P. SIMPSON



Regular Army Officers

Detailed by Government as R. O. T. C. Instructors

MAJOR RICHARD S. DODSON, *U. S. Field Artillery*
Professor of Military Science and Tactics; Commandant of Cadets

MAJOR GABRIEL T. MACKENZIE, *U. S. Infantry*
Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics; Senior Instructor in Infantry

CAPTAIN CATESBY C. JONES, *U. S. Cavalry*
Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics; Senior Instructor in Cavalry

CAPTAIN KENT C. LAMBERT, *U. S. Cavalry*
Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics; Assistant Instructor in Cavalry

CAPTAIN ROY C. MOORE, *U. S. Field Artillery*
Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics; Senior Instructor in Field Artillery

CAPTAIN FREDERICK W. ADAMS, *U. S. Infantry*
Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics; Assistant Instructor in Infantry

FIRST LIEUTENANT FOSTER J. TATE, *U. S. Field Artillery*
Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics; Assistant Instructor in Field Artillery

FIRST LIEUTENANT MARION P. ECHOLS, *U. S. Field Artillery*
Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics; Assistant Instructor in Field Artillery

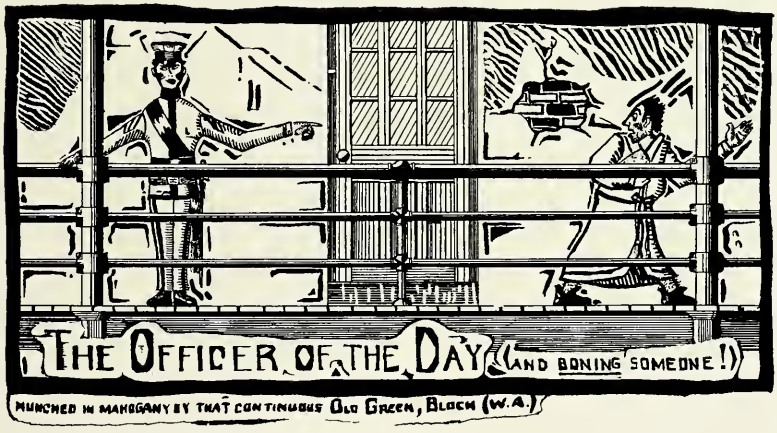
FIRST LIEUTENANT JOHN W. MORELAND, *U. S. Corps of Engineers*
Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics; Senior Instructor in Military Engineering



CADET COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

Cadet Commissioned Officers

HARNER, F. A. *Cadet Captain and Regimental Commander*
GWATHMEY, L. *Cadet Captain and Battalion Commander*
WALKER, L. G., JR. *Cadet Captain and Battalion Commander*
SMITH, JAY, JR. *Cadet Captain, Company "F"*
UPSON, E. T. *Cadet Captain and Regimental Adjutant*
WINTER, J. D., JR. *Cadet Captain, Company "A"*
PHILPOTT, H. C. *Cadet Captain, Company "C"*
TALMAN, W. T. *Cadet Captain, Company "D"*
MCWANE, G. R. *Cadet Captain, Company "E"*
FOWLER, W. O. *Cadet Captain, Company "B"*
PETTYJOHN, W., JR. *Cadet Captain and Regimental Quartermaster*
OKIE, F. W. *Cadet First Lieutenant, Company "A"*
TUCKER, N. B. *Cadet First Lieutenant, Company "E"*
PEAY, J. H. B., JR. *Cadet First Lieutenant and Battalion Adjutant*
WRIGHT, R. A. *Cadet First Lieutenant and Battalion Adjutant*
JOYNER, N. T. *Cadet First Lieutenant, Company "B"*
MARTYN, O. J. *Cadet First Lieutenant, Company "D"*
THOMAS, L. P., JR. *Cadet First Lieutenant, Company "C"*
MINTER, J. L. *Cadet First Lieutenant, Company "F"*
WATSON, J. B. *Cadet Second Lieutenant, Company "B"*
THOMPSON, T. F. *Cadet Second Lieutenant, Company "E"*
COCHRAN, R. S. *Cadet Second Lieutenant, Company "C"*
DAVIS, J. K. *Cadet Second Lieutenant, Company "D"*
HUNTER, P. J. *Cadet Second Lieutenant, Company "A"*
ROHLEDER, R. E. *Cadet Second Lieutenant, Company "F"*
HERRON, R. A. *Cadet Second Lieutenant, Company "A"*
DANIEL, E. H., JR. *Cadet Second Lieutenant, Company "F"*
DUERSON, S. H. *Cadet Second Lieutenant, Company "B"*
BARNES, A. J. *Cadet Second Lieutenant, Company "E"*
COLLINS, J. E. *Cadet Second Lieutenant, Company "D"*
AYER, G. D., JR. *Cadet Second Lieutenant, Company "C"*



REGIMENTAL STAFF



F. A. HARNER
CAPTAIN & REG. COMM.





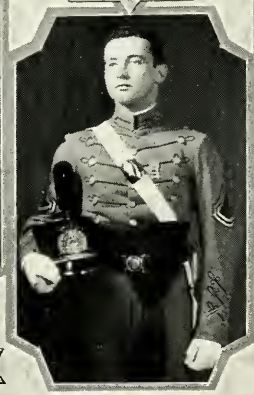
E. T. UPSON
CAPTAIN & REG. ADJ.



MRS. E. G. UPSON
SPONSOR



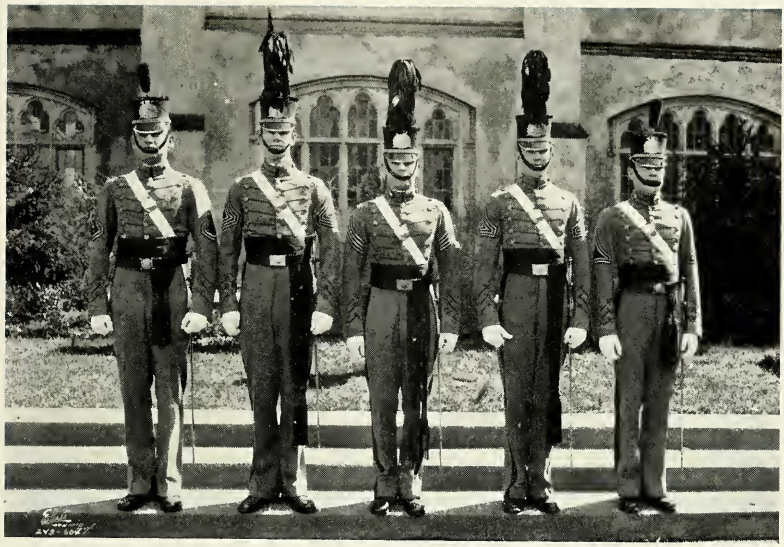
W. PETTYJOHN
CAPTAIN & REG. Q.M.



B. W. McCRAY
REGIMENTAL SGT. MAJOR



A. M. HAWKINS
REGIMENTAL Q.M. SGT.



Regimental Staff

F. A. HARNER
Cadet First Captain and Regimental Commander

E. T. UPSON
Cadet Captain and Regimental Adjutant

W. PETTYJOHN, JR.
Cadet Captain and Regimental Quartermaster

B. W. MCCRAY
Cadet Regimental Sergeant Major

A. M. HAWKINS
Cadet Regimental Quartermaster Sergeant

1ST BATTALION STAFF



2ND BATTALION STAFF



L. G. WALKER, JR.
CAPTAIN & BN. COMM.



R. A. WRIGHT
1ST. LIEUT. & BN. ADJ.



MRS. L. G. WALKER
SPONSOR



J. W. MOFFITT
BATTALION SGT. MAJOR



B. T. SMITH
COLOR SERGEANT

OFFICERS "A" COMPANY



J. D. WINTER
CAPTAIN



F. W. OKIE
FIRST LIEUTENANT



MRS. J. D. WINTER
SPONSOR



P. J. HUNTER
SECOND LIEUTENANT



R. A. HERRON
SECOND LIEUTENANT



Company "A"

Officers

J. D. Winter *Captain*
F. W. Okie *First Lieutenant*
P. J. Hunter *Second Lieutenant*
R. A. Herron *Second Lieutenant*
V. B. Grow *First Sergeant*

Sergeants

F. T. Wilkins (Q.M.)
C. A. Woodrum
C. H. Haase
W. W. Jackson
W. L. Lowry
J. R. Booton

Corporals

C. H. Dayhuff
C. C. Brown
H. Smith
J. W. Richardson
E. G. Paxton
G. R. White
W. L. Cottle
J. C. Williams
D. H. Hamner
B. E. Barnes
G. T. Carson
J. T. Brugh

Privates

H. B. Armstrong
J. B. Baker
C. M. Beamer
I. S. Benjamin
M. R. Berry
C. C. Berkeley
W. A. Bloch
T. T. Bowles
C. C. Brunner
R. Bumgardner
G. W. Burkitt
T. S. Coleman
S. Cooper
H. C. Couch
B. H. Cutchin
R. F. Dunn
R. C. Derbyshire
S. M. Dunlap
D. M. Erskine
J. H. Fain
C. B. Foster
R. F. Fowler
P. W. Frazer
L. D. Gibson
J. K. Gill
R. B. Goodall
T. B. Grainger
B. E. Gravatt
C. T. Guinn
W. C. Gwaltney
R. C. Hanna
A. G. Hill
J. B. Hoge
H. Hubbard
R. S. Hulme
R. W. Hutton
G. P. Kearfort
J. Keith
J. H. Kenyon
R. Knowles
R. F. Lewis
R. L. Lynn
E. R. McDannald
C. L. McGee
A. G. McFadyen
W. B. McLean
E. J. McMullen
F. H. Marshall
H. B. Massey
W. B. Miller
J. R. Mills
E. D. Moody
B. C. Nabers
C. W. Oliver
H. D. Ormsby
T. O. Palmer
A. D. Peden
J. M. Plaza
W. C. Radford
T. R. Ratrie
Charles Reid
J. A. Rust
B. Sampson
W. B. Schoolfield
W. W. Shusky
J. C. Shell
F. T. Shotten
T. O. Smith
E. R. Stainback
E. R. Stegman
W. L. Soule
J. H. Taylor
C. C. Thompson
W. E. Trimble
F. E. Tyler
F. C. Vaughan
S. M. Walker
W. C. Wallin
W. K. White
R. D. Wright
J. N. Zoll

OFFICERS "B" COMPANY



W. O. FOWLER
CAPTAIN



N. T. JOYNER
FIRST LIEUTENANT



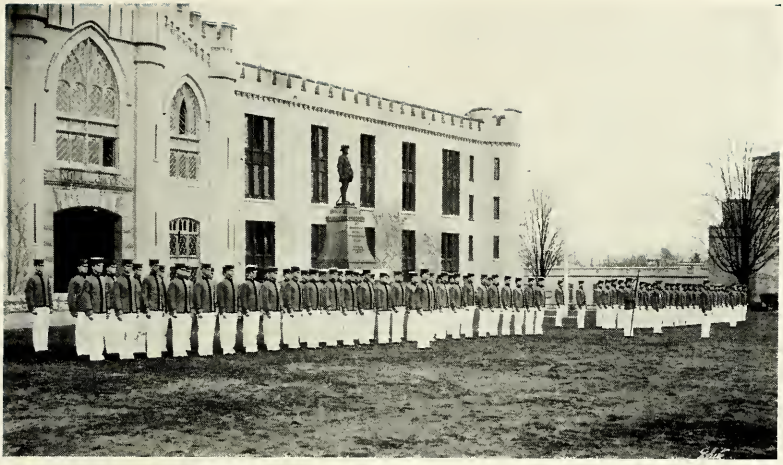
MISS LYDIA PERCIVAL
SPONSOR



J. B. WATSON
SECOND LIEUTENANT



S. H. DUERSON
SECOND LIEUTENANT



Company "B"

Cadet Officers

W. O. Fowler *Captain*
N. T. Joyner *First Lieutenant*
J. T. Davidson, Jr. *First Sergeant*
J. B. Watson *Second Lieutenant*
S. H. Duerson *Second Lieutenant*

Sergeants

W. F. Hope (Q.M.)
R. H. West
J. F. Moody
G. S. Parker
R. Fleet
T. L. Scott

Corporals

M. M. Brown
R. A. Smith
H. P. Williams
F. T. West
R. H. Curtis
R. L. Burton
J. P. Bond
E. R. Massie
G. A. Pace
L. P. McFarland
S. M. Lockhart
H. E. Wallace

Privates

E. C. Ambler
M. Barker
H. L. Baker
H. Brown
A. W. Bryant
B. B. Burton
J. C. Carpenter
R. G. Carter
K. W. Chapman
W. M. Cumming
S. C. Curtis
J. B. Darrall
J. L. Davidson
Fred H. Dewey
C. E. Easterwood
J. W. Ewing
L. P. Farley
C. A. Fulghum
W. R. Fuller
S. N. Garrett
J. S. Gilliam
J. M. Graybeal
P. L. Guthrie
J. P. Hackney
E. C. Hanks
J. C. Gilliland
L. Gillis
V. S. Hamm
A. B. Hannah
W. W. Hargroves
P. H. Harrison
C. F. Horst
C. M. Hunter
J. W. Ireland
J. E. Jenkins
F. A. Kearney
H. C. Kerlin
J. M. Kidd
C. L. King
L. E. Langford
H. T. McFall
L. N. Lumsden
A. M. McRae
M. M. Menefee
J. H. Messmore
J. C. Monks
M. M. Neale
A. W. Noble
C. F. Noble
R. L. Ould
J. A. Phillips
A. H. Ponzanelli
J. E. Powell
J. F. Pugh
J. M. Rea
T. P. Ridley
G. E. Robinson
C. S. Roller
W. H. Rorabaugh
H. W. Ryan
A. F. Ryland
G. M. Ryland
E. D. Sager
A. M. Sargent
J. B. Seay
A. E. Smith
R. F. Stone
J. F. Sullivan
S. V. Tallman
E. L. Taylor
W. C. Taylor
W. R. Thomson
W. R. Vivian
C. J. Walker
G. M. Walker
R. F. Waite
T. L. Whateley
E. H. White
J. S. White
W. M. Wilson
J. L. Wood

OFFICERS "C" COMPANY



H. C. PHILPOTT
CAPTAIN



L. P. THOMAS
FIRST LIEUTENANT



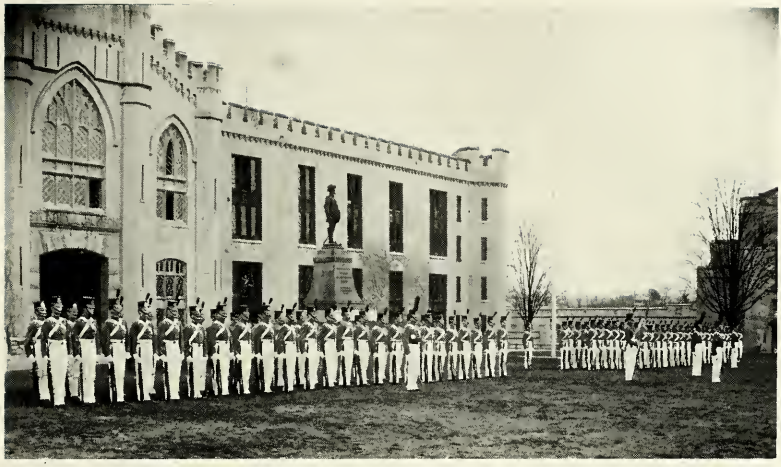
MRS. B. C. PHILPOTT
SPONSOR



R. S. COCHRAN
SECOND LIEUTENANT



G. D. AYER
SECOND LIEUTENANT



Company "C"

Cadet Officers

H. C. Philpott *Captain*
L. P. Thomas *First Lieutenant*
R. S. Cochran *Second Lieutenant*
G. D. Ayer *Second Lieutenant*
W. K. Gordon *First Sergeant*

Sergeants

J. W. Powell (Q.M.)
J. J. Kohout
P. A. McCray
T. T. Adams
T. C. Spratley
C. R. Holtzclaw

Corporals

E. M. Pulliam
R. T. Chapman
R. Fitch
W. G. Talman
R. G. Wallace
E. C. Gatewood
G. S. Dewey
C. L. Willis
E. L. Laughorn
R. T. Hall
J. M. Wiley
C. E. Tyler

Privates

J. R. Adams
J. M. Allen
D. J. Batte
S. B. Beer
W. W. Bell
L. A. Bress
W. K. Brewster
C. P. Britton
F. L. Carpenter
W. R. Chilton
J. W. Coblentz
J. C. Cook
F. H. Dewey
T. M. Dunn
R. C. Earle
C. A. East
H. E. Fisher
W. L. Foltz
W. A. Ford
W. C. French
S. M. Gfroerer
W. O. Giles
L. C. Goode
E. S. Gordon
F. L. Hart
W. J. Hull
W. M. Holcomb
J. M. Houston
H. B. Howard
H. C. Hudgins
E. L. Ireland
G. B. Johnson
J. Jones
J. J. Kellam
T. F. Langben
W. F. Lindsey
H. L. Lowery
W. B. Lowther
H. C. Lum
W. H. McClanahan
A. K. McFarland
W. E. McMann
T. G. Massie
R. T. Moore
T. J. Moore
F. W. Morrill
W. R. Moss
J. D. Nichols
J. E. Oyler
H. B. Peebles
G. Q. Polk
C. S. Potter
W. S. Pritchard
J. E. Prothro
R. G. Rand
E. C. Reed
H. M. Richard
P. C. Roberts
L. E. Seese
W. H. Selby
M. F. Sewall
R. B. Sinclair
R. H. Skellie
A. D. Smith
W. F. Smith
W. R. Spann
P. V. Spooner
J. V. Summerlin
G. R. Taylor
A. H. Thiermann
L. C. Thompson
J. G. Todd
J. H. Trousdale
W. K. Welsh
H. D. Wanger
B. T. Whited
S. C. Wills
R. E. Winfro
R. G. Witman
S. C. Wolfe
C. W. Young

OFFICERS "D" COMPANY





Company "D"

Cadet Officers

W. T. Talman *Captain*
O. J. Martyn *First Lieutenant*
J. K. Davis *Second Lieutenant*
J. E. Collins *Second Lieutenant*
P. D. Fox *First Sergeant*

Sergeants

F. T. Greene (Q.M.)
C. M. A. Rogers
C. G. Hull
G. B. Fields
E. H. Williamson
B. B. Mallory

Corporals

J. H. Brower
H. A. Wise
R. C. Calfee
J. H. Stokes
J. B. Madison
J. R. Whitney
G. S. Johns
H. T. Nicholas
E. D. Romm
A. S. McCown
R. S. Robertson
W. G. Forsyth

Privates

J. B. Adams
L. R. Andrews
P. H. Bagby
H. M. Beard
C. B. Briggs
J. H. Carrico
E. T. Cason
S. R. Chisman
B. S. Clark
C. H. Cocke
A. J. Cunningham
C. R. Davis
D. Divine
D. F. Dowdy
H. W. Duane
H. D. Duppstadt
J. G. Earnest
F. F. Finklehoffe
W. H. Flanagan
A. H. Fraser
N. A. Garcia
D. Green
R. H. Gregory
R. B. Grubbs
J. B. Guthrie
F. H. Hanna
L. J. Hansbrough
A. G. Hargreave
J. C. Henry
O. L. Hillsman
M. D. Hopkins
R. C. Howard
J. E. Howell
R. E. Hume
H. F. Hodges
W. P. Keithley
F. L. King
R. L. King
V. B. Lawless
C. M. Lee
S. C. Liang
L. B. Logan
O. W. Lyle
F. S. McCall
A. C. McGiffert
O. T. McIntosh
A. W. Marklis
B. A. Meyers
L. N. Miller
E. P. Montgomery
H. V. Mosby
H. K. Moss
C. Moyka
G. A. Mundy
D. G. Patterson
R. R. Reid
J. A. Renne
K. C. Rice
A. Roberts
L. F. Roberts
L. P. Roberts
A. R. Rochelle
C. J. St. Julian
R. C. Saunders
T. J. Schwinhart
S. S Scott
P. T. Sfaborn
W. A. Shepherd
R. P. Sledge
P. A. Smalley
H. H. Staudt
J. W. Stirni
W. B. Timberlake
J. H. Turner
W. K. Vaughan
H. L. Walker
S. L. Weinerth
H. C. Wesson
W. E. Wheless
G. D. Woodson
J. W. Young
T. M. Zeledon

OFFICERS "E" COMPANY



G. R. McWANE
CAPTAIN



N. B. TUCKER
FIRST LIEUTENANT



MRS. R. C. McWANE
SPONSOR



T. F. THOMPSON
SECOND LIEUTENANT



A. J. BARNES
SECOND LIEUTENANT



Company "E"

Cadet Officers

G. R. McWane *Captain*
N. B. Tucker *First Lieutenant*
T. F. Thompson *Second Lieutenant*
A. J. Barns *Second Lieutenant*
L. G. Chadwick *First Sergeant*

Sergeants

J. T. Brodnax (Q.M.)
W. T. Saunders
S. E. McCrary
T. H. Barns
E. B. Whiteside
C. A. Goodwyn

Corporals

L. M. Jacobie
E. E. Ferrell
B. S. Leavell
A. G. Shirley
A. G. Johenning
L. K. Fitzgerald
T. A. Wooters
W. W. Hollowell
R. E. Fort
C. W. Bailey
R. E. Wilson
R. G. Southall

Privates

H. L. Armistead
R. D. Balbin
H. P. Baya
R. S. Beckham
A. F. Black
W. V. Blocker
R. F. Brewer
A. S. Britt
G. L. Browning
L. H. Burruss
W. M. Buck
B. W. Butt
J. P. Castleman
J. M. Chambers
R. C. Christian
J. P. Cooper
J. L. Costello
F. P. Davis
H. C. Draper
W. S. Drake
J. W. Easley
R. Emerson
R. H. Fleshman
H. Fletcher
M. Folkes
S. S. Foshee
J. D. Fosque
R. C. Foy
G. G. Franklin
J. H. Gardiner
H. J. Geiger
C. A. George
E. L. Gill
M. Gillespie
E. M. Given
O. M. Gordon
R. L. Gregory
F. H. Grimes
L. B. Hatcher
E. H. Haynes
G. H. Hilgartner
L. W. Jackson
C. B. Johnson
E. C. Johnson
W. W. Jones
G. G. Ketchum
J. E. Lawhon
R. E. Leach
D. T. Long
J. N. Lyle
V. A. McCullough
G. B. McCrea
J. A. McEwan
J. R. Miller
M. M. Mills
W. B. L. Milton
J. D. Neikirk
C. Nelson
L. P. Nelson
A. R. Payne
R. L. Payne
W. T. Payne
L. A. Pettus
W. F. Ransom
E. C. Rawson
A. R. Royster
J. T. Saunders
T. Slater
J. C. Smith
J. C. Thomson
F. H. Trapnell
R. R. Turner
F. A. Tyler
E. Valdez
J. T. Walker
F. M. Williams
M. J. Wilson
W. T. Wilson
E. L. Wright

OFFICERS "F" COMPANY



J. SMITH, JR.,
CAPTAIN



J. L. MINTER
FIRST LIEUTENANT



MRS. JAY SMITH
SPONSOR



R. E. ROHLEDER
SECOND LIEUTENANT



E. H. DANIEL
SECOND LIEUTENANT



Company "F"

Cadet Officers

Jay Smith, Jr. *Captain*
J. L. Minter *First Lieutenant*
J. Biggs *First Sergeant*
R. E. Rohleder *Second Lieutenant*
E. H. Daniel *Second Lieutenant*

Sergeants

A. P. Grow (Q.M.)
P. S. Willard
W. B. Eubank
G. C. Scott
J. Rutherford
L. B. Hewlett

Corporals

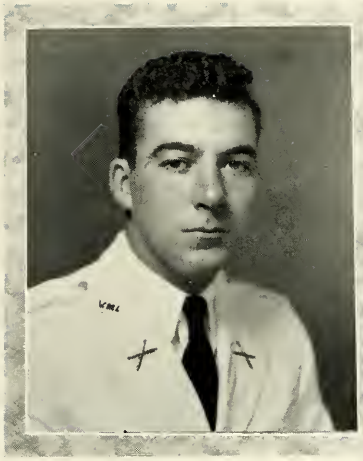
John J. Kohout
G. R. Shell
D. D. Debutts
R. C. Childress
J. R. T. Carmichael
J. W. Burgard
J. C. Brewer
H. E. Shomo
F. E. Johnson
E. L. Ashcroft
H. C. Ford
W. T. Addison

Privates

E. D. Badgett
R. N. Baker
W. P. Bamford
K. A. Bannon
M. Bellamy
L. H. Brock
R. P. Brown
A. W. Browning
E. R. Booker
E. A. Burdett
H. A. Caples
L. F. Cary
S. D. Cole
G. L. H. Cooper
C. W. Dabney
J. F. Daly
W. B. Eagles
G. L. Fenton
J. M. Flaitz
G. P. Frazer
R. O. Garrett
J. F. George
J. F. Gray
W. F. Haase
S. T. Hanger
J. T. Hardy
J. M. D. Heald
L. Hilliard
D. L. Holt
G. A. Hopkins
C. C. Hyatt
M. M. Jackson
P. H. James
J. H. Jenkins
A. C. Jones
A. L. Keyser
C. G. King
R. B. Leary
P. J. Lester
J. W. McDowell
D. B. McKenzie
W. H. McNeal
W. H. Madden
R. J. Manning
J. G. Martin
W. N. Mason
E. L. Matthews
S. J. Mergenhagen
R. J. Miller
R. Mitchell
G. H. Mittendorf
A. R. Moses
A. C. Newton
J. L. O'Brien
H. A. Perrin
J. M. Phillips
R. B. Plunkett
F. M. Randolph
H. R. Rawlings
H. W. Reid
N. R. Roberts
C. R. Rodwell
W. A. Rudasill
J. J. Sheahan
H. Smith
C. T. Swank
E. R. Trapnell
G. S. Turner
R. N. Tyson
A. W. Wagner
W. B. Walshe
C. C. Ward
W. R. Watkins
R. C. Wellford
A. C. Whitemore
H. C. Whiting
W. C. Whittle
F. M. Williams
H. L. Woodson
D. D. Wright



THE OFFICERS OF THE GUARD



E. L. GILL, *President*



MRS. GILL, *Sponsor*

The O. G.'s Association

Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark, unfathomed caves of Ocean bear;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on desert air.

—GREY

The above quoted verse is typical of that organization of First Classmen known as the O. G.'s Association. The Association is made up of those men who do not, as First Classmen, hold commissioned offices within the Corps of Cadets. In it are to be found three-fourths of the members of the ruling class at V. M. I. It is, therefore, a foregone conclusion that, since the First Class largely controls barracks life, the influence of the O. G.'s is mighty and not to be taken lightly.

Some have contended that such an organization within a class would prove to be a disintegrating factor. However, this is not true of the O. G.'s, for the bonds of fellowship which exist between classmates here are even more firmly welded by the O. G.'s Association. Four years of drilling together, culminated by a wonderful banquet, serve only to make class spirit the stronger.

As to the origin of the order, we are unable to offer an explanation, for it has existed as long as the Institute has existed and there is every evidence that it will continue to exist for many, many years to come. It counts among its members those who care not for the glamour of outside glory but are content to labor silently and diligently for the advancement of V. M. I.

The officers of the O. G.'s Association for the year just ended are: Eugene L. Gill, of Des Moines, Iowa, president; Ray Moss, of Johnson City, Tennessee, vice-president; and Marsden Bellamy, of Wilmington, North Carolina, sergeant-at-arms. In these leaders the O. G.'s have found true inspiration and round out another year confident that in their choice the Association has not misplaced its trust.

As we depart from these embattled towers, we shall carry with us memories, pleasant memories, of companionship with our fellow O. G.'s. With the exception of the incomparable school and class spirit, there is no bond in life at V. M. I. which tends to bring us closer together than the tried and true bond of the companionship of one O. G. for another.

We repeat:

Full many a gem of purest ray serene

The Reserve Officers' Training Corps

In 1920 the United States Army was, under the terms of the National Defense Act, divided into three parts: the Regular Army, the National Guard, and the Organized Reserves. Under a further provision, the Reserve Officers' Training Corps was established in various colleges and universities throughout the country. The purpose of the R. O. T. C. is to act as a feeder for the Officers' Reserve Corps. Four R. O. T. C. units were established here at this time: Artillery, Infantry, Cavalry, and Engineers.

The R. O. T. C. is, comparatively speaking, a new thing, but its work is no innovation at V. M. I., for such training has been going on here since the founding of V. M. I. in 1839. That the training has been beneficial to our country is evidenced by the wonderful records of V. M. I. men in no less than four wars: the Mexican War, the Civil War, the Spanish-American War, and the World War. At V. M. I. valuable military training has always been combined with academic work of the highest standard. Here the quality of leadership has been developed to a high degree in the cadets. We find that in civil life, as well as in the military life, former cadets have distinguished themselves. In its essence V. M. I. has always been a Reserve Officers' Training School.

With the advent of the R. O. T. C. at V. M. I., Army officers were detailed here as instructors, and adequate equipment, heretofore lacking, was furnished by the government. Of the officers detailed here, the senior acts as Commandant of Cadets. Equipment for the engineers and infantry; equipment and horses for a troop of cavalry; and equipment, guns, and horses for a battery of field artillery is maintained at government expense.

The R. O. T. C. course is of four years' duration, and at the completion of this time each man receives a commission as a second lieutenant in that branch of the service in which he has specialized. After being commissioned, he is assigned to a specific outfit of the Organized Reserves. In addition to his training here, each cadet attends camp at an Army post for six weeks immediately following his third year here. At these camps advanced instruction is adequately provided.

Let us remember that the R. O. T. C. at V. M. I. is but *incidental;* let us recall that V. M. I. has long been famed for graduating men of leadership, of ability, and of integrity; democratic men with a sense of devotion to duty; men who have learned to command by first learning to obey. This is the worthwhile result of the revered customs and traditions of life in barracks. It is distinctly and individually V. M. I.



Fort Humphrey



Embarking in a most dilapidated set of disabled Fords, the V. M. I. Engineering Unit from the class of '29 rolled down the long road to Fort Humphrey, there to take up their summer encampment. As the start was made the morning after the Final Ball, the journey was not particularly interesting and was made without mishap. Arriving and being duly processed, camp life was begun in earnest.

Fort Humphrey turned out to be a delightful place all around. Good riding horses, a golf course, a bathing beach and swimming pool, a theatre, and a library all helped to make life interesting at the post. We lived in Barracks, screened and comfortable, equipped with showers and sinks. The food was good, and although we all loved to "ride" the mess sergeant, we found that it was much better than that which we had been accustomed to get. One of the best things about this camp was its location, being only fifteen miles from Washington, ten from Alexandria, and situated directly on the Richmond Pike. The climate was hot, and although nobody suffered from the heat seriously, we all sincerely believe that Pohick Range is the hottest spot in the world.

The schedule at camp was not hard, being arranged so that we were free from 2:30 every afternoon until Reveille the next morning, and we had week-end leaves. The Potomac river furnished boating and long distance swimming for all those men who desired this sort of sport, and the V. M. I. platoon was well represented at the waterfront.

Washington furnished the campers much diversion in every way. A dance was held at the Congressional Club by Mr. Daniel for the V. M. I. men and was thoroughly enjoyed by all of them. The Powhatan and Parodies also seemed to hold allurement for the campers, as a visitor there could almost always find a group of V. M. I. men having a big time. Alexandria seemed to be the bane of the existence of some of the boys, and some of them claim to have seen the entire town, from the Nurses' Home to the inside of the jail. Many of the young ladies of the nearby towns are still dreaming of those handsome young engineers and watch the mails eagerly each day.

A dance was held every Tuesday at camp and the favorite sport of the more adventurous was to go swimming after the dance. The Old Dominion Boat Club also had some excellent dances which we all attended.

A tournament was held at the end of camp to determine the best platoon and V. M. I. came out on top. Competitive drill, a track meet, a swimming meet, and an engineering drill all were included in this tournament. Much of our success was due to the untiring efforts of Lt. Moreland and Sergeant Stanley, both of whom assisted each man to make a success of his individual efforts.



We shall never forget the good times and companionship had at Fort Humphrey. Together with the men from V. P. I., we always got by and managed to get what we desired. This period at camp showed us all that these two schools are firmly united and friendly rivals when together.

"Fort Humphrey, men, bottoms up."



Edgewood Arsenal

The sun was just peeping over the Blue Ridge as eight adventurers mounted an old, worn-out Ford bound for Edgewood Arsenal. For the first time V. M. I. was to be represented at the Chemical Warfare School by eight men who were optimistic as to the amount of work they were to do and the fun that they could have at Edgewood. Their optimism was rewarded. Everyone who has attended camp knows that with the regular routine goes a certain amount of pleasure, and we can safely say Edgewood is almost ideal in this respect. To those that have never been to Edgewood, we would say that it is located on Gun Powder Neck, with Bush River on one side and Chesapeake Bay on the other, about seventeen miles northeast of Baltimore. It is only a short distance from the Baltimore-Philadelphia Highway, and near the Government Proving Ground, which is at Aberdeen. On this neck a distinguished biologist once carried on experimental work which resulted in giving the peninsula the appearance of a garden. Due to its ideal location, this beautiful spot was sacrificed for the benefit of the nation during the World War.

Since that time many devastating experiments have been carried on, the result being that some of the grounds are barren and unhabitable, even by field mice and other lower animals. War never ceases at the Arsenal, for the anti-vivisection society composed mostly of women cannot forego supervising the safety of the stray dogs, guinea pigs, rabbits, etc. Many parts of the neck appear to be especially suited to garlic, but on closer observation one will discover danger signs that state that this is the mustard gas area.

The First Gas Regiment has a neighbor in the Sixth Field Artillery, which is on the same post. They engage in athletic contests and are mutually interested in the garrison.

The R. O. T. C. boys had a baseball team and competed with the teams on the post and the Ordinance Department R. O. T. C. team at Aberdeen. Out of four games played we were the victors in three. Much of the credit is due to Clark Carpenter, our pitcher, for the victory we won over the Aberdeen R. O. T. C. team.

Other amusements consisted of swimming, dancing, and golf. There were plenty of bathing beaches nearby and there was always a means of transportation at our disposal. Three dances were held on the post and many beautiful girls were present from the nearby cities. Dances in Washington, Baltimore, and Havre de Grace were largely attended by the R. O. T. C. boys. There was an excellent golf course on the post and many pleasant afternoons were spent playing "pasture pool". To sum up our stay at Edgewood, it could be said that we prospered both socially and militarily.

The boys from V. M. I. made an excellent record in both the laboratory and in field work. At drill they were especially outstanding, and were often complimented on their superior appearance and behaviour. It is the hope of the boys of '29 that the boys who follow us will continue to uphold the good name of V. M. I. The competition from twenty-eight colleges did not deter the boys of '29, and we know that all the men of V. M. I. have the same training and background, so boys of '30, good luck to you.



Fort Myer

The Cavalry

"In the Washington hills where the whip-poor-wills,
Ole Camp Pleasant, thy name it thrills,
We pledge to thee our loyalty
And for you we'll always cheer,
Ole Camp Pleasant."

(Tune: Sweet Adeline.)



Fort Myer, as the name Camp Pleasant signifies, was reached by the V. M. I. Cavalry of the Class of '29 on June 15. Various Fords in all kinds of conditions breezed in, or were pulled in, and were assigned parking stalls. In addition to these, there were one or two real cars. Sergeant ("Police-up") Dearring composed the large committee of welcome which awaited us. We were gratified to find tents up, cots made, mosquito bars set, and everything ready for us to move in. In a day or two, "cits" had vanished and in their stead were the ill-fitting khaki and the ten-pound shoes. From seven to eleven o'clock in the morning, it was horses, horses, horses. Such constant riding was at first a painful novelty, but it gradually wore off. About four in the afternoon uniforms were gladly shed and "cits" were donned again. Loaded Fords blared forth to Washington for the evening, the occupants bent on excitement of various and sundry kinds.

By far the outstanding social event of camp was the dinner-dance at the Congressional Country Club given by Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Humphrey Daniel in honor of the V. M. I. Cavalry. The Engineers from Fort Humphrey and the Infantrymen from Fort Leonard Wood attended the dance. The party was enjoyed to the fullest and we are much indebted to Mr. and Mrs. Daniel for giving us an early opportunity to meet some of the charming people of the Capital. During the week-ends trips were made to Richmond, Fredericksburg, Baltimore, and other towns as well as Washington. In all fairness to our Fords, it must be said that they rarely failed to get us back on time Sunday night. The Alexandria Boat Club, Le Paradis, St. Marks, Powhatan Roof, and the theaters became familiar places, and a fair representation could usually be found at any of them. The generosity of our brother rats living in and near Washington deserved the appreciation we so deeply felt.

However, our purpose in going to camp was to annihilate Captain "A" and not to become social lions. If we could do both, so much the better, but the former was required. Road rides, drills, tactical problems, and "policing up" all went into the making of Reserve Officers. Visitors' Day was an enjoyable one. The families and friends of many were present, and the riding exhibition was also attended by several Army notables. Then a week of Pohick-firing all day with the temperature 110 degrees in the shade—sultry nights—enormous mosquitoes—two-mile walks to the highway for the sight of automobiles—Pohick meaning nightmare. Fort Myer began to take on the aspect of Paradise Lost. But it was finally regained. Giff Earnest made high score with the pistol and Johnny Davis with the rifle. They were each presented with a loving cup by Mr. Daniel at a Regimental Review. Other outstanding events were the Post dances and the dinner given by the Alumni Club, of Washington. On July 25th "Prepare to dismount" was given for the last time. A big Final Ball was held at the Powhatan Roof, and we left for parts unknown the next morning.



We were very fortunate in having as our instructors men of such training and experience as Captain Catesby C. Jones and Captain Kent C. Lambert. We tried to give them a camp worthy of V. M. I., '29, and their efforts. We sincerely believe that if future classes do as well, no more will be asked. "Feet out the stirrups, slow trot."



Fort Leonard Wood

It was the morning after the Final Ball. All the weary Infantrymen were embarking on a great adventure. The extent of this was not known, for only vague reports of Sahara sand and broiling sun had filtered down the Valley from Fort Leonard Wood, the erstwhile Camp Meade. To the adventurous Keydets it is always to remain Camp Meade; indeed, it has now been officially designated as Fort George Gordon Meade. Anyhow, we finally arrived. Almost every kind of vehicle that had wheels was pressed into service and it was even rumored that some ox-carts were seen. Our first impression of the place was hot sand and sandy tents. For six long weeks it remained this way, and no Infantryman will ever visit the Sahara without saying, "Aw, we've got a worse place than that over in Maryland."

Hardly had we found out where we were and located Company B, when we were greeted by the boys from V. P. I. They were as fine a bunch of fellows as one will ever see and we became pals from the start. In every emergency, at every turn, they were ready and willing to stick by us in whatever might come. We can never forget them and many are the warm friendships that were made here.

The days that followed our arrival and "processing" were like so many dreams and the nights were necessary to realize to the fullest the many pleasures and hardships that were ours. Company B was marked from the start and at every turn there was something new. Obstacles came and were overcome; but always they found and left us smiling. There were those days when we marched to and from the rifle range, swallowing clouds of dust and sinking in sand to our ankles. There were those days when we slaughtered innumerable companies of "Pennsylvania Reds" on the bare slopes of Dead Man's Hill and chased the remainder over West Point Ridge. There was the rainy day when we had the pleasant experience of a march through tear gas. There was the day when V. M. I. and V. P. I. won the camp championship in baseball. There were the days when we endlessly pitched and struck tents. But always there were the nights with a shower and off to Baltimore, Washington, or the Boat Club. Those cool nights with sobbing saxophones and laughing girls made our life bearable.

Yet when it comes right down to giving the Keydets "a break" too many thanks cannot be given to Captain Fred Adams. Always ready to help us out of trouble, to show us what to do, and to make the doing easier: he certainly gained and held the friendship of us all. And then we can never forget Captain Hyde. "Cap'n Bull" showed us the way to go, and his interest and help made him liked and respected by us all. "Growl you may, but go you must," and "Cap'n Bull" was always there with us. Company B was very lucky in having in him the best commander in the camp.

But all things come to an end, and when July 26 came around and we were at liberty to leave that land of sand and sun. We scattered to our homes after an "Old Yell" for V. P. I., another for Adams and Hyde, and to the glorious strains of

Alas, alas, six weeks have passed,
And we've turned in our goods.
Now we'll go home to sleep and sleep,
But not in the wo-wo-woods.



Fort Bragg



Far into the night the caravan of weak and cast-off Fords ran, limped and otherwise "locomoted." Tires popped, fan-belts broke, gears crystallized, but on and on thundered the dusty cavalcade. That it finally reached Fort Bragg and Fayetteville was little short of a miracle; but that it reached its destination on time gives us something further to wonder at. But facts are facts, and the panting and laboring conveyances came to a rest and were proudly hitched on the picket line in front of camp by their owners. Thirty-odd wanderers of the desert extricated themselves from within and V. M. I.'s stay at Fort Bragg had begun.

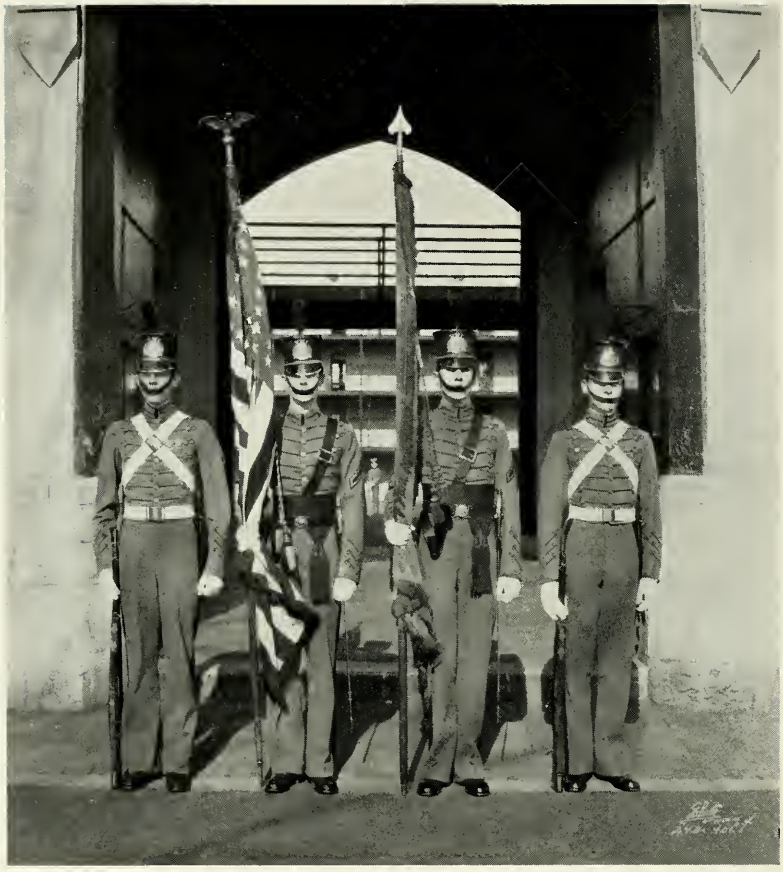
It was more like a vacation at a summer resort than work at an R. O. T. C. Artillery camp. There was work to be done, of course, but the quantity of this was not large and after eleven in the morning the time was our own. The garrison could not have treated us better; the officers gave us the privileges of their club, golf course, swimming pool, tennis courts, and staged weekly dances at the Officers' Club which were brightened by the noticeable presence of the keydets. Ours was the only R. O. T. C. unit at camp and to say that we were treated well would put it mildly. Our own officers could hardly have been better; "Doddy" and "Square Deal", together with Captain "Tiz", were true members of the bunch, and we couldn't have asked for finer.

Military life is often tiresome and irksome, but we did not find it so at Bragg. We worked while we were supposed to and played with equal zeal at other times. That we made an excellent military record with a minimum of real effort is hardly surprising, for, with the training which we had already had at V. M. I. and a little effort, the results could hardly have been anything but gratifying, both to us, as V. M. I. men, and to those in charge of us.

Socially, we made the best of our six weeks near Fayetteville. We cannot at present recall an afternoon or night that the road to Fayetteville was not crowded with cars from the V. M. I. "picket line". Seemingly there was a powerful magnetic attraction for the "keydets" in Fayetteville. It is just possible that the numerous dainty "calic" who resided there were a prime factor in these numerous trips to "Fatalburg". But Fayetteville did not claim quite all of our attention, for there were the numerous week-end trips to Wrightsville, to say nothing of the "June German" at Rocky Mount and the myriad dances at nearby resorts. Nor were we always content to be the entertained, but several times turned entertainers by giving dances in Fayetteville which, it seemed to us, proved unqualified successes. Our Final Ball was the climax of all and was a miniature edition of the original at V. M. I.



Who of the Artillery can forget the courtesies we were shown, and the pleasant memories we carried away with us? It will be many a day before we forget the good times, the drills, the reconnaissances, the athletics, and all that went to make our stay at Fort Bragg interesting and enjoyable. To those who are to follow us, we offer the following advice: a little honest and conscientious work will go a long way towards making the ample playing time much more enjoyable.



The Colors

J. P. REID, JR. *Color Sergeant*
B. T. SMITH *Color Sergeant*
J. H. KENYON *Color Guard*
G. P. FRAZER *Color Guard*



COURAGE

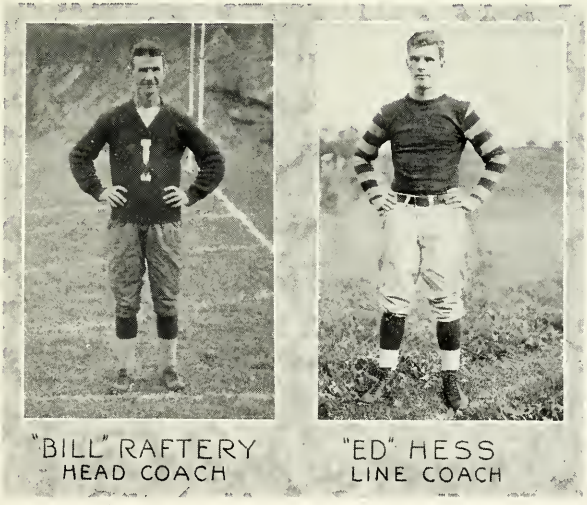
ATHLETICS

To Our Athletes

PRAISE beyond their due can never be given to our athletes. For in them is personified the "Spirit of V. M. I." That gripping something that every man in the Corps feels and recognizes runs through every man that represents the Corps. Other teams fight gamely, but none has ever excelled the Flying Squadron. Our athletes give all their spare time and much that can ill be spared, that V. M. I. shall have glory above other schools.

Whenever a V. M. I. team takes the field it is always with an unquenchable determination to Fight from start to finish. To play a hard game, the hardest possible, is their aim. But just as potent is the assurance that the game will be fairly and squarely fought. The reputation of the clean athletes of V. M. I. is unexcelled. Victory is desired, but not at the expense of unclean play.

As long as we have men of the same character as our past athletes, V. M. I. will never put on the field a team of which an alumnus will not feel proud. They will always "carry on" and do their part in the perpetuation of the "Spirit of V. M. I."



"BILL" RAFTERY
HEAD COACH

"ED" HESS
LINE COACH

COACHING STAFF



"SNAIL" CALDWELL
RAT COACH



MAJOR HEFLIN
RAT COACH



CAPTAIN GRANFELT
GYM COACH



"WINDY" BROWN
TRAINER



TED HESMER
-WRESTLING-



"SON" READ
TRACK



LIEUT. TATE
-ASST. BASEBALL-



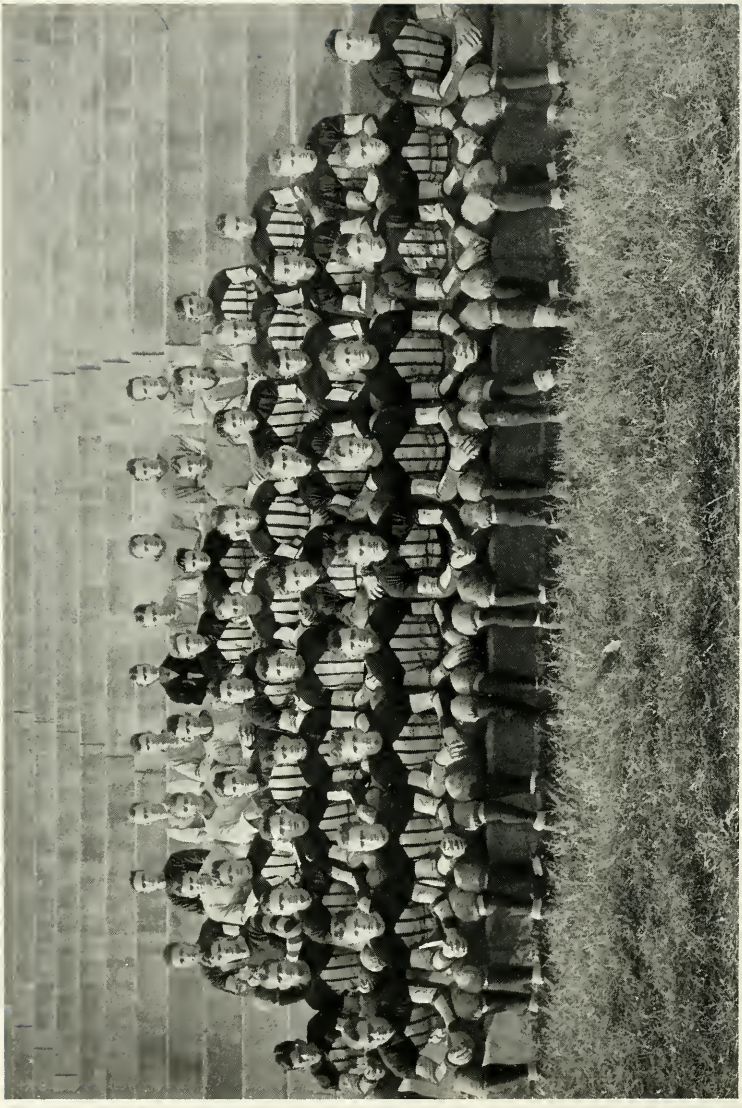
CAPTAIN SPILMAN
RAT BOXING



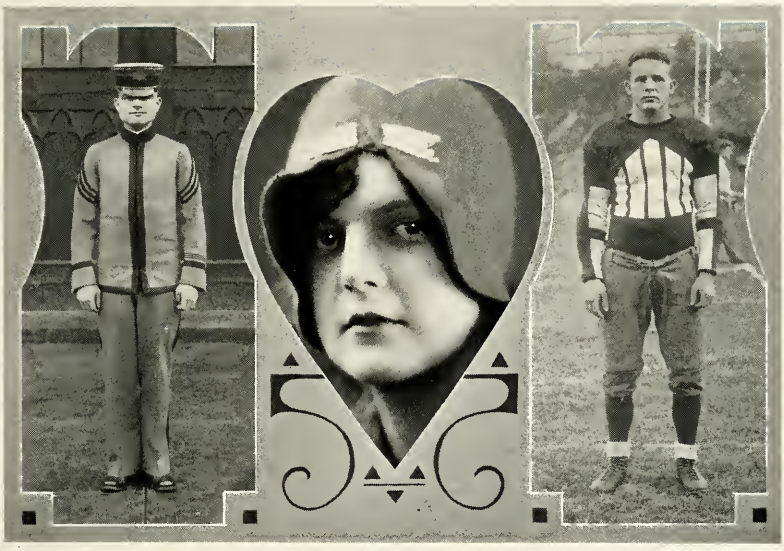
ZIMMERMAN
BOXING



FOOTBALL



THE VARSITY FOOTBALL SQUAD



G. D. Ayer, Jr.
Manager

Miss Anne Palmer
Sponsor

A. J. Barnes
Captain

Varsity Football, 1928

This year the Flying Squadron completed its most successful season since the present first classmen have been rooting for the Big Team. Their record for the season consists of five victories, three losses, and two ties. This year saw us triumph over Virginia for the first time in quite a few years. We also defeated V. P. I. for the second successive year. This is the first time in many years that we have been the winner over both Virginia and V. P. I. The victories over these two teams that entitled us to the State Championship were not flukes, but were clear-cut wins. Coaches Raftery and Hess are to be congratulated on turning out so fine a team.

Playing their first game of the season, the Flying Squadron defeated the Hampton-Sidney Tigers here by the score of 14-7. The Cadet team presented a snappy appearance as it came upon the field for the first time in bright red jerseys and socks. A blocked punt at the beginning of the second quarter paved the way for the Cadets' first touchdown. Barnes carried the ball over on a reverse play. The Cadets scored again in the last period when Barnes went around end for his second score. Harner, Barnes, and Laughorn starred for the Cadets.

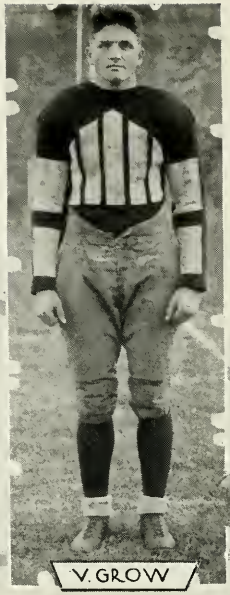
In the second game the University of Richmond Spiders succeeded in holding the Squadron to a 6-6 tie. Both teams time and again tore through the opponents' line for heavy gains, only to lose the ball in a short while. The Spiders scored in the second quarter when they completed a pass behind the goal line. The Cadets settled down



WILLARD



McCRAY



V. GROW



SCOTT

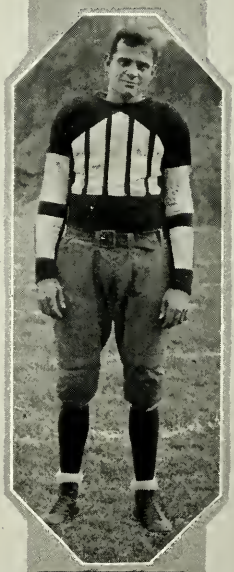
to real work in the last quarter and came from behind to tie the score at six all.

Showing a complete reversal of form as exhibited in the first two games of the season, the Flying Squadron held the team from Georgia Tech to a 13-0 score. The game was played on a sun-beaten field and the intense heat made necessary many substitutions for both teams. In the first few minutes of play a pass from Barnes to Scott netted thirty-five yards and paved the way for many other passes which were a constant menace to Tech.

Piling up a total of thirty-one points to their opponents' thirteen, the Flying Squadron smashed its way to victory over Roanoke in the fourth game of the season. The Cadets started their attack in the first few minutes of play when Barnes carried the ball twelve yards over the goal after Harner had advanced the ball eighteen yards. They scored again after the ball had been advanced fifty-five yards without changing hands. To Harner also goes the credit for two field goals. He kicked the first from the fifteen-



MOSS

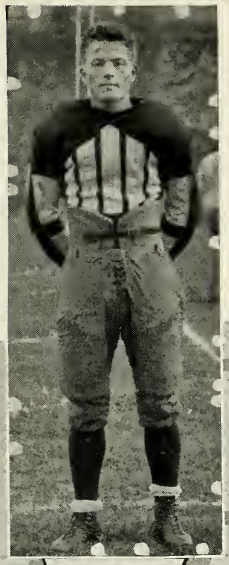


DUNN









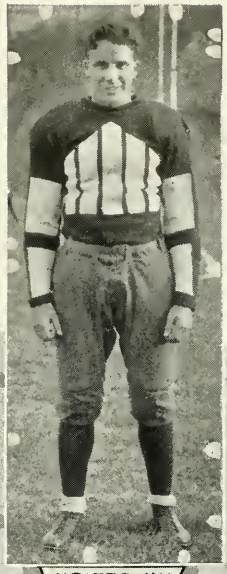
SCOTT



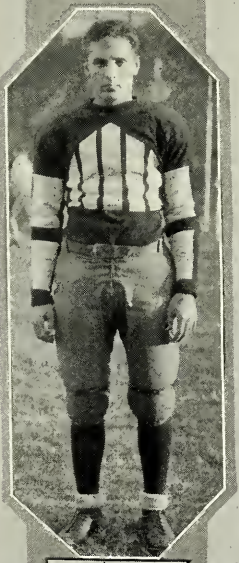
BARNES



LAUGHORN



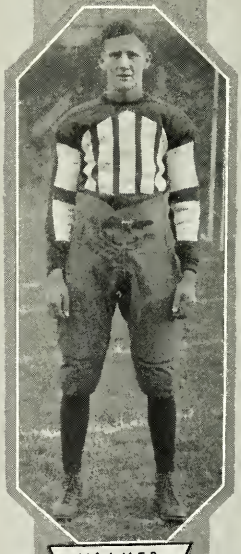
HOLTZCLAW



WILLIAMS

yard line and the second from the twenty-three-yard line. Scott made a touchdown when he ran twenty-five yards after intercepting a pass, and Hawkins made the final score by going around end for sixteen yards.

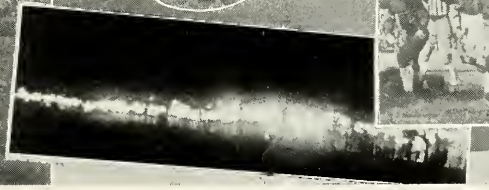
Playing one of the greatest games in V. M. I. football history, the Flying Squadron crashed its way to victory over the Virginia Cavaliers. The Cadets outplayed their opponents in every department of the game and took the fight into Virginia's territory early in the first quarter. The team that a week before had battled Princeton to a scoreless tie was no match for the Cadets, as the latter's backfield plunged forward into waiting holes in the line for consecutive and appreciable gains. It was a pleasing sight for the alumni who had gathered here for the annual Home-coming Day. Not once did V. M. I. partisans have cause for nervousness, for the Cavaliers did not at any time have the ball in their possession within fifty yards of the Cadets' goal. That the proverbial Virginia "luck" is a myth

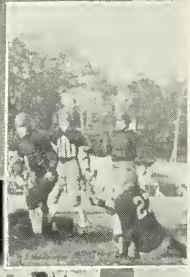


WALKER







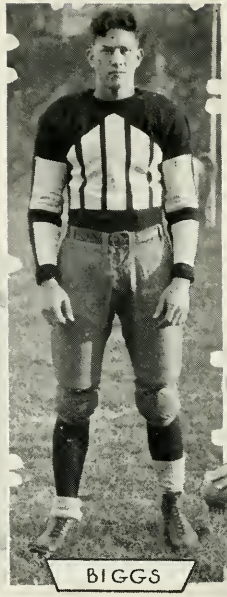




J.C.SMITH



MOODY



BIGGS

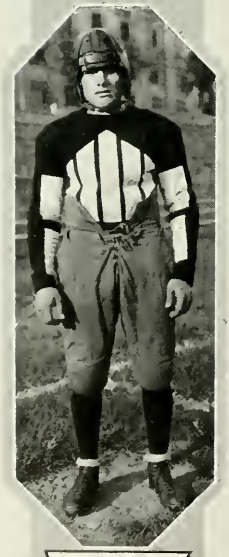


CHADWICK

there can be no doubt in the minds of those who saw the game. Raftery and Hess made no substitutions, and the team which started the game played it through and beat Virginia.

In the sixth engagement the Squadron battled the heavier Maryland team to a 0-0 tie in Richmond. The game was hotly contested throughout and only once or twice did either team come very near scoring. The sensational rally of the Cadets in the last half was the feature of the game. We were on the defensive practically the entire first quarter and more than once the trusty toe of McCray booted the ball out of danger. In the third period the Cadets showed a marked improvement and outplayed the Old Liners from that time on. V. M. I. lost an opportunity to score when Barnes passed over the goal line.

The Davidson Wildcats were defeated here by the score of 13-0. For the first time this year the Cadets were without the services of Captain Ab Barnes, sometimes called the "Galloping Ghost", but the loss was compensated for to a



TALMAN



WOOTERS

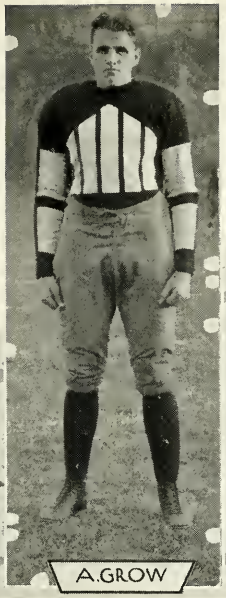




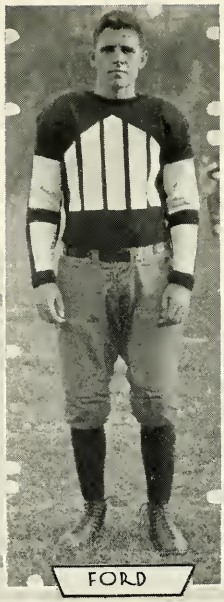




WILLARD



A.GROW



FORD

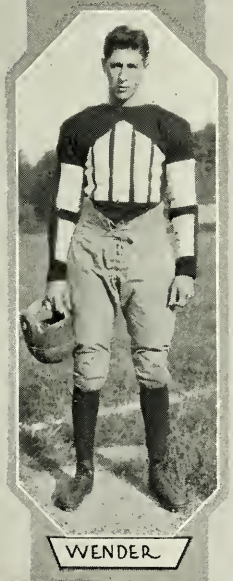


V. GROW

certain extent by the work of two substitute backs, Dunn and Williams. The former tore huge holes in the Davidson line, while the latter's passes were at all times accurate, and two of them went for unusual gains.

Putting up a tremendous fight, but battling a team that outweighed it greatly, the Flying Squadron dropped its game to Clemson in Lynchburg 12-0. It was a battle of backs and a great variety of football tactics were seen. The Tigers gained consistently through our line, while we were forced to rely upon an aerial attack that was not as successful as it might have been.

The Flying Squadron dropped the game to Kentucky 18-6. However, the Cadets piled up a total of seventeen first downs to eleven for their opponents. It was a mere irony of fate that the Cadets scored no more than one touchdown in their brilliant rally in the last half. Taking the offense, they completely bewildered their opponents by a passing attack which carried them more than once down the field toward the



WENDER



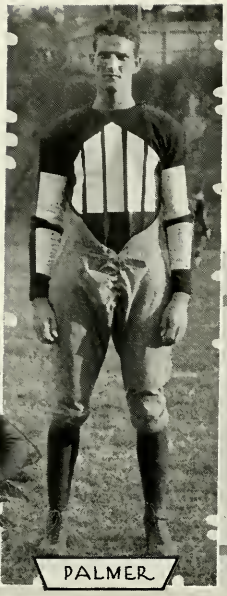
CHAPMAN







W. HAASE



PALMER



PARKER



DUNN

Wildcats' goal. In the fourth period Dunn carried the ball through center for four yards and a touchdown after it had been advanced that far on passes. If ever a team proved worthy of the name "Flying Squadron", the team that completed these passes did.

Making a brilliant end to a most successful season of football, the Cadets smashed, passed, and kicked their way to a 16-6 victory over V. P. I. The Gobblers, by reason of their unbroken string of victories over Southern teams, were slated to win, but the Cadets again upset the dope and not only obliterated all Gobbler hopes for Southern Conference honors, but secured for themselves the Virginia State title. The victory was a clear-cut one indeed, and no one can contend that the element of luck carried any appreciable weight. In the second period, Peake carried the ball over the goal line after Brown and Bailey had blocked and recovered Barnes' quick kick on the one-yard line. The Cadets soon retaliated when Barnes heaved



CHILDRESS



HEWLETT







C. HAASE



HARNER



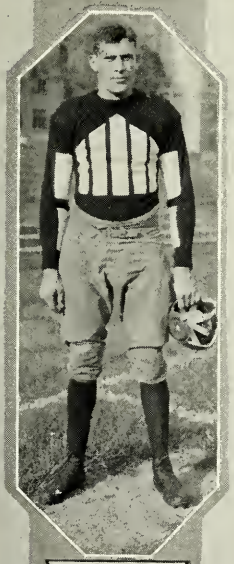
HAWKINS



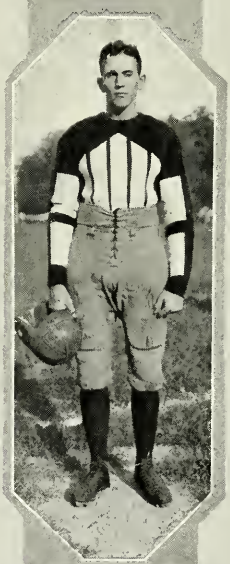
R. OCHELLE

a long pass to Walker, who raced forty yards for a touchdown. Scott negotiated a place-kick for the extra point that put the Squadron in the lead. We scored twice in the third period. Harner kicked his third field goal of the year from the eighteen-yard line. A few minutes later Barnes dashed forty-nine yards off left tackle and dodged through the entire V. P. I. team for a touchdown. It was the last game for Captain Barnes, Harner, Walker, Moss, Smith, and Hewlett, and they all ended their gridiron careers in a blaze of glory. Barnes, Harner, and Walker scored fifteen of the Cadets' points and also starred in other departments of the game. In the line Moss, Hewlett, and Smith were towers of strength.

The following men were awarded monograms: Barnes, Harner, Hawkins, V. Grow, A. Grow, McCray, Dunn, Holtzclaw, Scott, Moss, W. Haase, Willard, J. C. Smith, Chadwick, Moody, Hewlett, Walker, Williams, Biggs, Laughorn, Rochelle, and Nabers. These men wisely chose Hawkins to pilot the 1929 Flying Squadron.



GRAVATT



HANKS





THE RAT FOOTBALL SQUAD

Rat Football, 1928

The call for Rat football was answered by nearly two hundred of the new cadets. This year there was a dearth of outstanding material and it was not for some time that the squad was cut to about fifty men.

As formerly, Coaches Heflin and Caldwell were faced with the difficult task of picking a team from a group of willing but untried aspirants.

The Rats opened the season by dropping a hard-fought game to A. M. A., 7-0. The loss was mainly due to the lack of experience and teamwork. Roller, as captain, led the team against his prep school Alma Mater. The new cadets started off with a rush in the first quarter, but were soon checked by the husky A. M. A. team. At the end of the first quarter A. M. A. worked the ball into our territory and from then on the junior Flying Squadron was unable to secure an advantage. During the third quarter, Back, of A. M. A., made the only score of the game. Both teams fought hard in the last quarter, but neither was successful. Whately, Marklas, and Gregory showed up to advantage.

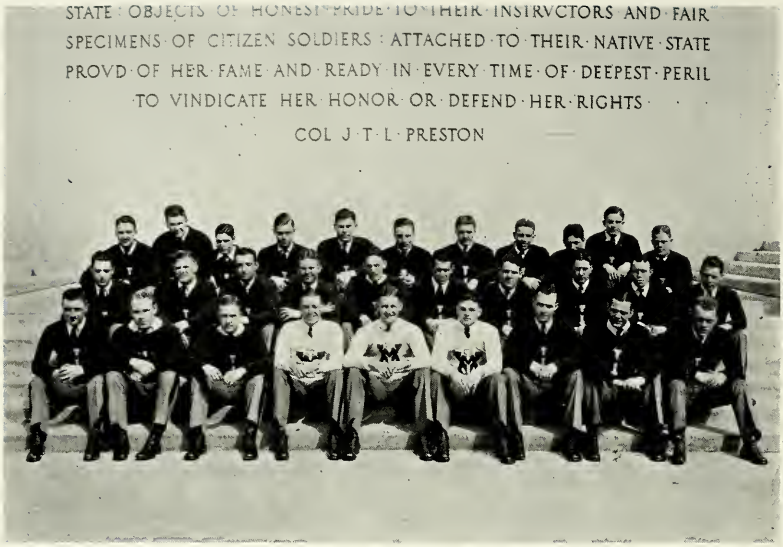
The second game was lost to the Virginia Freshmen, 19-6, in a hard-fought battle staged in Charlottesville. The teams fought to a scoreless tie in the first half due to the persistence of the junior "Stone Wall," which held Virginia five times on the five-yard line. Although defeated, the Rats showed marked improvement over their first performance. The Cadets opened an aerial attack in the final quarter, four passes netting forty yards. The Rats' only score came in this period when Whately caught a pass and fell over the goal line.

The first victory was over the Wolf Cubs of N. C. State, 14-6. The Rats gained consistently, making ten first-downs to three for State. In the first quarter, Brown and Whately carried the ball to the ten-yard line only to lose it on downs. State, however, fumbled and Gregory recovered behind the goal for the score. The Cadets again carried the ball to the ten-yard line in the third quarter only to lose it on downs. In the last period, State opened up a passing attack, but Whately intercepted a heave on the run and dashed twenty yards for the touchdown. Whately, Gregory, and Marklas were the stellar performers for V. M. I.

Playing their last game on foreign soil the Rats were defeated by the heavier Maryland Freshmen at College Park, 16-0. Maryland kept the ball in our territory in all quarters except the second. It was in this period that the Rats gave the Old Liners their biggest scare. Rawson returned a punt to their twenty-eight yard line. Brown tossed a pass to Whately for twenty yards. Whately and Wright made five yards through the line, but they could not gain on the other two attempts and the ball went over.

In their last and best-played game of the season, the Baby Squadron romped on the V. P. I. Gobblets, 12-0. The Rats completely out-classed the invaders both defensively and offensively, and on only one occasion was the V. M. I. goal line in danger. Rawson got off two beautiful punts in the third quarter that paved the way for the second touchdown. One was good for fifty-six yards and the other for forty-nine. The line opened up huge holes and the backfield was not slow in taking advantage of these. The Rats made no substitutions. This was the only game that they were able to finish with the same eleven men that started the fray. Before the game, Marklas was elected as captain of the team.

Even though more games were lost than won the season was by no means unsuccessful. Material has been developed that should help to strengthen the 1929 Varsity. Wright, Rawson, Brown, and Whately as backs; and Gill, Gregory and Marklas in the line are expected to give someone a hard fight next fall for positions on the Varsity.



Monogram Club

L. G. Walker *President*
V. B. Grow *Vice-President*
J. D. Winter, Jr. *Secretary and Treasurer*

Members

Football—
A. J. Barnes
F. A. Harner
L. B. Hewlett
W. R. Moss
J. C. Smith
L. G. Walker, Jr.
A. M. Hawkins
L. G. Chadwick
W. F. Haase
T. L. Scott
J. F. Moody
B. W. McCray
C. R. Holtzclaw
V. B. Grow
A. P. Grow
J. Biggs
P. S. Willard
R. F. Dunn
E. L. Laughorn
H. P. Williams

Basketball—
F. A. Harner
A. J. Barnes
L. B. Hewlett
L. G. Walker, Jr.
T. L. Scott
M. M. Brown
R. F. Dunn

Wrestling—
G. B. Field
J. D. Nichols
R. S. Robertson
W. G. Talman
W. R. Moss
J. C. Smith
W. F. Haase
S. E. McCrary
G. S. Parker

Track—
L. G. Walker, Jr.
J. D. Winter, Jr.
W. Pettijohn, Jr.
E. T. Upson
W. F. Haase
C. R. Holtzclaw
J. P. Read
C. J. Swank
A. P. Grow

Baseball—
J. F. Sullivan
A. J. Barnes
L. B. Hewlett
W. T. Talman
J. Biggs
V. B. Grow
C. G. Hull
T. L. Scott
M. Gillespie

Boxing—
W. K. Gordon
C. M. A. Rogers
B. B. Mallory
B. W. McCray
T. O. Palmer
B. E. Gravatt
R. T. Chapman
J. J. Kohout

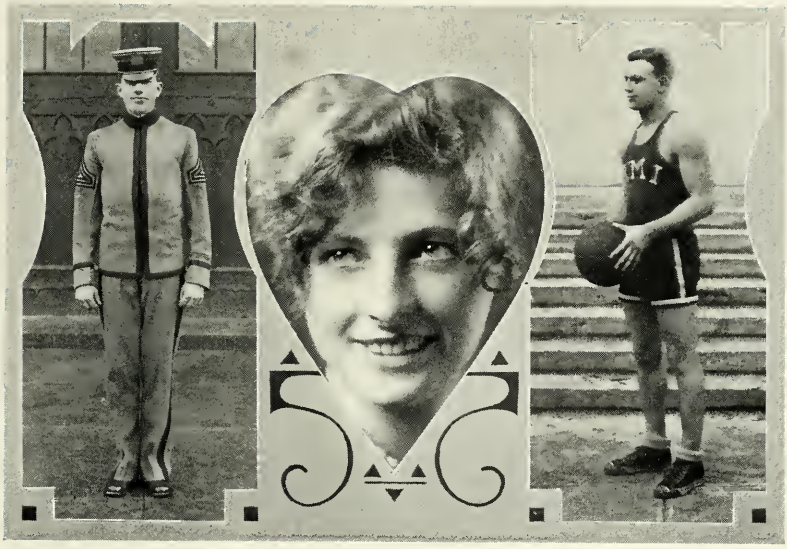
Gym—
W. R. Moss
W. A. Wellborn



BASKETBALL



THE VARSITY BASKETBALL SQUAD



W. PETTYJOHN, JR.
Manager

MISS MARTHA SPENCER
Sponsor

F. A. HARNER
Captain

Varsity Basketball, 1929

The varsity won six out of the thirteen games played. Most of the defeats were suffered after two of the best players had been declared ineligible.

The season opened with Bridgewater College here. We won, 41-25, both teams showing occasional bursts of speed and flashes of true basketball form. Walker was high-point man with thirteen points to his credit. In the second game the cadets had trouble locating the basket and lost to the accurate-shooting and close-guarding Georgia team, 34-22. Walker and Harner tied for high-point cadet with seven each.

The keydets doubled the score on Elon to win 53-24. Harner and Walker, forwards, were able to locate the basket from almost any angle of the court to pile up fourteen and seventeen points, respectively. Ab Barnes continued his stellar work at guard. V. P. I. was next downed, 42-19. The entire cadet team shared in the scoring, but Scott led the attack with eleven points, followed closely by Hewlett and Walker with ten apiece. After V. P. I. scored her first two points they were unable to again score until V. M. I. had rung up twenty points.

In a very ragged game the Cadets won from Roanoke College, 29-25. Both teams



missed numerous shots in the first half, with the cadets taking the lead in this. Roanoke ended the first half in the lead and held their margin until the last few minutes of play, when Scott and Walker chalked up field goals. Scott was high-point man with twelve.

The Cavaliers gave us a big surprise by handing us a 21-9 defeat. Neither team scored much in the first half, due to the close guarding. Out of our nine points, Harner was responsible for seven. The William and Mary Indians were taken into camp, 32-19. Showing a complete reversal of form in both offensive and defensive play, the team led by Harner and Hawkins could not be denied and victory was inevitable. Hawkins led the scorers with fourteen points.

In one of the fastest games of the season Maryland University downed us, 30-27. We were in the lead during the first half, but lost this lead when the Old Liners' substitutes brought new life into their play. Hewlett and Scott led in scoring with seven points each. This game marked the last appearance of both Scott and Barnes. V. P. I. staged a comeback in their second game with us and won, 33-23. We led in the scoring of the first half, but fell behind toward the end. Harner, with eleven



points, was easily the star.

We next defeated Davidson College by a single point margin, 38-37. It was one of the most exciting games of the year, and the crowd in Ninety-Four Hall remained in an uproar throughout. We were trailing at the half by nine points, but inspired by the work of Hawkins at guard, who made fourteen points, the cadets rallied during the latter part of the game and succeeded in emerging victorious. Virginia downed us for the second time of the year, 37-23. We were no match for the close guarding of the Cavaliers, and our goals were made from long distances.

We dropped both games on the North Carolina trip. Carolina State defeated us, 42-32. Harner was at his best, playing a brilliant and spectacular game throughout, and scored fifteen points. Walker was the tower of strength on the defense. Carolina University downed us, 32-19. We couldn't find the basket until the second half, and then it was too late. Harner was high-point man with ten to his credit.

The following men were awarded at the end of the season: Harner, F. A., Walker, L. G., Hewlett, L. B., Scott, T. L., Brown, M. M., and Barnes, A. J.



Rat Basketball, 1929

The Rats opened their basketball season by losing a hard-fought game to S. M. A., 31-23. Neither team was able to gain an impressive lead until the second period. R. Brown was high scorer for the Rats. The second game was taken from the V. P. I. Freshmen, 40-15. The Rats took the lead early in the game and were never headed. Brown was again the high scorer.

Shenandoah was next downed, 55-32. The Rats displayed wonderful teamwork. Jefferson High was defeated, 38-27. The game was fast and was featured by fast dribbling and long shots. The work of Rawson and Gregory was commendable.

The Virginia Freshmen stopped the onrush of our Rats, 32-24. The game was close and was not decided until the last few minutes of play. Carolina was defeated, 35-34. The first half ended with the Rats leading 20-7, but the Carolina boys started an attack in the second half that all but swept the cadets off their feet.

V. P. I., in a ragged exhibition of floor work, was downed, 34-27. Brown and Gregory were outstanding for the Rats. Davidson was defeated, 34-33. As in the Carolina game, we were far ahead at the end of the half, only to nearly lose out finally. We won over Virginia by a one-point margin, 24-23. Virginia was ahead at the half, but was unable to keep the advantage.

A. M. A. broke the Rats' winning streak by finishing on the heavy end of a 37-32 score. Shenandoah was then swamped, 67-29, and the season was closed by defeating S. M. A., 32-25.

This was the best Rat quint that we have had in a number of years, and a number of them will be holding down varsity positions next year. The following men were awarded numerals: Gregory, R. L.; Mergenhagen, S. J.; Brown, R. P.; Grainger, T. B.; Gwaltney, W. C.; Cutchin, B. M.; Rawson, E. C., and Whately, T. L.



WINTER SPORTS



THE VARSITY BOXING SQUAD



T. F. THOMPSON
Manager

MRS. W. K. GORDON
Sponsor

W. K. GORDON
Captain

Varsity Boxing, 1929

Varsity boxing this year was anything except a success. Out of five meets, only one was won. One was a decisive loss, and the other three were dropped by the score of four to three. Exams played havoc with the early practice, and cut down materially the number of contestants. Margulies, coach for the preceding two years, was unable to return, and Mr. Zimmerman took up the task of developing the team. Five lettermen were available around which the team had to be built: Rogers, featherweight; Gordon, welterweight; Gravatt, heavyweight, and McCrary and Palmer, light heavies.

The season was opened with Western Maryland as opponents. The match was an interesting one throughout, and was featured with three technical knockouts. Rogers and Callahan started with a lively exchange of blows, the former winning the decision. Johenning lost the second bout, but we again went into the lead when Gordon won on a technical knockout. Chapman won by a decision only to have the score tied when Kohout and Palmer lost. Gravatt and Downer exchanged blows for three rounds, the latter winning by a foul.

The second match, with Virginia, was won five to two. Rogers lost the opening bout, but we ran up five points before the Cavaliers could score again. Mallory won by a technical knockout, and Gordon, Chapman, and McCray won decisions. Gravatt battled four rounds with Motley before he went down for the count.

North Carolina University handed us our only decisive beating of the year. McCray was the only keydet able to win. Rogers opened hostilities and lost a decision. Mallory suffered a knockout, as did Kohout. Gordon, Chapman, and Palmer lost decisions, the latter going four rounds.

We went down before our traditional rivals, V. P. I., by the score of four to three. The



match featured the Sports Carnival in Roanoke. Rogers started things by cutting his opponent's eye so severely that the bout had to be stopped. Mallory lost a decision and Gordon did likewise, the latter's bout going an extra round. Chapman was an easy winner over Shannon. Never was he extended, and his judging of distance was perfect. His consistent left jab completely baffled his opponent and the outcome of the bout was never in doubt. Kohout and McCray lost decisions, Pattie, Tech captain, winning from the latter. Palmer's offense and defense were superior to those of Chapman, and several times the latter became groggy. Palmer won on a decision, Chapman's ability to take punishment saving him from a knockout.

The season was brought to a close at West Point. This meet was lost by the same score of four to three. Rogers boxing in the 125-pound class laid Morrow out for the count in the first fifteen seconds of the first round. Johenning was not so lucky and lost by a technical knockout. Gordon lost a decision, but Chapman evened the count by outpointing Roller, intercollegiate champion. Kohout and McCray lost decisions, and Palmer tallied our third point by winning from Joyes.

Next year should find the team in fine shape. No men will be lost by graduation, and the experience gained this year will be extremely valuable. Rogers was elected captain for the coming year. The following men were awarded monograms: C. M. A. Rogers, W. K. Gordon, B. B. Mallory, R. T. Chapman, J. J. Kohout, B. W. McCray, and T. O. Palmer.



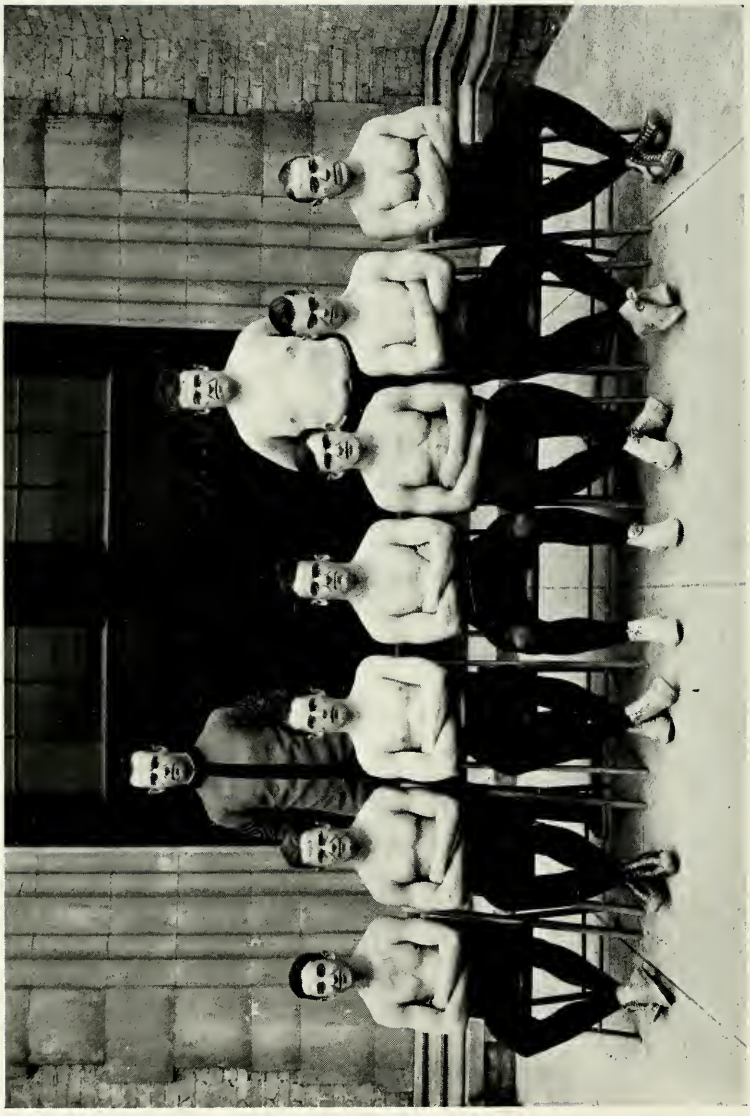
Rat Boxing, 1929

The Rat boxers were no more successful than were the Varsity. Having six meets, they won only two. However, the experience gained will prove of untold value to next year's varsity.

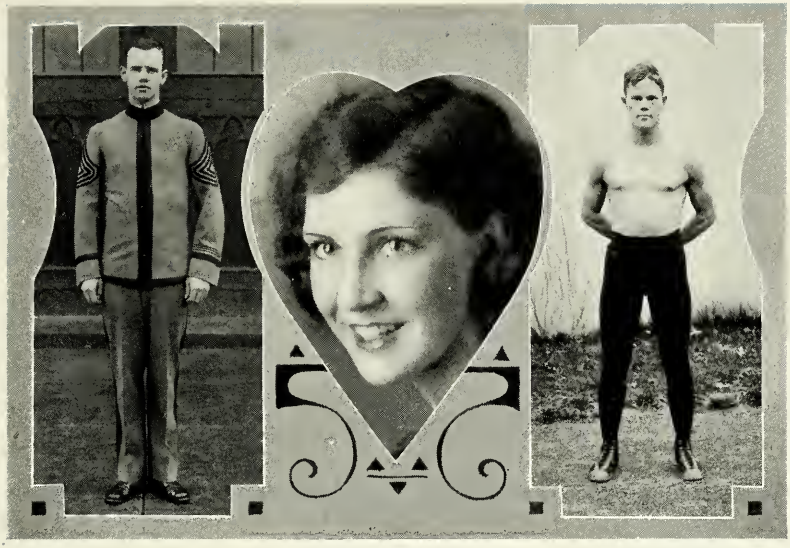
The season was opened by dropping a meet to S. M. A. by the score of five to two. Wanger and Shotten were the only two cadets able to win, the former winning by a knockout in one minute, twenty-five seconds of the first round. The next meet with A. M. A. was won four to three. Erskine, Monks, and Shotten won decisions and Wanger again knocked out his opponent in the first round.

The third meet was dropped to the Carolina freshmen four to three. Wanger won his third successive bout via the knockout route and Jenkins and Shotten won decisions. Navy took our measure in the fourth meet five to two. Erskine and McCrea won by decisions.

Monks was the only keydet that won his bout in the V. P. I. meet. The last meet was won from Blackstone, six to one. Erskine, Brown, Monks, and McCrea won decisions and Shotten and Mason obtained knockouts. The following men were awarded numerals: Erskine, D. M.; Valdez, E.; Brown, H; Monks, J. C.; Wanger, H. D.; Shotten, F. T.; McRae, A. M.; and Jenkins, J. H.



THE VARSITY WRESTLING SQUAD



E. T. Upson
Manager

Miss Teeny Warren
Sponsor

G. B. Field
Captain

Varsity Wrestling, 1929

Wrestling was the most successful of the winter sports. Starting the season with a not experienced team, a new coach, and a hard schedule, the wrestlers have shown what good coaching can do to a team. Only two meets were dropped, to Navy and the University of Indiana, while five victories were annexed. Army, Davidson, V. P. I., Virginia, and North Carolina University were bowled over, giving the keydets a clean slate and an equal claim with Duke to the Southern Conference title, the latter also having suffered no conference losses.

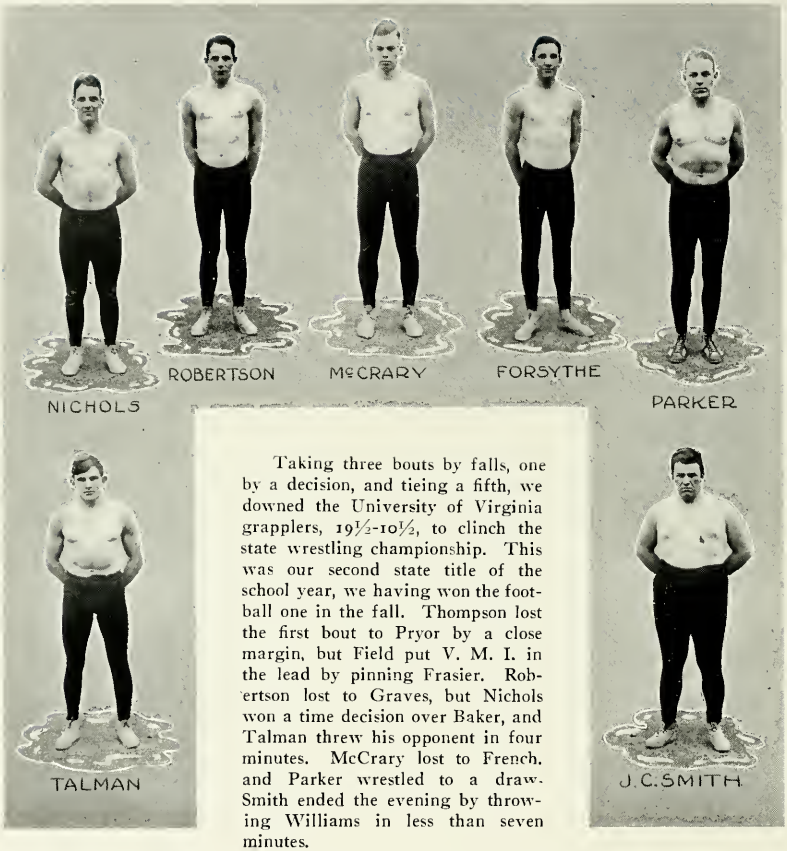
The season opened with Navy taking the first meet, 22½-6½. Thompson lost to Ashford by time. Ducky Field, keydet captain, also lost on time. Robertson was thrown in slightly over eight minutes, and Kellam was pinned in nine minutes. Talman threw Smith of Navy in two minutes. McCrary lost by a time decision and Smith wrestled to a draw.

The Army was next invaded and conquered, 17-11. Thompson won by time and Field pinned his man. Robertson won from Latimer, but Nichols was defeated by Packard. Talman gained a time advantage and McCrary duplicated. Parker, making his wrestling debut, lost, as did Smith. The latter was opposed by Hammack, Olympic champion.

We turned back Davidson College, 18-8. Robertson was out with a bad knee, and Forsythe, a substitute, lost by a fall. Thompson gained a minute time advantage over Flythe, and Field won from Brown with a seven-minute time advantage. Nichols won from Herriot and Talman downed Brock. McCrary outlasted Christenbury and won a two-minute decision. Parker lost, but Smith used his weight to good advantage and easily defeated Warren.

Indiana, with a very strong team, bested us, 19½-6½. Thompson obtained a draw, and Field lost to Connor. Robertson also lost a decision as did Nichols. Talman, Parker, and McCrary lost on time and Smith ended hostilities by throwing Shrader in the first extra period.

At the Sports Carnival in Roanoke, V. P. I. was defeated, 19-11. Thompson threw Pilcher in seven minutes. Field lost to Andes, and Robertson threw Nard in slightly more than three minutes. Nichols lost a decision and Talman won a decision from Mahaney. McCrary won a decision from Cecil, and Parker beat Shaffer. Smith forfeited as a result of a hand injury received in practice.



Taking three bouts by falls, one by a decision, and tieing a fifth, we downed the University of Virginia grapplers, 19½-10½, to clinch the state wrestling championship. This was our second state title of the school year, we having won the football one in the fall. Thompson lost the first bout to Pryor by a close margin, but Field put V. M. I. in the lead by pinning Frasier. Robertson lost to Graves, but Nichols won a time decision over Baker, and Talman threw his opponent in four minutes. McCrary lost to French, and Parker wrestled to a draw. Smith ended the evening by throwing Williams in less than seven minutes.

The fighting cadets won their second title on successive Saturdays by defeating the University of North Carolina, 19-9, and thus ending the season with an unblemished conference record. Duke has a similar record, so the conference title for 1929 will be shared by the two schools. Thompson lost to Stallings, but Field evened the score by defeating Thompson of Carolina. Robertson won a time advantage, but the score was again tied when Nichols was defeated. Talman took a time advantage from Moore and McCrary threw Cooper in nine minutes. Parker lost to Stone and Smith threw Ferguson.

T. C. Hesmer, coach and champion of his weight in the Big Ten Conference, has accomplished little short of the phenomenal in his first year here as wrestling coach. He has turned what looked like only a fair season into such a highly successful one that V. M. I. finished at the top of the Southern Conference wrestling heap. His arduous training schedule, his genial personality, and his knowledge of wrestling have truly worked wonders. May he return next year!

The following men were awarded monograms: G. B. Field, L. C. Thompson, R. S. Robertson, J. D. Nichols, W. G. Talman, S. E. McCrary, G. S. Parker, and J C. Smith. Field was re-elected captain for the coming season.



Rat Wrestling, 1929

Rat wrestling was no success in that they won only one of their meets out of the six engagements. They did, however, manage to tie on two occasions. The only victory was over Blackstone Military Academy and the losses were divided amongst the Navy Plebes, and Augusta Military Academy.

The season opened at Annapolis, where the Plebes won all the bouts except the unlimited, Marklis winning this by a time advantage. A. M. A. administered the second defeat, 19-11. We could do nothing better than tie the V. P. I. freshmen at 14 all. Our Rats, after losing the first four bouts, staged a come-back and took the last four.

Blackstone Military Academy was whitewashed, 40-0. Seven falls and a forfeit were taken by the Rats. A second 14-14 deadlock was the result of the North Carolina scrap. A. M. A. again defeated us, 19-11, to end the season. Some of the Rat team have gained considerable experience and will be of varsity calibre next year. The following men were awarded numerals: Turner, R. R.; Moore, T. J.; Will, S. C.; Hargreave, A. G.; Stone, R. F.; MacFayden, A. G.; Wood, J. L.; Wright, D. D.; Hilliard, L.; and Marklis, A. W.



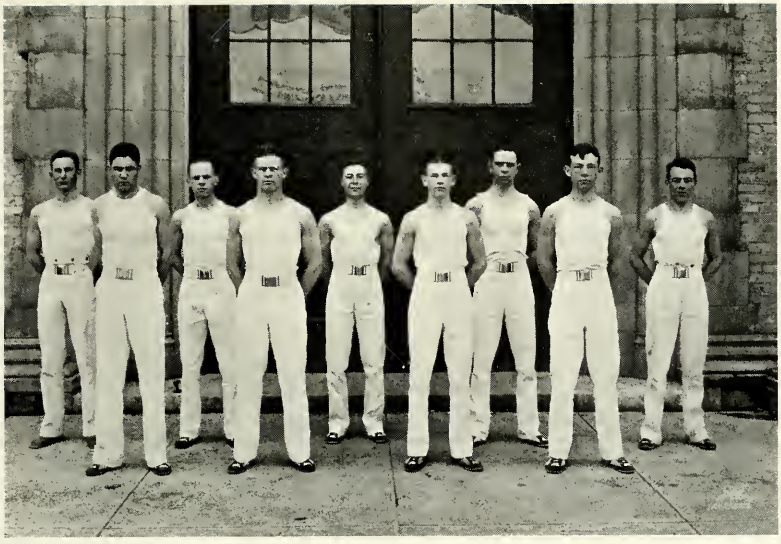
Cross Country, 1928

Although having only two meets last fall, the V. M. I. harriers had a very successful season. As is usually the case, there was not a wealth of material, yet those participating in the sport were greatly benefited. They deserve considerable credit for their fine spirit and as a team we have a right to feel proud of them.

Major Read, coach, is one of the main reasons for the development of the sport to its present position. He knows how to handle men and there is not a fairer man connected with our athletics. The Cadets like to work for "Son," and they realize that it is a privilege to have been coached by him.

Ham Smith was the outstanding runner on the squad this year. He set a new course record for the five miles at Charlottesville and ran a close second to Penn, V. P. I. star, when the latter set a new course record over our five mile. Even though we lost both meets, the scores were close and we were competing with older and more experienced teams.

Johnny Winters, past captain, Pettyjohn, Wagner, and Ewing will be lost to next year's team. These men have worked hard and their loss will be keenly felt. However, with Hanna to lead the pack and such veterans as Smith, Bond, Batte, Rorabaugh, and Derbyshire in the running we will, no doubt, have a most successful season.



Gym, 1929

Gym is the oldest sport at the Virginia Military Institute. The majority of the onlookers never see the gymnast at work and do not know of the work that this type of sport requires. They only see the gymnast do his tricks at Finals, when it is the custom for the Gym Team to put on an exhibition.

Gym is a difficult sport. It requires a maximum of co-ordination between the body and mind. The team has been most fortunate in having for a coach Captain Granfelt, a native of Sweden. Captain Granfelt is a master gymnast and has won many medals, one of which he received at the Olympic Games at Stockholm.

This year the team has had the benefit of greatly enlarged facilities. This has made practice easier and the number of things learned greater. Coach Granfelt has developed his team around Moss and Wellborn, both letter men, the former being captain. In addition to these there are Dewey and Ryland, both from last year's squad.

There is no doubt that with these four and the new men available that a creditable showing will be made by the team at Finals.



Rifle Team, 1929

During the season the rifle team fired seventy-three scheduled inter-collegiate matches, winning forty-three. The high standard of shooting that had been established before the Christmas furlough was kept, thanks to the whole-hearted efforts of the coach, Captain Adams, and Team Captain Cochran. They devoted all their energy and knowledge toward the improvement of the scores. This season saw a continuation of the custom of engaging in shoulder-to-shoulder matches with other colleges. The team can point with pride to two decisive victories over Davidson College and to the same number of wins over V. P. I. These matches were fired both at and away from home, inaugurating the precedent of reciprocal matches between colleges, a practice that greatly increases the spirit of competition.

The team also shot creditably in the Third Corps Area match, taking fourth place. In the N. R. A. Eastern Coast League, we tied Navy for fourth place, making a much better showing than last year. The last match of the year is scheduled for Washington with the ranking teams from the East Coast.

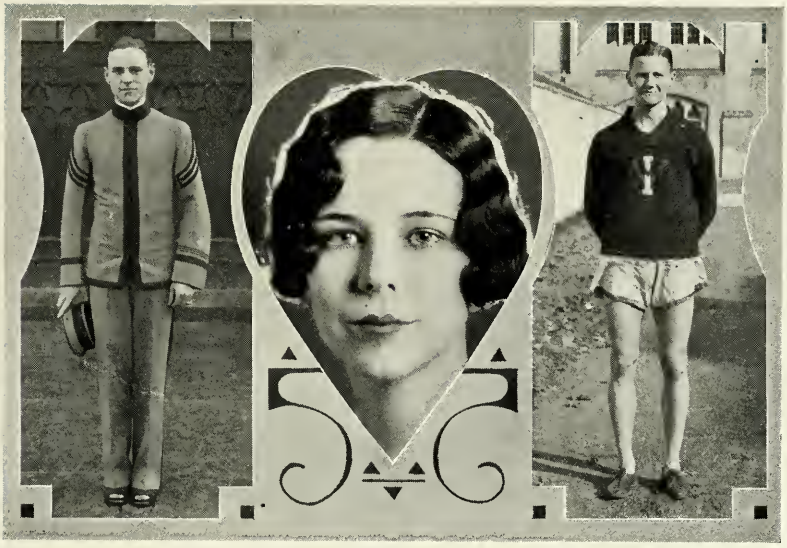
Every appreciation and all credit for the team's success must go to Captain Adams, who for five years has painstakingly built up the team to its present position, and who has devoted his time so unsparingly to the sport. Whatever measure of success that it has achieved is due to his help.



TRACK



THE VARSITY TRACK SQUAD



J. H. B. PEAY, JR.
Manager

MISS GRETCHEN GRESS
Sponsor

L. G. WALKER, JR.
Captain

Varsity Track, 1928

Track this year was most successful. Under the able coaching of Major Read, four meets were won and only two lost. The team was built around the following monogram men: Decker and Walker in the hurdles, Thornhill and Upson in the 220 and 440, Pettyjohn and Winter in the distance jaunts, and Old and Johnson in the field events.

An abundance of material was available from last year's "Rat" team. Read and Swank in the pole vault, Grow and Haase in the field events, Jackson and Holtzclaw in the dashes, and Causey and Burgess in the 220 and 440 were outstanding.

The season opened on March 31, with Roanoke College as the invaders. The Cadets were easily victorious, winning all first places and nine of the seconds. Walker was high-point man with 15 to his credit, representing first place in the broad jump, a tie for first in the high jump, and seconds in both the high hurdles and pole vault.



UPSON



HAASE



BOND



HOLTZCLAW



READ



JACKSON

On the next Saturday we dropped a meet to the University of Maryland at College Park by the narrow margin of four points. Walker again scored 15 points, taking first in both hurdle events and the broad jump. He also broke an Institute record by running the 220 low hurdles in 25 1-5 seconds. The former record was 26 seconds.

N. C. State never had a look-in, and another meet was won, 86-40. Walker was again high-point man with 14 2-5 points to his credit, including wins in five different events. Following the meet, Harold Osborne, decathalon champion and Olympic star, gave an exhibition of high-jumping. He cleared six feet one inch with ease.

William and Mary College was next downed, 76-50. The meet was held in a drizzle, and the times were good despite the inclement weather. Haase was high-point



SWANK









WALKER



MITCHELL



GROW



WINTER



PETTYJOHN



BROWER

man, taking first in the shot-put, second in the discus, and third in the javelin.

V. P. I. triumphed by coming out on the big end of a 69-57 score. Three Institute records were broken. Read vaulted 11½ feet, Winter ran two miles in 10 minutes and 16 3-5 seconds, and Walker negotiated the high hurdles in 14 4-5 seconds.

In the last meet of the season the University of Richmond was defeated, 79-47. Walker broke his own record in the high hurdles, stepping them in 15 3-5 seconds. Upson set an Institute record of 51 1-10 seconds for the 440.

Walker was easily high-point man for the year, and his teammates wisely chose him to be their captain for 1929. Although seven men will be lost by graduation, next season should be an even greater success.



H. SMITH



'29 VMI





"Rat" Track, 1928

Losing three out of four meets made the track season nearly as far from a success as possible. The year was opened at Staunton Military Academy, where the Rats were forced to accept the small end of an 84-33 score. Notwithstanding the wetness of the ground, good time was made. The 100-yard dash was clocked in 9 4-5 seconds.

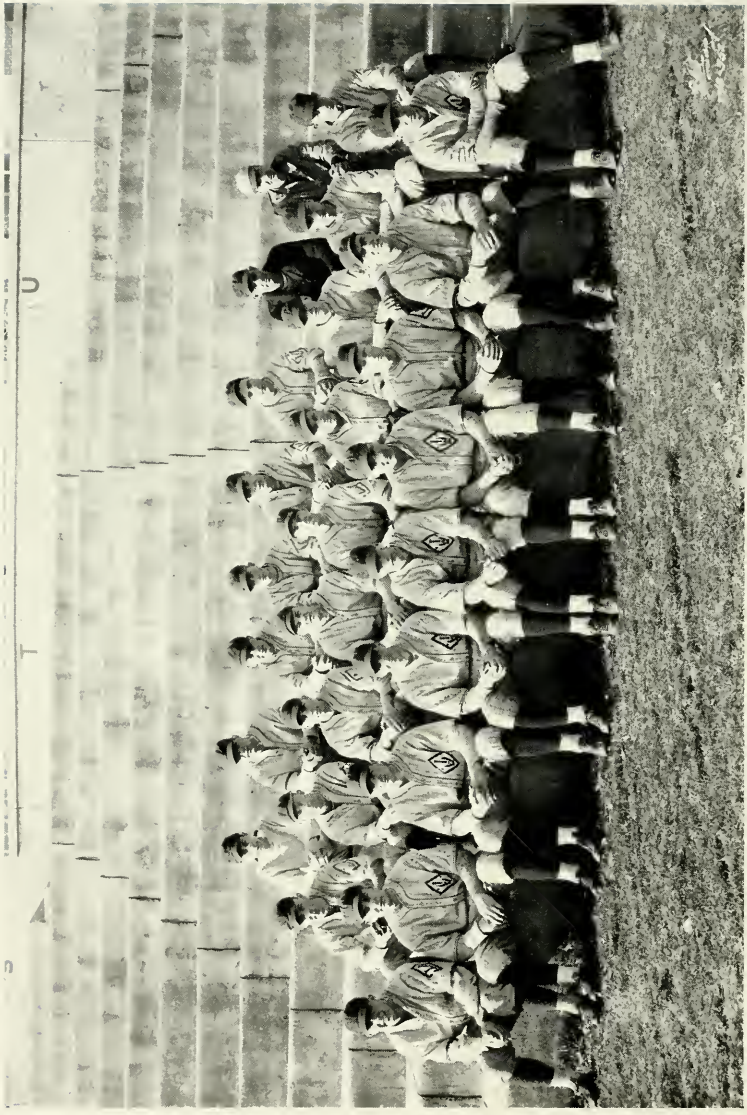
A second one-sided meet was lost to the Virginia Freshmen by the score of 80-37. Crider and Bond showed up well in the hurdles and mile respectively.

The Rats scored their only win of the season by emerging on the heavy end of a 59-58 score in their meet with A. M. A. The meet was very close and the result was in doubt until the final event had been completed—the 440-yard dash, in which V. M. I. scored six points. Brower was high point man with fifteen to his credit.

The last meet was lost to the V. P. I. Freshmen at Blacksburg. Although not victorious in a majority of the meets, a number of men have been so developed that they will be of assistance to the 1929 varsity.



BASEBALL



THE VARSITY BASEBALL SQUAD



W. M. Wilson
Manager

Miss Evelyn Ewell
Sponsor

J. F. Sullivan
Captain

Varsity Basketball, 1928

Even though the number of games lost greatly exceeded the number won, this season was not a failure. Only three letter men were available, and around these the new team had to be built. Quite a few games were lost by small scores, none being complete walk-aways.

Catholic University was the first foe, and they emerged with the big end of a 3-1 score. The first game saw an entirely new infield in action, Biggs at short doing exceptionally well.

Cornell University next invaded Alumni Field and dropped both games to the Cadets, 4-3 and 6-5. As in the first game the hitting was light, but this handicap was overcome by the splendid work of Rucker, Boxley, and Gillespie on the mound.

Weak pitching proved the downfall of the team in the fourth engagement, and the University of Virginia was victorious, 13-8. They were out-hit 11-10, but our hits were not so well bunched as theirs.

Two games were lost on the Southern trip to North Carolina. North Carolina State, with the help of their hard-hitting second sacker, Captain Outen, annexed the first game, 8-3. North Carolina University won their game, 7-5.

Elon gave us our worst defeat of the season by scoring twenty runs to our seven. In a return game here, N. C. State blanked us, 6-0, with Allgood striking out sixteen



WILLIAMS



BLOCKER



GROW



SAUNDERS



BELLAMY



SULLIVAN

cadets. Two more games were dropped to V. P. I. and the Quantico Marines within a week. The game with the Marines was closely contested, they scoring two runs in the eighth frame to win. Barnes smote a three-bagger in the ninth to tie the score, but was thrown out at the plate on his attempt to stretch the hit, thus ending the game.

V. P. I., in the second game, was defeated in a slugfest, 10-7. The entire team hit well, driving two Poly hurlers from the hill by scoring eight runs in the same inning.

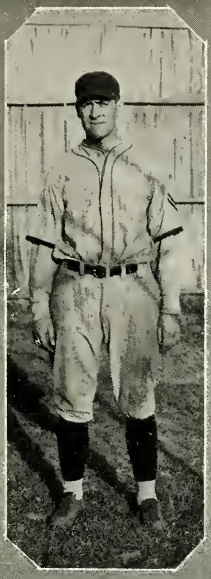
The first game of the Northern trip was dropped to the strong Marines, 8-0. The next day, however, the team climbed aboard three tossers of the University of Maryland and came out on the top of a 6-5 score.

The last game of the season was won by Maryland, 3-2, in ten innings. We won only four out of the ten conference games played. However, the team will be intact for next year, and after the experienced gained this season should turn out to be a winner.



HARNER





HEWLETT



TALMAN



JACOBIE



LAUGHORN



GILLESPIE

1929 SCHEDULE

March

27 --Catholic University Here

April

1—Cornell University Here
4—Colgate Here
5—Colgate Here
6—University of Virginia There
12—Davidson College Here
15—Davidson College Here
16—University of North Carolina Here
19—North Carolina State There
20—University of North Carolina . . . There
23—William and Mary College Here
27—University of Virginia Here

May

1—North Carolina State Here
4—V. P. I. There
8—University of Maryland Here
11—V. P. I. Here
14—Quantico Marines There
15—University of Maryland There



HULL



MASSIE





Rat Baseball, 1928

This season was a success for the "Rat" baseball team. Playing together for the first time, they required two games in which to settle down, after this winning seven of the remaining games on the schedule.

The season opened with Shenandoah Valley Academy here, they winning, 5-4. Jacobie at first accepted eighteen chances out of nineteen. Weak hitting allowed S. M. A. to win the second game, 2-1. Williams, "Rat" southpaw, worked well; striking out eighteen Stauntonites.

The Cadets defeated Roanoke High, 4-1, with only four hits. John Marshall High won the fourth contest, 9-1. Errors by the Cadet infield were costly.

Devitt Prep was taken into camp, 3-2. Superior hurling by Shomo was responsible. More good pitching caused the defeat of V. P. I., 2-1. Williams fanned fourteen of the opposition.

The "Rats" out-slugged A. M. A. to win, 10-7. Continued hitting enabled them to trim Virginia, 22-0. The team made fourteen hits, Virginia making the same number of errors.

The season closed with losses to S. M. A. and V. P. I. and wins over McKinley High and S. V. A. Most of the team will be back next year and will provide ample reserve material for the varsity.



DUTY

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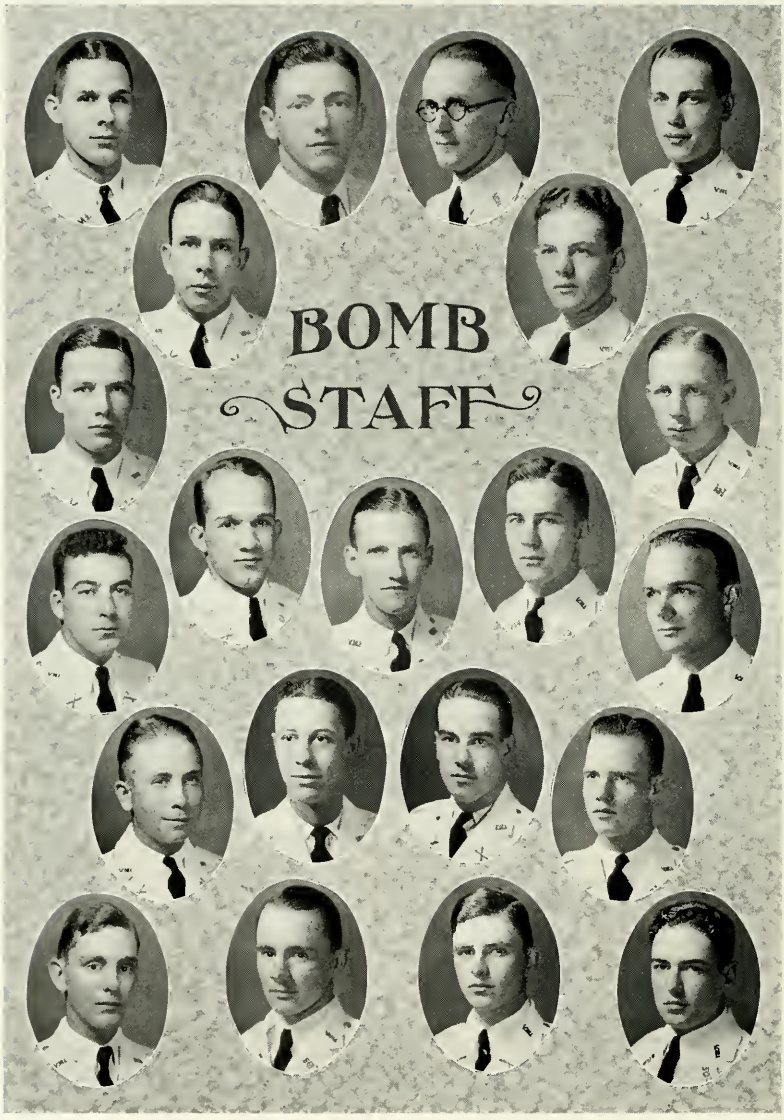


The Honor Court and General Committee

Of late years many colleges have abandoned the idea of a strictly enforced honor system, claiming that it in theory is an excellent idea but that in practice it will not work out. Here at V. M. I. we have not found that this is the case. For many years there has been a rigid honor system within the Corps of Cadets, and it remains just as strong today as it has ever been. It has become imbedded in the traditions of the Institute; violations of the Honor Code are scrupulously reported by the cadets themselves; the cases are referred to the Honor Court, and in the event that the offending cadet is convicted in a trial before the Court, punishment in the form of dishonorable dismissal from the Corps is swiftly meted out. No cadet who is guilty of a violation of the Honor Code may remain within the walls of the Institute overnight. The Honor Court is composed of the class officers of the three upper classes and of three additional members elected by the First Class from its numbers. In the case of trial of a Fourth Classman, the President or acting President of the Fourth Class becomes a member pro tempore.

The General Committee, composed of the same personnel as the Honor Court, has jurisdiction over all cases of breaches of discipline within the Corps which, while not grievous enough to come within the Code of Honor, are nevertheless detrimental to the best interests of the Corps as a whole. It thus serves in a lesser capacity as does the Honor Court in a larger one to materially aid the Superintendent in the maintenance of discipline and of gentlemanly conduct within the Corps of Cadets.

Both of these bodies have depended for their efficiency upon high standards of honor and of morals among the cadets themselves and their influence has been retroactive in these matters. That they have functioned efficiently, impartially, and fearlessly is in itself mute evidence of the high standards of honor within the corps; it bears silent witness to the fact that V. M. I. remains today as it has always been—a school by gentlemen, for gentlemen, and of gentlemen.


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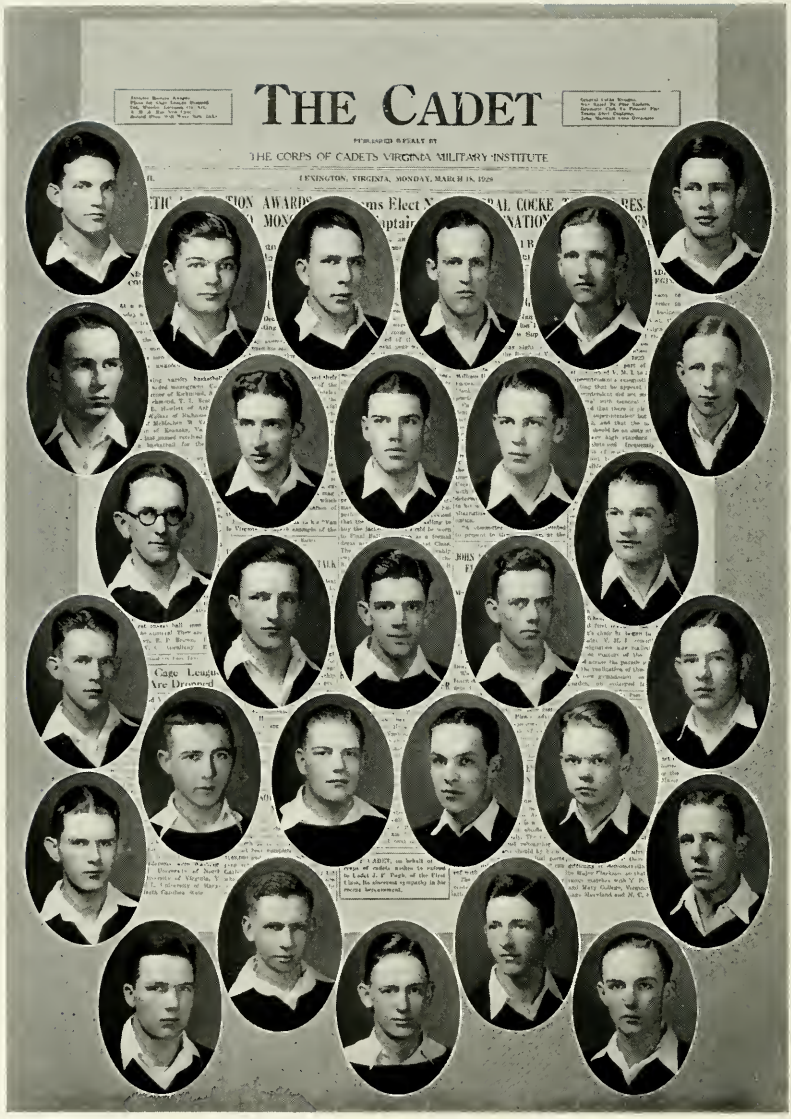
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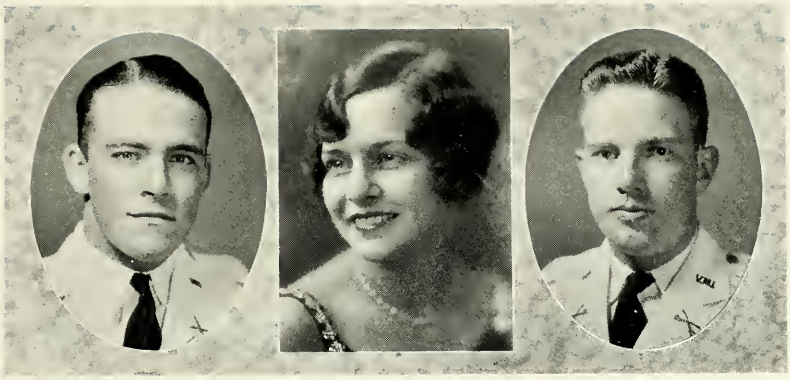
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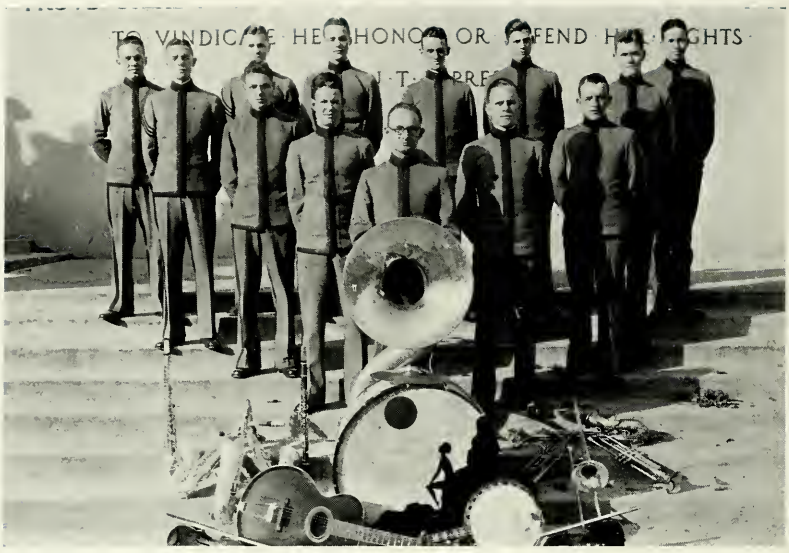
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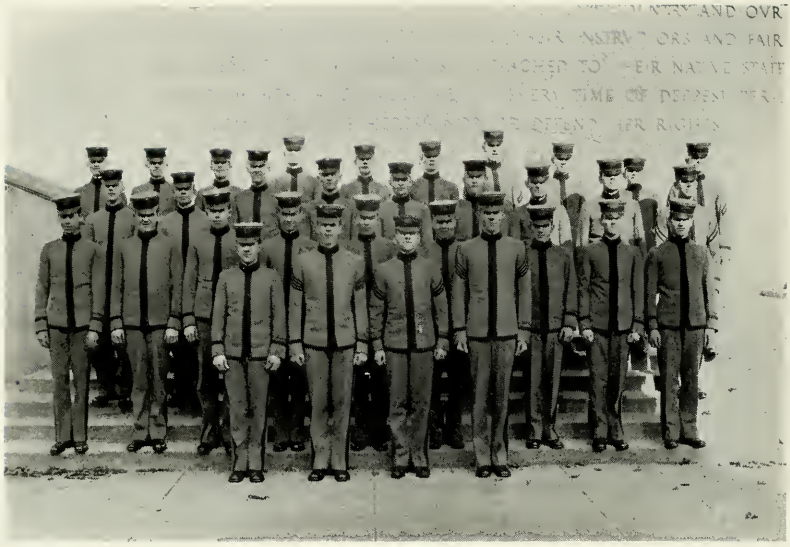


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W. L. Lowery
J. J. Kellam
E. R. McDannald
J. F. Moody
R. L. Payne
J. A. Rust
T. C. Spratley
C. J. Swank
W. R. Thomson
A. C. Whitemore
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A. D. Peden
J. W. Powell
J. P. Read
M. F. Sewall
W. A. Shepherd
J. B. Taylor
W. C. Taylor
P. S. Willard
J. N. Zoll



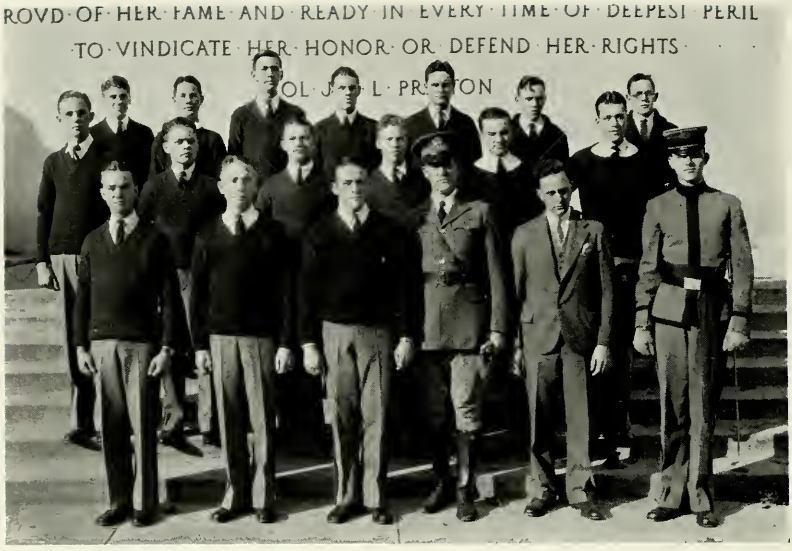
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Officers

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C. G. Hull *Secretary*

Members

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L. Gillis
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P. J. Hunter
M. M. Jackson
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F. H. Marshall
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J. S. White
W. C. Whittle
R. S. Beckham
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J. Biggs
B. B. Burton
K. W. Chapman
R. Fleet
S. M. Gfroerer
W. K. Gordon
J. F. Gray
F. T. Green
F. H. Grimes
C. G. Hull
R. S. Hulme
W. W. Jackson
W. E. Jenkins
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B. W. McCray
P. A. McCray
J. V. Moffitt
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Dramatic Club

Officers

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Mr. Bernard Shelley *Assistant Coach*
H. C. Philpott *President*
L. P. Thomas *Business Manager*

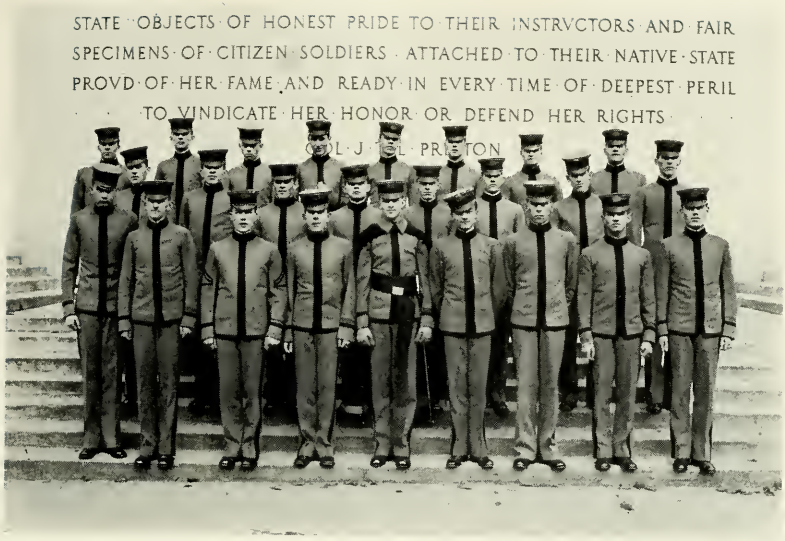
Members

H. H. Staudt
P. A. McCray
J. C. Monks

J. P. Castleman
G. C. Scott
J. B. Adams

R. E. Foy
W. H. Flanagan
G. W. Burkitt

L. Gillis
H. C. Philpott



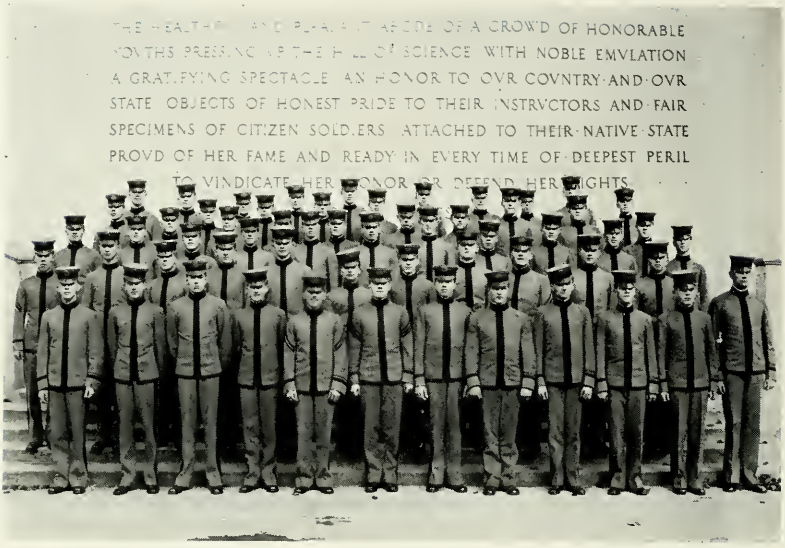
Forum Club

Officers

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E. J. McMullen *Secretary*

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E. H. Daniel
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J. Stuart White
E. L. Gill
R. C. Wellford
B. A. Meyers
G. P. Frazer
J. M. Plaza
J. R. Mills
L. Gillis
H. H. Staudt
G. W. Burkitt
M. M. Jackson
L. N. Lumsden
L. P. Nelson
J. D. Nicholls
G. C. Scott
J. V. Moffitt
C. G. Hull
F. M. Williams
R. H. West
J. Rutherford
R. G. Witman
F. T. Wilkins
R. B. Leary
F. T. Greene
W. K. Gordon
F. H. Grimes
K. W. Chapman
P. A. McCray
J. F. Gray
R. Fleet
C. M. A. Rogers



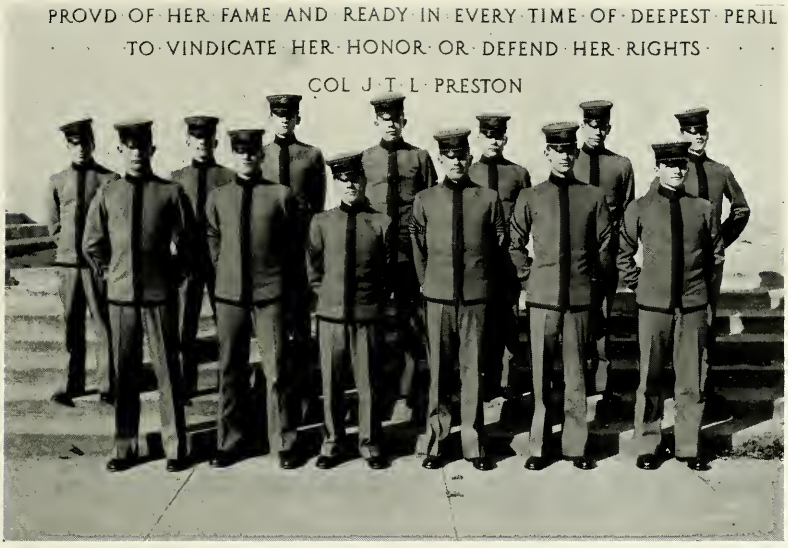
Yankee Club

Officers

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J. J. Kohout *Vice-President*
J. H. Messmore *Secretary*

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B. E. Barns
M. Bellamy
I. S. Benjamin
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C. B. Briggs
J. H. Brower
M. M. Brown
G. T. Carson
J. M. Chambers
J. W. Coblentz
R. B. Calvin
J. L. Costello, Jr.
J. B. Darrell
F. H. Dewey, III
F. H. Dewey
D. Divine, Jr.
H. D. Duppstadt
R. C. Earle
R. Emerson
D. M. Erskine
G. L. Fenton
A. I. Fifield
F. V. Filson
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C. J. Gibbs
E. M. Given
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F. T. Greene
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A. G. Hargreave
R. A. Herron
J. F. Hinternhoff
D. S. Holt, IV
G. A. Hopkins, Jr.
W. J. Hull
E. L. Ireland
J. W. Ireland
J. H. Jenkins, Jr.
J. E. Jones
C. G. King
John J. Kohout
Joseph J. Kohout
L. P. Laing
L. E. Langford
F. C. Long, Jr.
H. L. Lowery
W. L. Lowery, Jr.
W. B. Lowther
G. B. McCrea
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G. R. McWane
W. H. Madden
A. W. Marklis
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M. M. Neal, Jr.
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W. F. Ransom
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W. H. Rorabaugh
J. Rutherford
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E. P. Montgomery
V. B. Grow
J. P. Read
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R. E. Winfree
J. P. Adams
J. L. O'Brien
J. M. Allen
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J. B. Baker
R. F. Lewis
J. M. Phillips
L. Brock
J. M. Chambers
R. J. Manning
C. A. George
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SHACK HYATT *Secretary*

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CAP'N HIP PETTYJOHN
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JACK MINTER
BO MARSHALL
PARD HUNTER
ARCHIE ROBERTS
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IKE SMITH
HANGJAW HEWLETT
CANARIO DRAPER
BOBO DAVIS
JEW FENTON
RONNIE J. MOSS
COUNT ROHLEDER
EARNEST JOHNSON
WAYT BELL TIMBERLAKE



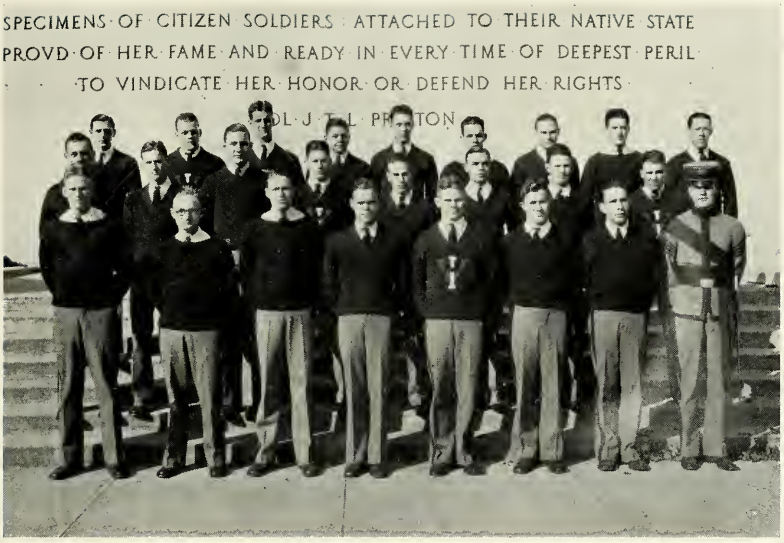
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C. F. HORST, JR.
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W. W. JACKSON
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F. E. JOHNSON, JR.
D. B. MCKENZIE, JR.
A. M. MCRAE
F. H. MARSHALL, JR.
H. K. MOSS
B. C. NABERS
F. E. NABERS, JR.
C. A. REID
G. E. ROBINSON
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A. C. WHITEMORE



C. T.'s

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M. Bellamy
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J. F. Daly
E. H. Williamson
R. Fleet
C. G. Hull
O. T. McIntosh

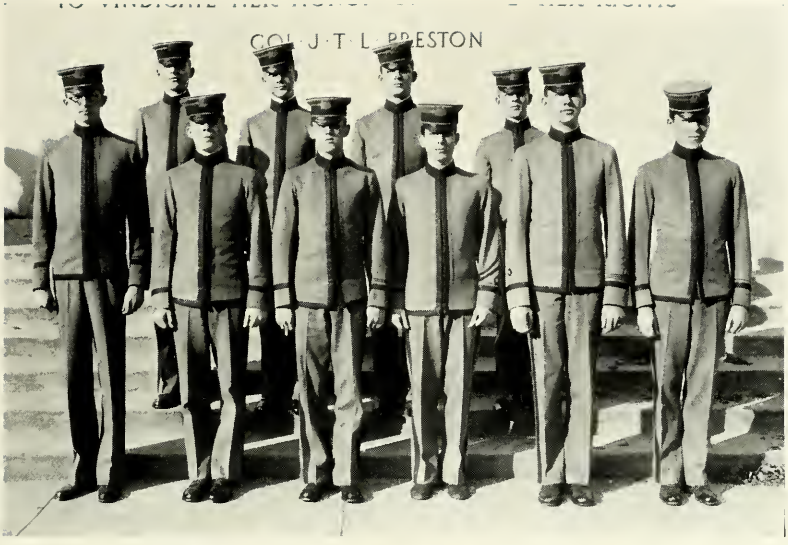
SPECIMENS OF CITIZEN SOLDIERS ATTACHED TO THEIR NATIVE STATE
PROVD OF HER FAME AND READY IN EVERY TIME OF DEEPEST PERIL
TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS
COL J T L PRESTON



D. T.

Members

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E. L. Gill
W. R. Moss
J. V. Summerlin
L. G. Walker
W. Pettyjohn
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W. T. Talman
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L. G. Chadwick
A. M. Hawkins
T. L. Scott
T. O. Palmer
C. R. Holtzclaw
J. F. Moody
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B. T. Smith
W. T. Saunders
J. T. Davidson
W. W. Jackson
W. S. Drake
W. K Gordon
J. Biggs
G. B. Field



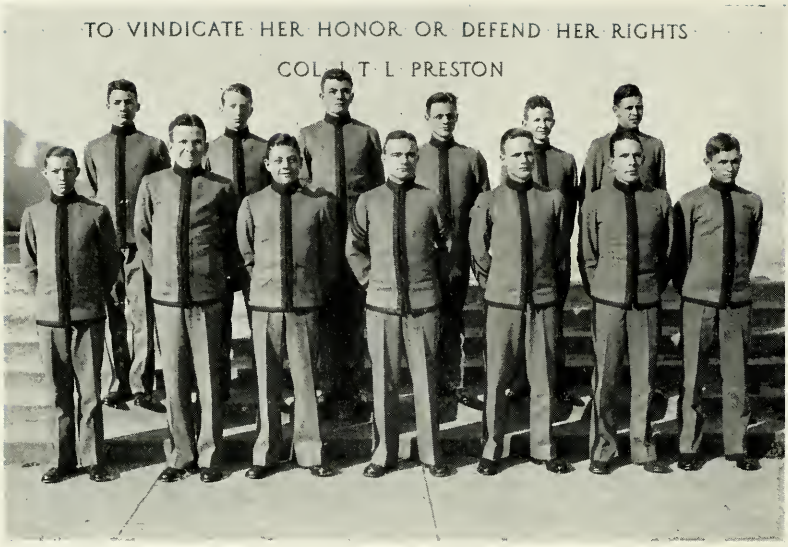
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J. A. McEwan *Vice-President*
L. M. Jacobie *Secretary*

Members

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W. L. Soule
C. C. Ward
H. P. Baya
K. A. Bannon



Georgia Club

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J. C. Brewer *Secretary*

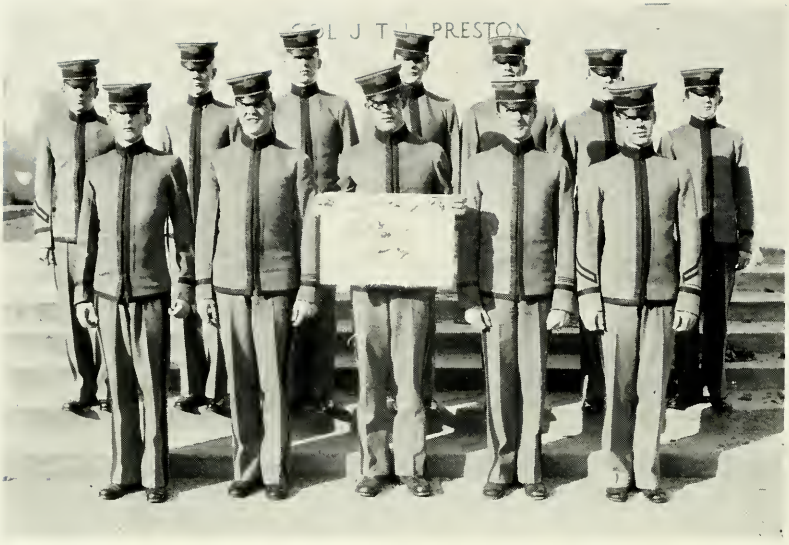
Members

M. M. Jackson
L. B. Hatcher
N. T. Joyner
R. S. Beckham
J. E. Howell
M. D. Hopkins
J. M. Fain
J. C. Cook
S. Cooper
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R. C. Hanna *Shah of Shag*
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H. C. Philpott *Potentate of Paunch*
E. T. Upson *Earl of Beatemoff*
R. C. Wellford *Czar of Warsaw*
J. D. Winter *Baron of Banjo*



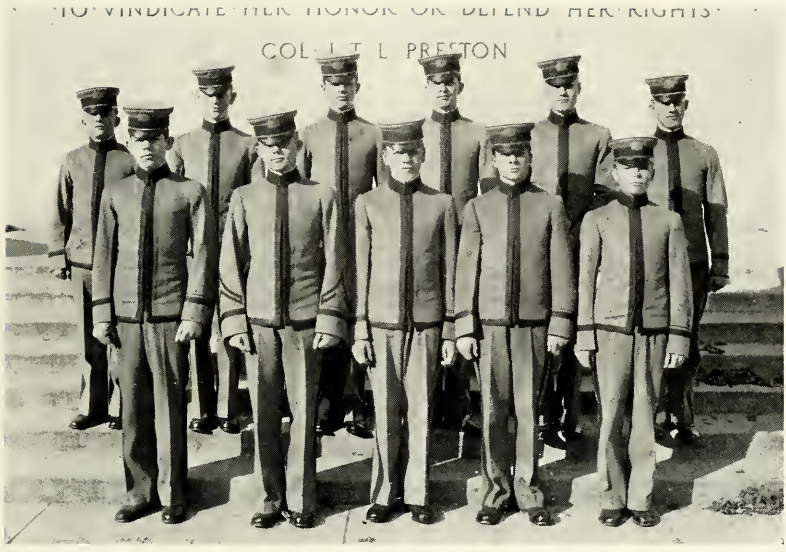
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J. W. Ewing *Lieutenant*
L. B. Hewlett *Clerk*
W. A. Bloch *Sheriff*

Mountaineers

J. W. Burgard
J. R. T. Carmichael, Jr.
R. F. Fitch
R. G. Wallace
B. Sampson
J. P. Castleman
W. B. Eagles
J. Jones
D. T. Long
H. D. Ormsby
P. C. Roberts
X. R. Royster



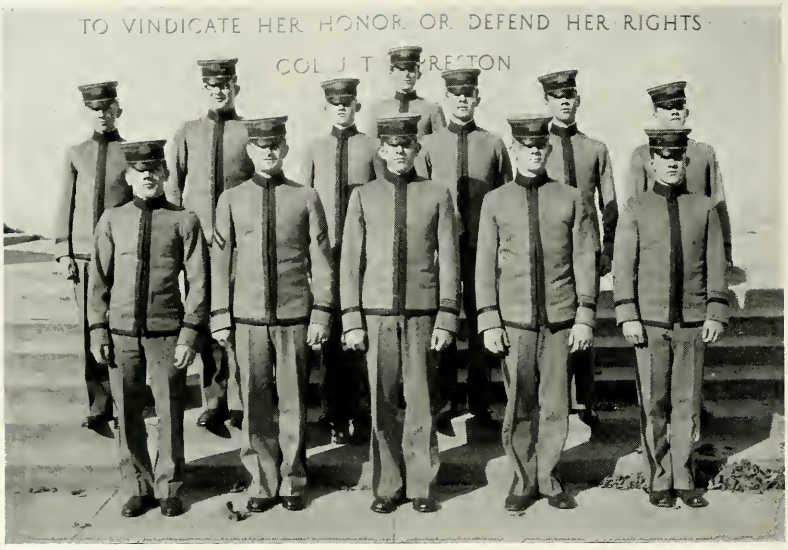
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Officers

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W. E. Wheless *Secretary*

Members

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W. E. Trimble
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J. M. Flaitz
B. T. Whited
R. T. Moore
L. D. Gibson
J. M. Kidd



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G. P. Frazer
P. W. Frazer
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E. C. Hanks
W. R. Moss
J. D. Winter
J. K. Davis
A. S. Britt
C. G. Hull
A. D. Peden
E. B. Whiteside
P. S. Willard
J. A. Chambliss
R. E. Fort
L. P. MacFarland
A. R. Rochelle
H. M. Beard, Jr.
G. L. H. Cooper
H. J. Geiger
O. W. Lyle
R. P. Sledge
C. W. Young



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R. Y. Chapman *Vice-President*
C. H. Dayhuff *Secretary*

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H. V. Mosby
J. W. McDowell
E. L. Gill
E. C. Rawson
H. W. Reid
J. K. Gill
H. Wanger
C. C. Brown
J. M. Houston
J. M. Graybeal
P. P. Balbin
R. J. Manning



North Carolina Club

Officers

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R. S. Hulme *Vice-President*
G. S. Dewey *Secretary*

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C. R. Rodwell
W. F. Hope
J. V. Moffitt
C. B. Bell
R. F. Dunn
F. W. Morrill
S. S. Scott
C. R. Davis
F. P. Davis
T. M. Dunn
W. A. Ford
R. E. Foy
T. B. Grainger
W. G. Wilson
W. C. Wallen
F. E. Tyler
E. R. Stainback
R. G. Rand
J. P. Hackney
L. W. Jackson
F. L. King
R. Knowles
W. B. McLean
A. G. MacFayden
G. J. Moore
C. W. Oliver



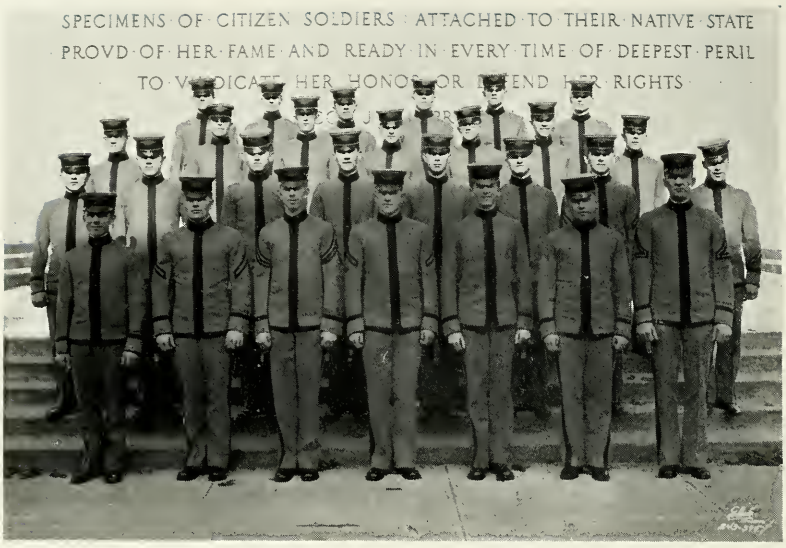
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D. D. DeButts *Secretary*

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A. W. Browning
G. L. Browning
R. S. Cochran
W. H. Flanagan
H. Fletcher, Jr.
E. S. Gordon
B. E. Gravatt
D. Green
C. T. Guinn
L. C. Goode
R. T. Hall
L. J. Hansbrough
R. C. Howard
A. C. Jones
J. Keith
B. S. Seavell
W. F. Lindsey
S. E. McCrary
M. M. Menefee
L. N. Miller
F. W. Okie
A. R. Payne
T. R. Ratrie
J. A. Rust
T. G. Slater
C. J. Swank, Jr.
R. R. Turner
R. C. Wellford
J. M. Zoll



Norfolk Club

Officers

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A. M. Hawkins *Vice-President*
R. A. Smith *Secretary*

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Thompson, T. F.
Batte, D. J.
Black, A. F.
Blackwood, H. B.
Cason, E. T.
Chadwick, L. G.
Chapman, K. W.
Goodwyn, C. A.
Lewis, R. F.
Payne, R. L.
Scott, T. L.
Addison, W. T.
Bailey, C. W.
Blocker, W. V.
Bond, J. P.
Brown, C. C.
Burton, R. L.
Fowler, R. F.
Ridley, T. P.
Roberts, L. F.
Romm, E. D.
Walker, H. L.
Burdette, E. A.
Bress, L. A.
Caples, M. H.
George, J. F.
Gregory, R. H., Jr.
Gregory, R. L.
Hilliard, L.
Lawless, V. B.
Mason, W. N.
Martin, J. G.
Payne, W. T.
Rawlings, H. R.
Roberts, L. P., III
Wool, J. C.
Holladay, W. D.



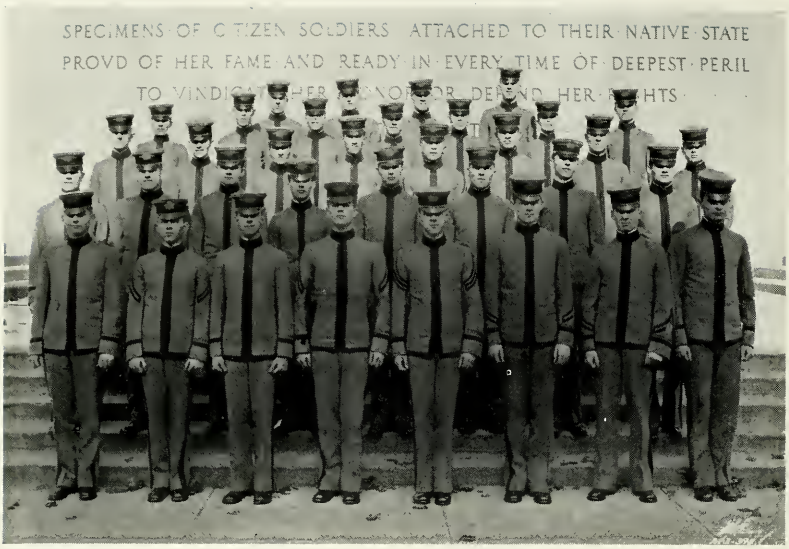
Piedmont Club

Officers

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E. R. McDannald *Vice-President*
G. R. White *Secretary*

Members

P. J. Hunter
J. W. Young
H. C. Wesson
W. E. McMann
J. B. Adams
L. K. Fitzgerald
C. M. Lee
J. L. O'Brien
W. R. Watkins
E. D. Sager
R. O. Garrett
R. G. Southall
J. T. Hardy
J. E. Powell
J. W. Easley
G. R. Taylor
J. A. Phillips
J. M. Rea
M. Hubbard
C. O. Thompson
W. R. Fuller
E. R. Booker
H. T. Clement
S. N. Garrett
V. S. Hamm



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Officers

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P. D. Fox *Vice-President*
E. M. Pulliam *Secretary*

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A. J. Barnes
T. H. Barns
L. Cary
B. S. Clark, Jr.
S. D. Cole
T. S. Coleman
H. W. Duane
J. G. Earnest, Jr.
W. B. Eubank
L. P. Farley
E. E. Ferrill
P. D. Fox
M. Folkes, Jr.
E. C. Gatewood
C. H. Haase
W. F. Haase
A. B. Hannah
F. A. Harner
G. H. Hilgartner, Jr.
O. L. Hillsman
R. B. Leary
B. W. McCray
R. Mitchell, Jr.
A. W. Noble
C. F. Noble
G. A. Pace
J. H. B. Peay, Jr.
J. M. Phillips
E. M. Pulliam
W. A. Rudasill, Jr.
R. E. Rohleder
A. F. Ryland
G. M. Ryland
R. C. Saunders
G. C. Scott, Jr.
W. A. Shepherd, Jr.
A. G. Shirley
H. Smith, Jr.
S. V. Tallman
W. G. Talman
W. T. Talman
A. H. Thierman
L. P. Thomas, Jr.
C. E. Tyler
F. C. Vaughan
W. K. Vaughan
A. W. Wagner
L. G. Walker, Jr.
W. K. Welsh
F. T. West, IV
J. S. White
S. C. Wills
T. A. Wooters



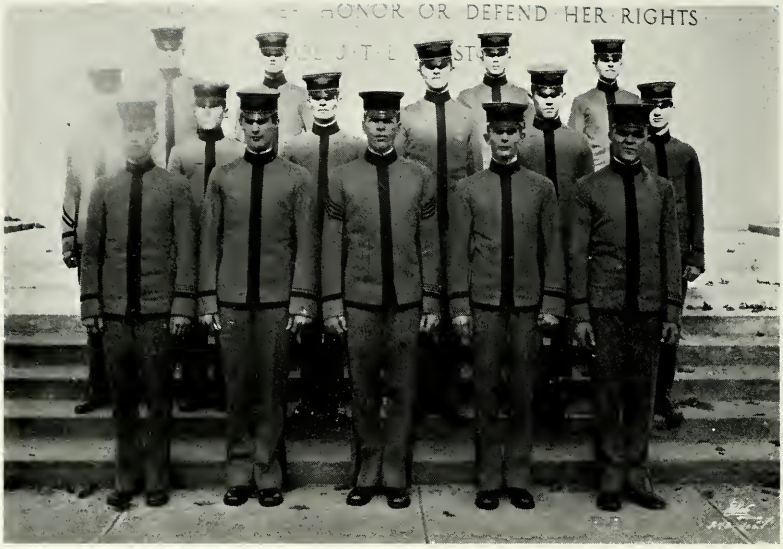
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Milton, W. B. L.	'29	M. M. Milton	'03
Ryland, A. F., Jr.	'29	A. F. Ryland	'97
Tucker, N. B., Jr.	'29	N. B. Tucker	'88
Mallory, B. B., Jr.	'29	B. B. Mallory	'89
Greene, F. T.	'30	F. S. Greene	'90
Causey, G. C.	'30	J. C. Causey	'96
Ford, H. C.	'30	H. C. Ford	'89
Bell, C. B., Jr.	'31	C. B. Bell	'06
Fraser, A. H., Jr.	'31	A. H. Fraser	'08
Curtis, R. H., Jr.	'31	R. H. Curtis	'88
Wise, H. A., Jr.	'31	H. A. Wise	'94
Ryland, G. M.	'31	A. F. Ryland	'97
Seay, J. B.	'31	J. Seay	'92
Baya, H. P., Jr.	'32	H. P. Baya	'88
Geiger, H. J., Jr.	'32	H. J. Geiger	'02
Roller, C. S., Jr.	'32	C. S. Roller	'01
Gwathmey, L.	'29	G. T. Gwathmey	'87
Berkely, C. C.	'30	C. C. Berkley	'94
Johns, G. S., Jr.	'31	G. S. Johns	'08



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S. C. Wolfe
M. M. Richard

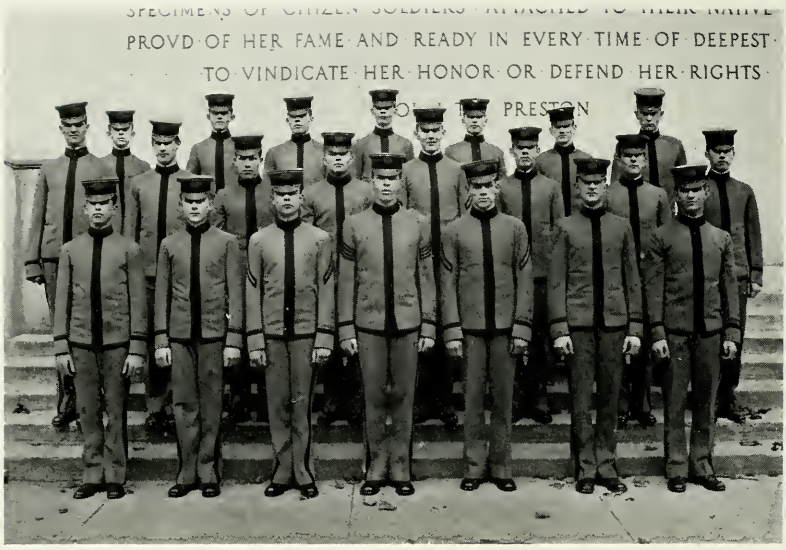


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W. K. GORDON
G. S. JOHNS
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S. Hanger
L. R. Andrews
R. C. Wellford
G. C. Causey
W. R. Chilton
K. C. Rice
S. R. Chisman
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S. C. Curtis



Floating University

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T. O. Palmer
W. W. Jackson
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Mrs C.L. Wright
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Hop Committee

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Members

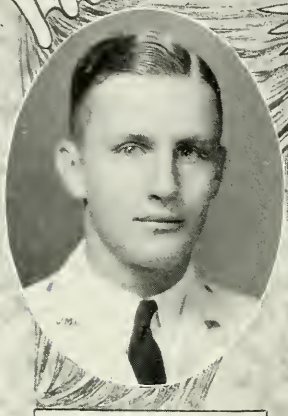
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E. T. Upson
L. Gwathmey
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J. K. Davis
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FINAL GERMAN

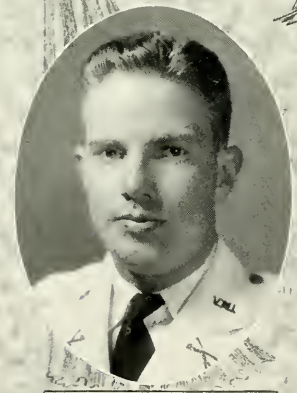


L.G.WALKER JR.,
LEADER



MISS GRETCHEN GRESS
LEADER



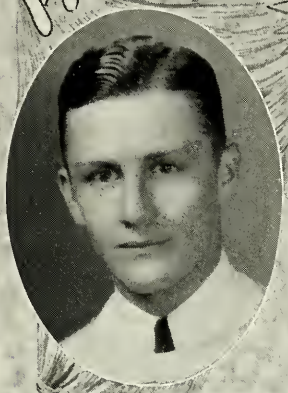


W. PETTYJOHN
ASS'T. LEADER



MISS JETTE BAKER
ASS'T. LEADER

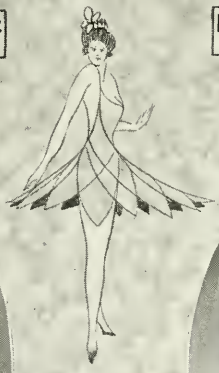
MONOGRAM BALL

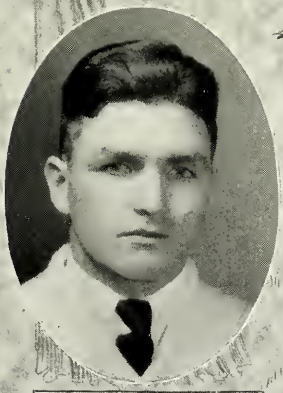


L.G. WALKER Jr.
LEADER



MISS ELIZABETH WALKER
LEADER



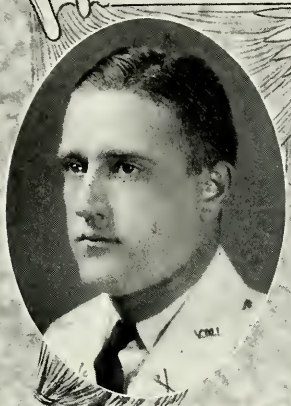


V.B. GROW
ASST. LEADER



MISS MARGARET DAVIS
ASST. LEADER

FINAL BALL

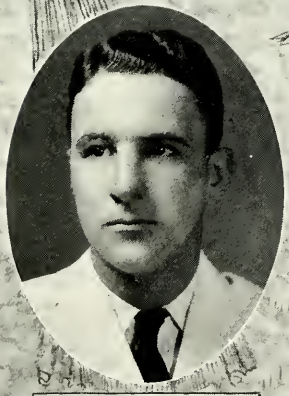


A. M. HAWKINS
LEADER



MISS JANE CALLISON
LEADER





L. G. CHADWICK
ASS'T. LEADER



MISS VIRGINIA HODGSON
ASS'T. LEADER

RING FIGURE

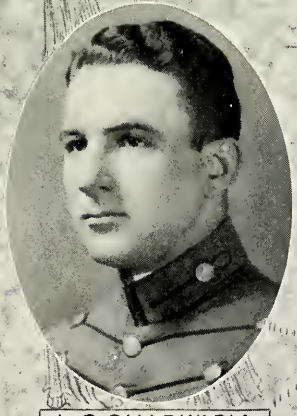


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LEADER



MISS CLARA BALDWIN
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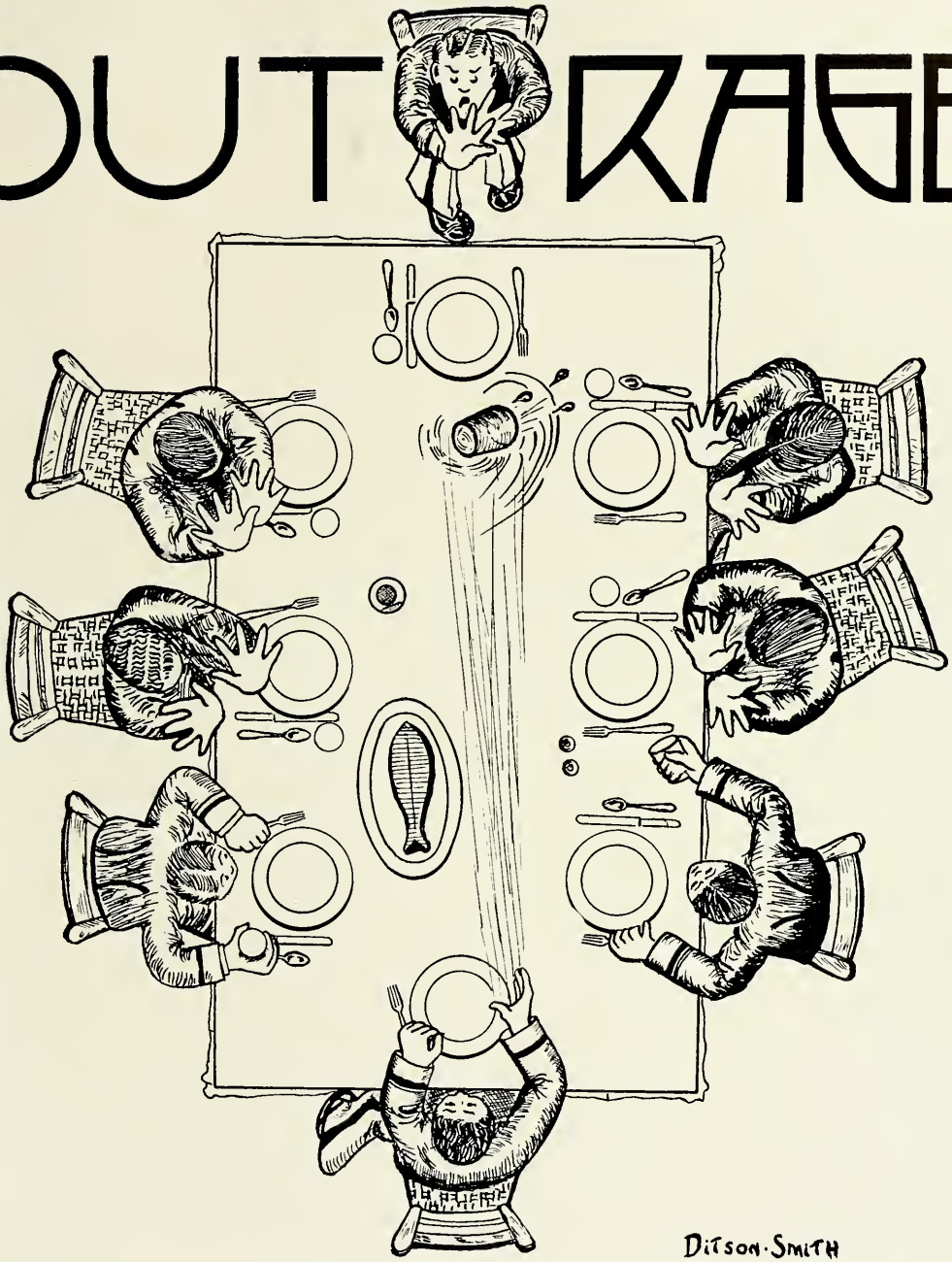


Miss Harriet Womack

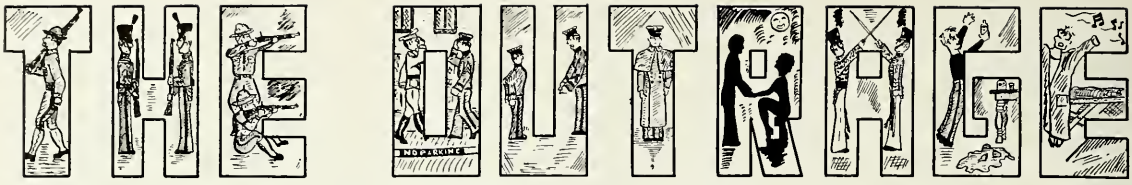

Miss Texie B. Davis


Miss Margaret McFadden

OUTRAGE



DITSON·SMITH

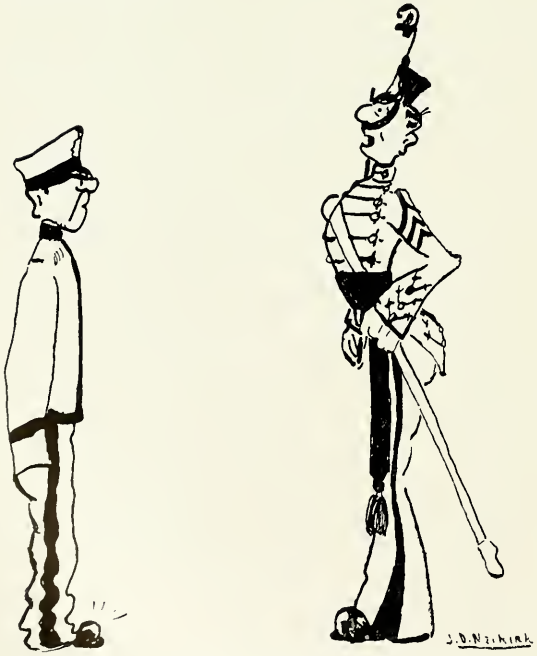


Heard at V. M. I. After a Southern Sem Hop

"We drove over there in the car and arrived in Beuny just in time to RUN OUT to the place. Got there and it was about all we could do to get in, and IT SEEMED as if we had the plague or the yellow fever. We walked past a GUARD of chaperones that looked us all OVER like we weren't going to do RIGHT BY NELL this time.

"Got INSIDE and there they all WERE ready to put the CLAW on us. I looked around and they HAVE MIRRORS all over the place so you couldn't SNEAK OFF with a girl if you wanted to. Then a bunch of TOBES fell upon us and they RAN OFF at the mouth something terrible. One HOT little BLOND got a hold of me and I had a vision of all kinds of MILITARY weddings. SOme long TALL brunette comes by with a keydet in tow who was looking like he WAS next to the BURNING BUSH. Then the girls started to BREAK and it was HORRIBLE. They wouldn't leave you alone FOR a minute and about ALL they wanted to do was to get S. A.

"A bunch of HEBREW females swept down and rushed Draper to the height of popularity like the crest of a wave, and Roberts was pinch-hitting for Chip. It was like a darn MARATHON of fat TOBES chasing a bunch of WHIPPED keydets and KEEPING them from the doors. And then the chaperones recognized Lowery—SOUND TAPS—and we ALL left because they THREW him out."



Gilded One: "Who's your math instructor, Mister?"
Latest Product of Q. M. D.: "I don't know his name, sir, but he is so old there's a buzzard on each shoulder waiting for its chance."



At Southern Sem After a V. M. I. Hop

"Darlin', you should just see those Keydets, they are so sweet. And they sure have that dance down pat, makes YOU FEEL just like you were dizzy and FAINT and just about to PASS OUT, you know how IT IS. I had such a wonderful time that YOU'D be surprised at the things WE DID.

"We went to a show first and it was the stuff, I can tell you. Every time the screen would grow a little warm my date would stifle a whoopee and just CUDDLE UP a little closer. I'd just look at him once or twice and you could TELL he didn't want to stay there ANY LONGER. Then we went and had supper, but there wasn't much in that for Mrs.——— sat right ACROSS from ME.

"Next we saw the dance, or rather we took it in. Mrs.——— was ever so nice and I didn't SEE her until we went home. There was the nicest boy there named Johnny and we went out a while during intermission. I really can't tell you about that, HONEY, but when he KISSES you it all goes black for about AN HOUR. He said we had to be back soon or she would CATCH ON, but it seemed that HE didn't even notice anything but ME. Some of the boys had on white UNIFORMS and they were the nicest things, for you really can't get COMFORTABLE on BRASS BUTTONS.

"Then we rode back to the HOTEL in a TAXI and what we did was just NOBODY'S BUSINESS. Every time I think of it I just HAVE to SHAKE and TREMBLE. It was really WHOOPEE. But there comes the matron, so I must run on, but I really had a MARVELOUS TIME, even if I did RUIN my best DRESS."

* * *

The Commandant: Come to attention.

First Classman: I am at attention, sir, it's only this uniform that is at ease.

THE OUTRAGE



Top row, left to right:

"ALL you men go to the board."
"You men PUT UP the papers and magazines."
"Wake up, Smith."
"I'll refer to my notebook."
"That's right; you can do it this way, too."

Second row, left to right:

"The Civil Engineer is eminently superior, SEE!"
"I beg to be a student WITH you, gentlemen."
"I want it done in BLUE books."
"Judas Priesto, Christopher Columbo, Hottentot."
"Let's see how this one's done." (Already worked).
"Take twenty-four laps at your best pace."

Third row, left to right:

"It's right there on the board, son."
"Now when I was in Spain."
"Now we see from the papers today, gentlemen."
"Take these twenty-four pages for tomorrow."
"The underlying strata forming great molten masses."
"Now when I went to Virginia in my Ford."

Bottom row, left to right:

"Now let's see what we have here."
"C-hust a p-hew k-westions at hrrandom."
"You can hang from the doorknob and kick the transom out, too."
"See kin you do this."
"Can't work my prablems, ugh, bull yall, UGH!"
"The author's results check with mine."
"TEN DOLLARS! The A.A.'ll go BANKrupt!"

Capt. Jessie (producing notebook): What's your name?

Keydet: Aloysius Cyprianus Alastaic, sir.

C. J. (putting away notebook): We-e-l-ll, dón't let me catch you again.

* * *

Bowles (irately): Say, Lip, what's the idea of hanging your socks on my towel rack?

Those Labial Palps: Them ain't my socks; I got my socks on.

* * *

Feminine Voice from the Upper Berth: Porter, is that my coat down there in the aisle?

Porter: No, ma'am; that's just Capt. Duke Spillman comin' home from the Warrenton Horse Show.



THE OUTRAGE



V. M. I.—?; V. P. I.—?

Heard at the Virginia Game

Cavalier: "If V. M. I. was playing hell, I'd root for hell."

Keydet: "Yes, and hell would need it, too!"

* * *

Texas Bill: "And do you want an English saddle or one with a horn on it?"

Wild Bill: "Give me the English one; we won't be in any traffic."

* * *

Tift: "And why is a rooster on a fence like a penny?"

G. D.: "I'll bite, why?"

Tift: "Because his head's on one side and his tail's on the other."

* * *

"When I was a little boy," sweetly piped the hard-boiled sergeant, "I had a set of wooden soldiers. One day I lost these soldiers, and I cried very much, but my mother said, 'Never-you-mind, Johnny, some day you will get your wooden soldiers back', and believe me, Rats, you bunch of wooden-head dumb-bells, that day has come."

I'd rather be "right" than be Commandant!

* * *

First Class: "What's the idea of scratching your neck in ranks, mister?"

Fourth Class: "Well, I was the only one that knew it itched, sir."

* * *

Inquisitive Keydet (in artillery class): "Colonel, what is the cradle of the gun for?"

Enlightening Colonel: "To rock the son of a gun in, Mister—."

* * *

"I think it was intended for me to be sick all my life."

"How's that?"

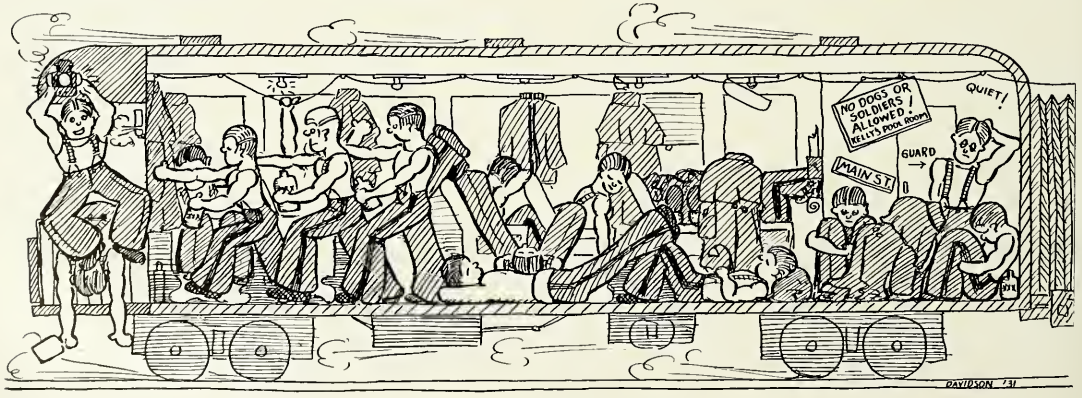
"I was born in a hospital."

* * *

Keydet: "Is this candy good?"

Peter Wray: "Why, it's as pure as the girl of your dreams."

Keydet: "Gimme a package of gum."



V. M. I.—16; V. P. I.—6

THE OUTRAGE



The Post Exchange Near Xmas.

The keydets' breaking point is when your girl is here for the Hops; you get confinement and tours till Finals for running the block on Friday night; your roommate borrows your last ten and takes her out on Saturday night, telling you happily on Sunday morning that she sure did show him a big time; she drives home that morning with a couple of Minks who also assure you from the arch that they will have a huge time; you walk by the grade board and find you have bulled three bi-weeklies and will get two academic delinquencies tomorrow; the O. D. bones you for loitering on the stoop with blouse unbuttoned and failing to show proper respect for O. D.; you run a late to church and get boned for trying to desert; and you go to the mess hall and find that they don't have ice cream for dinner.

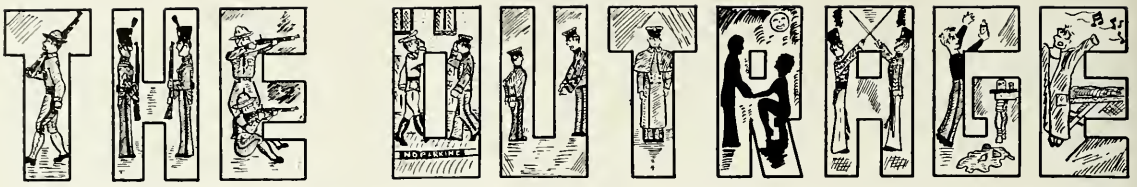
Hanks: Where you going?
Davis: Trying to find out where two pigeons live.
Hanks: What for?
Davis: I need a couple of holes for my desk.

* * *

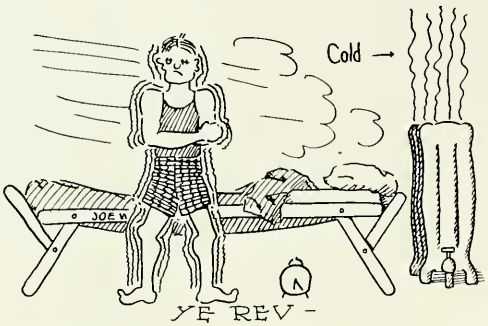
Couch (after running into truck on Pennsylvania Ave.): Hey, driver, why the hell don't you hold out your hand when you stop?
Truck Driver: Stop, hell. I've been parked here half an hour.

* * *

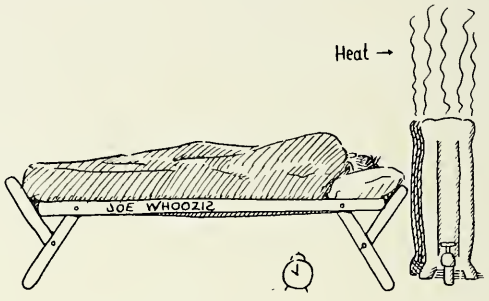
Silent: Say, Don, can I wear these golf sox of yours?
Couch: I haven't any golf sox.
Silent: I mean this pair with the eighteen holes.



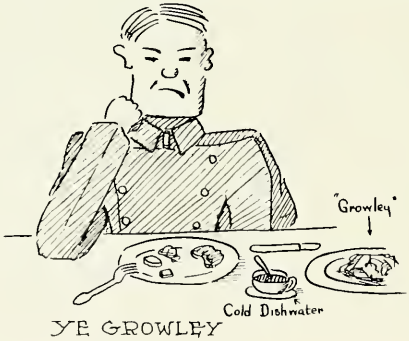
They Are and As They Should Be -»



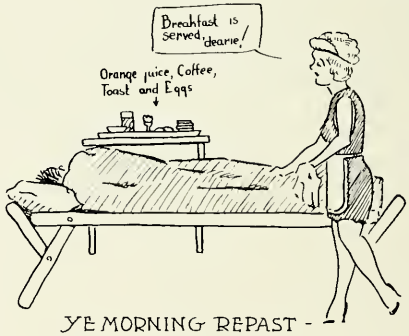
YE REV -



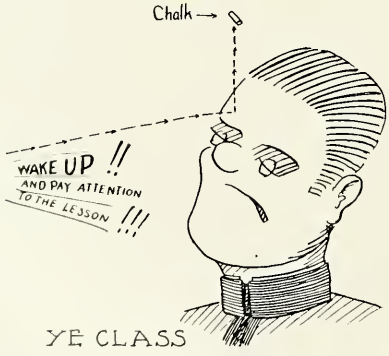
YE AWAKENING



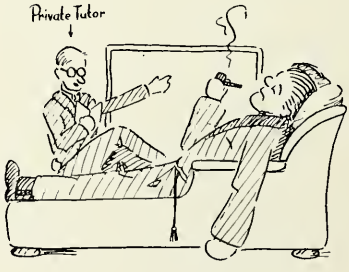
YE GROWLEY



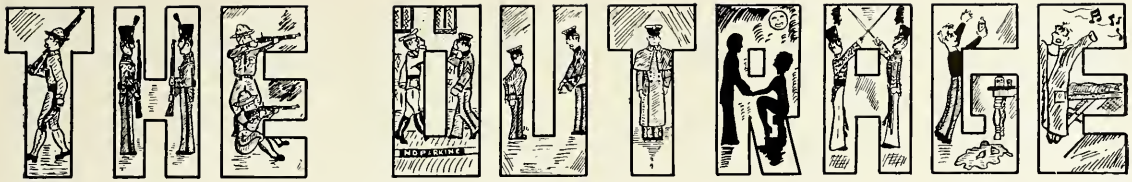
YE MORNING REPAST -



YE CLASS



YE INSTRUCTION



They Are and As They Should Be

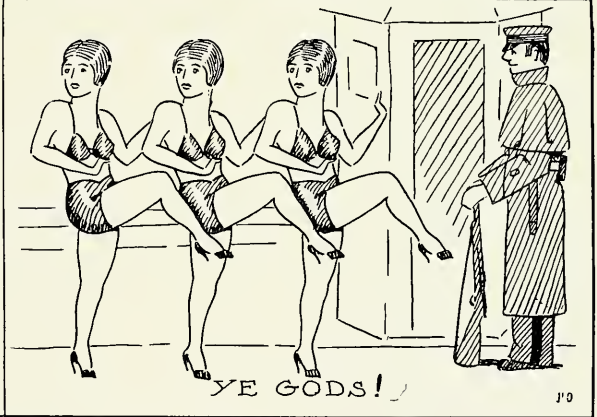

YE DRILL

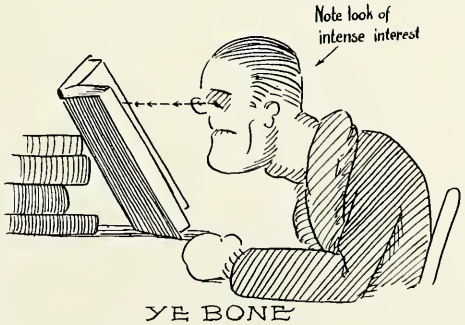


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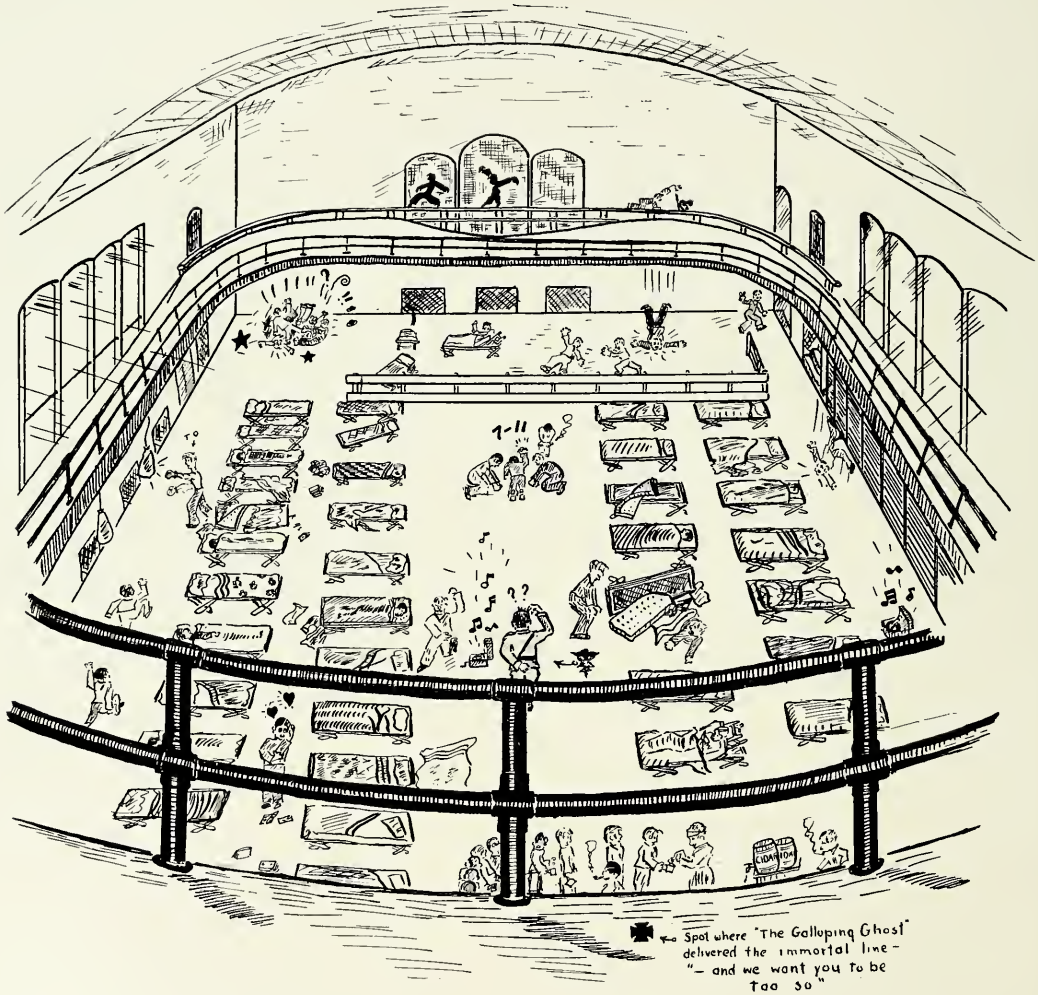
YE BONE



YE NOVEL

THE OUTRAGE

OUR EPIDEMIC



Telegrams

I KNEW YOU WOULD HAVE ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE DREADFUL EPIDEMICS AGAIN THIS YEAR STOP I AM FORWARDING YOU SOME MEDICINE WHICH WORKED WONDERS FOR UNCLE ZACK STOP DO AS DIRECTIONS SAY AND YOU WILL NOT CATCH THE INFLUENZA STOP I AM ALSO FORWARDING SPOON AS I KNOW YOU HAVE NONE IN YOUR ROOM LOVE

AUNT SUSIE

THAT EPIDEMIC DOES NOT MEAN YOU WILL NOT BE HERE FOR THE BRAWL DOES IT STOP BROUGHT THREE BIG ONES OUT OF THE WOODS AND ITS SMOOTH RUNNING JUICE STOP WE HAVE NOTIFIED EVERYBODY AND WE ALL WANT YOU TO BE HERE TO HELP US FIRE OUR HANDS

JACK

THE OUTRAGE

AT LAST



Telegrams

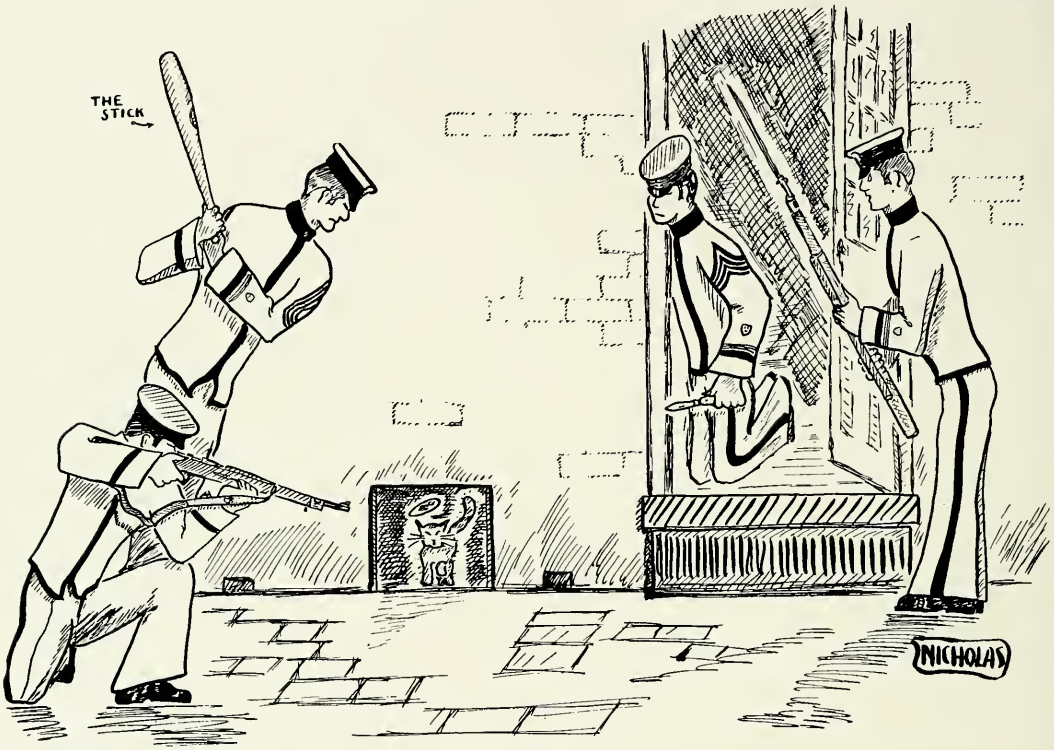
ARE YOU SURE YOU FEEL QUITE ALL RIGHT STOP AM TERRIBLY WORRIED ABOUT YOU CATCHING THE FLU STOP DO NOT EXPOSE YOURSELF BY GOING TO CLASSES OR DRILL AND IF I WERE YOU I WOULD EAT GOOD WHOLESOME FOOD IN THE MESS HALL STOP DRINK PLENTY OF MILK STOP WIRE AND ASSURE ME YOU ARE WELL

MOTHER

I DO NOT THINK IT AT ALL NECESSARY TO ASK GEN COCKE TO LET YOU COME HOME STOP FROM YOUR LAST REPORT YOU SEEM TO HAVE ALREADY TAKEN THE REST YOU SAY YOU NEED STOP THIS IS FINAL

DAD

THE OUTRAGE



Comparative Astronomy

Cadet: "Can you give an example of wasted energy?"

Keydet: "Yes—telling a hair-raising story to a bald man."



His Last Quarter Guard Tour

Problem in Higher Mathematics

Time: Third day of finals. A young and pretty girl, weight 102 pounds, goes upstairs at 8 p. m. to dress for the hop, saying she will only take ten minutes.

Required: The wait of the man downstairs.

* * *

The Three Stages of Man

First: A week-old boy.
Second: A wee cold boy.
Third: A weak old boy.

* * *

On the Hike

Browning: "But where do you bathe?"
Gibson: "In the spring."
Browning: "I didn't say when, I said where."

* * *

Shagster: "How was the date last night?"

Chipo: "She was a blonde; and where there is light, there's heat."

THE OUTRAGE



Efficiency plus, the Sergeant's ideal, and the Keydet's oppressor—our latest product from the pressing shop.

The Midnight Inspection of Captain Morrel

(With Apologies to Longfellow)

Listen, my Keydets, and I shall tell
Of the midnight frolic of Captain Morrel.
Barracks was quiet that evening, you see,
And the Keydets had left on a tour of whoopee,
Thinking that things would run along well.

He said to the subs, "If the Keydets run
The block this night I'll have my fun;
All those who do not rate with me
Will answer the old delinquency,
Although they may call me a son-of-a-gun.

Then he said goodnight, and with a whoop,
Started inspecting on the first stoop;
Just as the moon was arising, they say,
But found all first classmen asleep in the hay,
Knowing the wiles of this famous snoop.

As midnight stole across the land
He climbed the steps with light in hand;
Stealing along the second floor,
He shined it in each open door,
Making a record ever to stand.

You know the rest, how before S. M. I.,
Thirteen were caught by this old eagle eye.
Serving and walking, these Keydets will tell
Of a trick that to them will never be swell,
And the midnight frolic of Captain Morrel.



Our pet commissioned officer getting that picture taken which the sweetheart will love and adore, which will be entered in the family album and placed upon the family mantel, and which father will cuss at every time he looks that way.



His First Quarter Guard Tour



"A good Keydet is born, not made,"
Said Johnny, with an oath.
And little Mary smiled and blushed.
She knew he could be both.

THE OUTRAGE



Officer: "Now when I was a Keydet I made my letters in the four major sports."
Calic: "What were they? B-U-L-L?"

Would We?

If Subs had feathers
And rifles had hair,
And old House Mountain
Went sailing through the air,
And mess-hall growley
Was followed by wine,
We'd have Finals
At a sensible time.

* * *

Calic: "You must be a boy scout."
Keydet: "Hell, no, I don't have to be a boy scout to be prepared."

* * *

Keydet: "Why do you wear that anklet?"
Calic: "To keep my calf from getting at my corn patch."

* * *

Calic: "What do the Keydets talk about after a dance?"
Keydet: "The same things you girls do."
Calic: "Oh, for heaven's sake."

True Confessions and Pet Expressions

Gill—I know it will be used against me, but dammit, I love her.

Timberlake—A responsible position in a bank, a $125 a month, and then it will be me and——

Ryland—You funnistered.

Rohleder—I'll swear I didn't do it.

Bellamy—I've given up medicine, I'm going to take law.

Tucker—The road to Lynchburg was fine today.

McFall—Did Gordon get a letter from Lynchburg today?

Wagner—$96 per month is a good married man's salary.

Marshall—There is but one love.

Hanks—We just parked here a minute ago, officer.

Holcomb—There is nothing like feminine appeal in high school.

Green—Ash, both of those don't belong to you.

Upson—I haven't written her for two weeks and she'll break my neck if she sees me.

(Continued on Page 351)



Teacher: "Where do all bad boys go?"
Keydet's Little Brother: "Lynchburg."

THE OUTRAGE

True Confessions and Pet Expressions

(Continued from Page 350)

Barnes—I'm just going around to T. O.'s room, there is nothing like these family connections.

Minter—How about a couple of kisses?

Walker, L. G.—The pledge will have to be changed, I remember last Easter hops.

Wilson—The dope has slipped out in Norfolk that I am engaged.

Kenyon—Oh, these Southern Sem women.

Collins—You haven't got the straight dope.

Thompson—It's just a question of bluffing all these instructors.

Beamer—Now that I'm out of love, maybe I can cover this before class, so you all settle down.

Davis—And I'm telling you she sure was the dope.

Herron—I'd like another physical exam.

Browning—Col. Bates, suh, I like the way you teach better than Col. Hunley.

Whittle—A column is when they are marching in a line separated together.

Reid—This running the block doesn't pay.

Moss, W. R.—Don't be so dumb, Tucker.

Milton—Talman's on the baseball permit, so I play O. D. this afternoon.

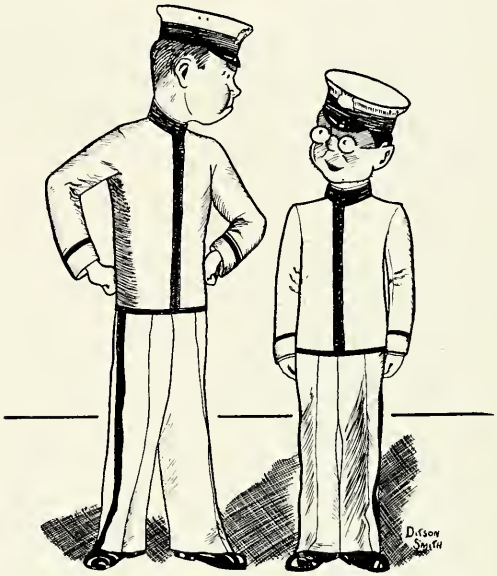
Philpott—Yes, SIRREE, she will not sponsor MY section.

French—The people have come to the front in my time.

Staudt—HO, I say, we beat them in all weepons, already yet.

White, J. S.—By George, the Times Dispatch is out again.

Grubbs—Ha, Ha, I was only testing you.



Third Classman: "What did the First Sergeant say to the beard on your face?"

New Cadet: "He told me in so many words that it was very unthoughtful on my part in not shaving, that I should always try to keep neat, and that if I happened to forget again he would have to devise some means to remind me. But I'll not forget again, sir, because I have a very good memory."



Jackson—Col. Dannemiller, you hunting for me? M-my name's Jackson from V. M. I., and I'm sober as a judge.

Earle—Now or never.

Couch—Come on over, Bev, and let's work this X-word puzzle.

Martyn—There is nothing like rating with the old man.

Plaza—But the regulations say, Colonel—

McDowell—Oh, I don't think anything about the girl, I tell you.

Jay Smith—For he's long and tall and dark and handsome—

Peay—Dawgonnit, she's moved to Detroit now.

Rodwell—I see, but I have it this way now.

Burkitt—I met that girl on a boat going South.

Wright—Mr. O. D., Sir, is there a special for me in the guard room?

Nicholls—Operator, connect me to Lynchburg, please.

Sullivan—I don't even like you a little bit.

Bowles—Even if I do look like a taxi with both doors open.

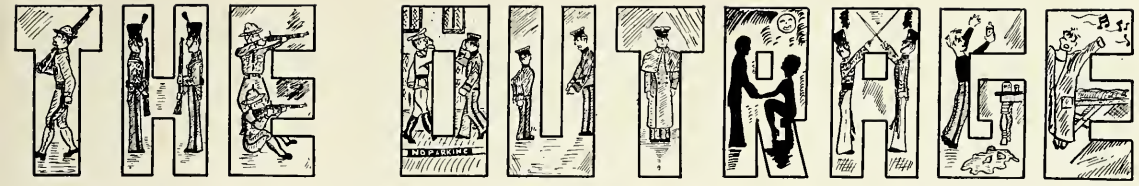
Schwinhart—Do you mean a Philadelphia car turned over?



THE OUTRAGE



The Spring Hike As We Get It



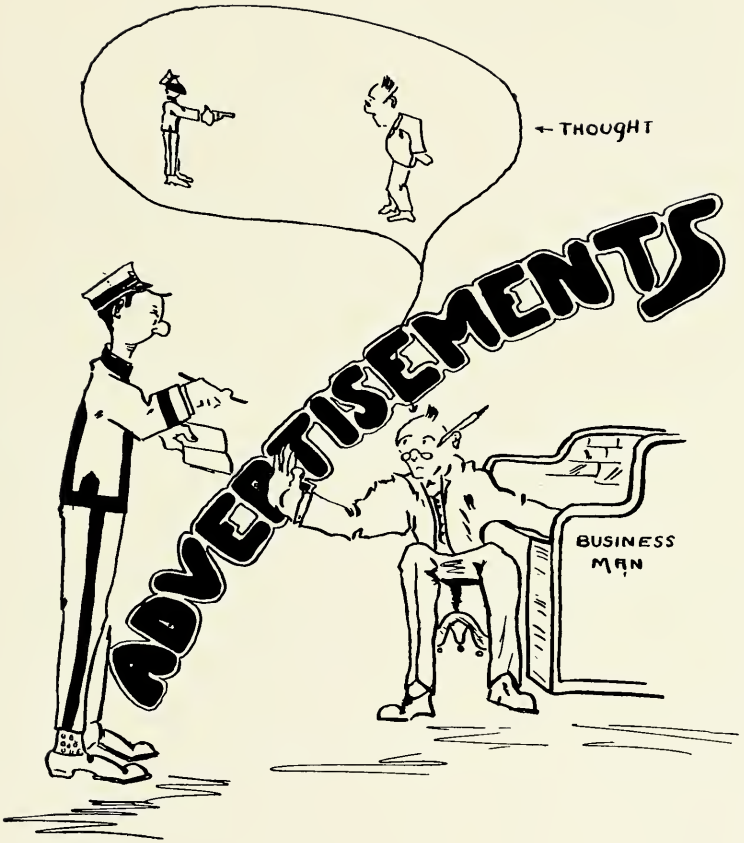


The Spring Hike As We Want It

THE OUTRAGE



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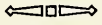
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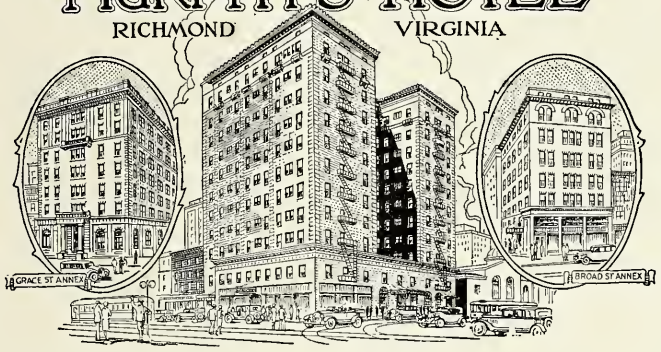
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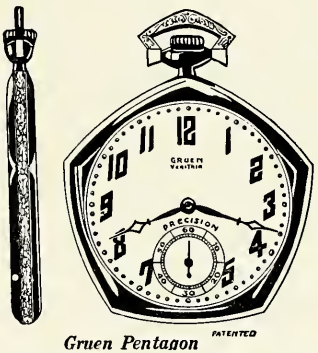
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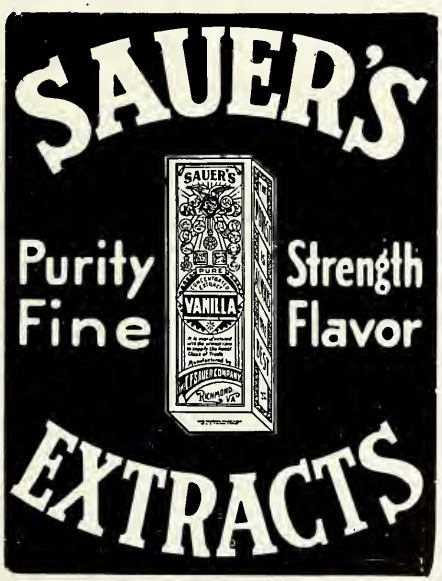
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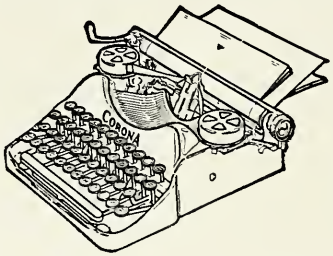
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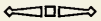
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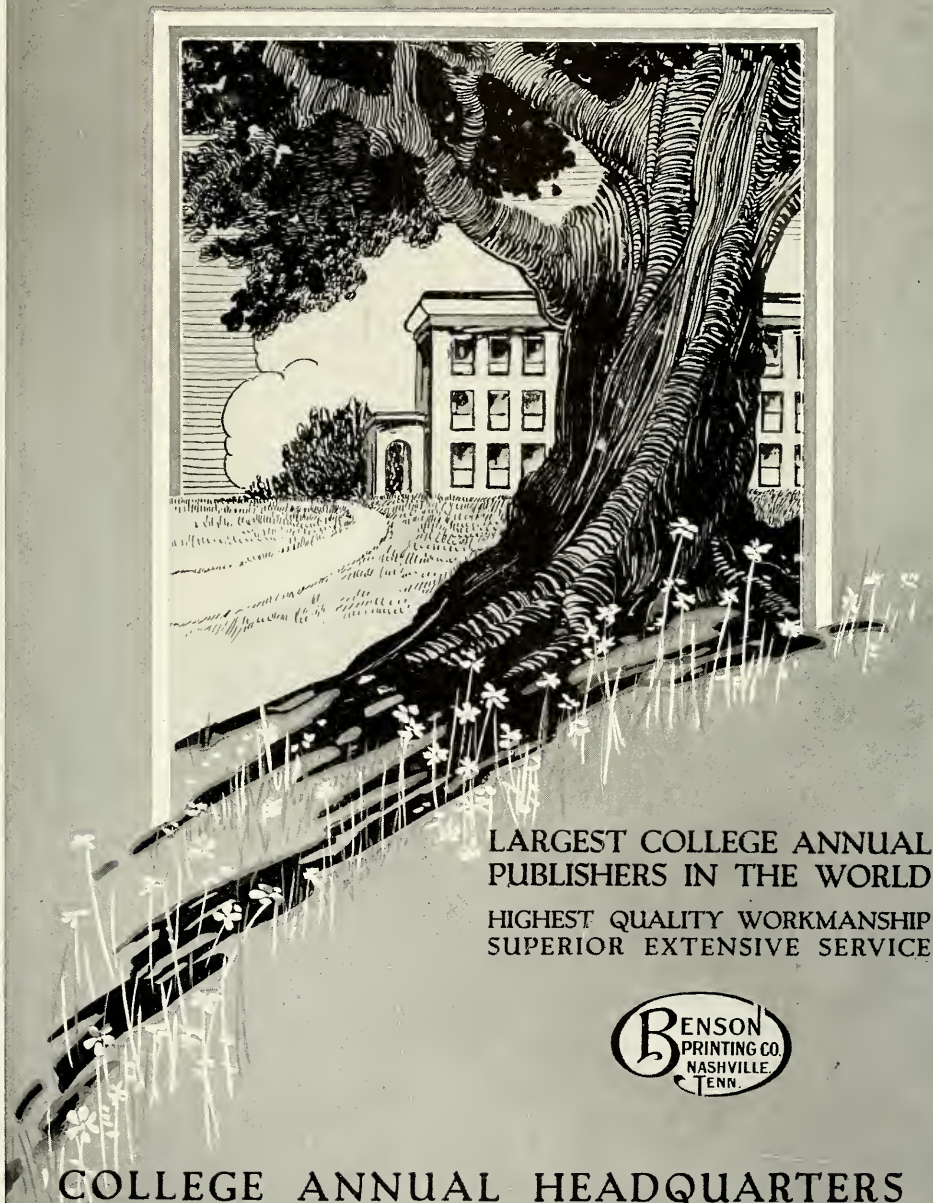
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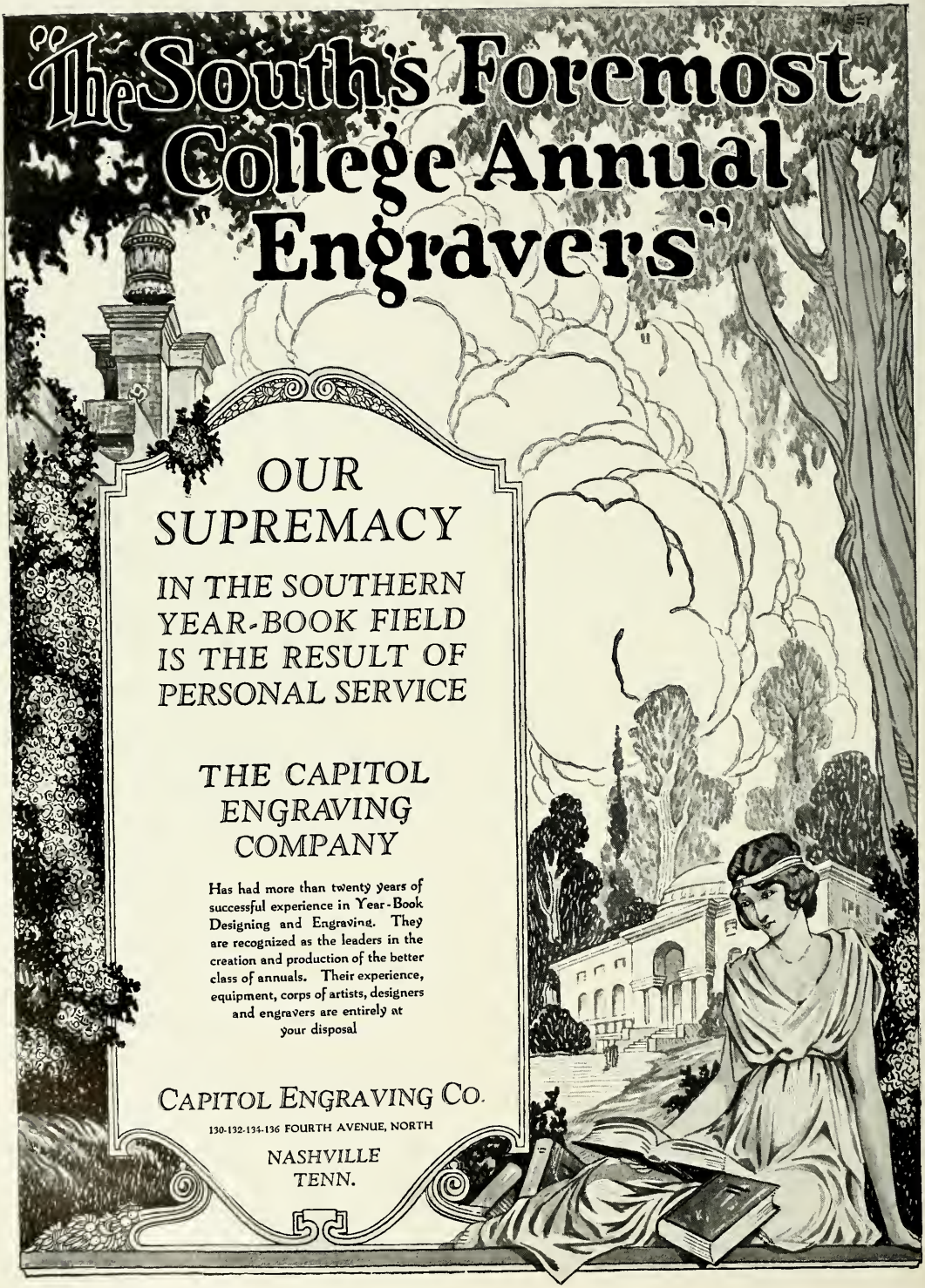


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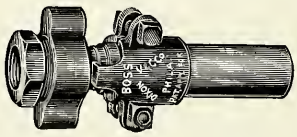
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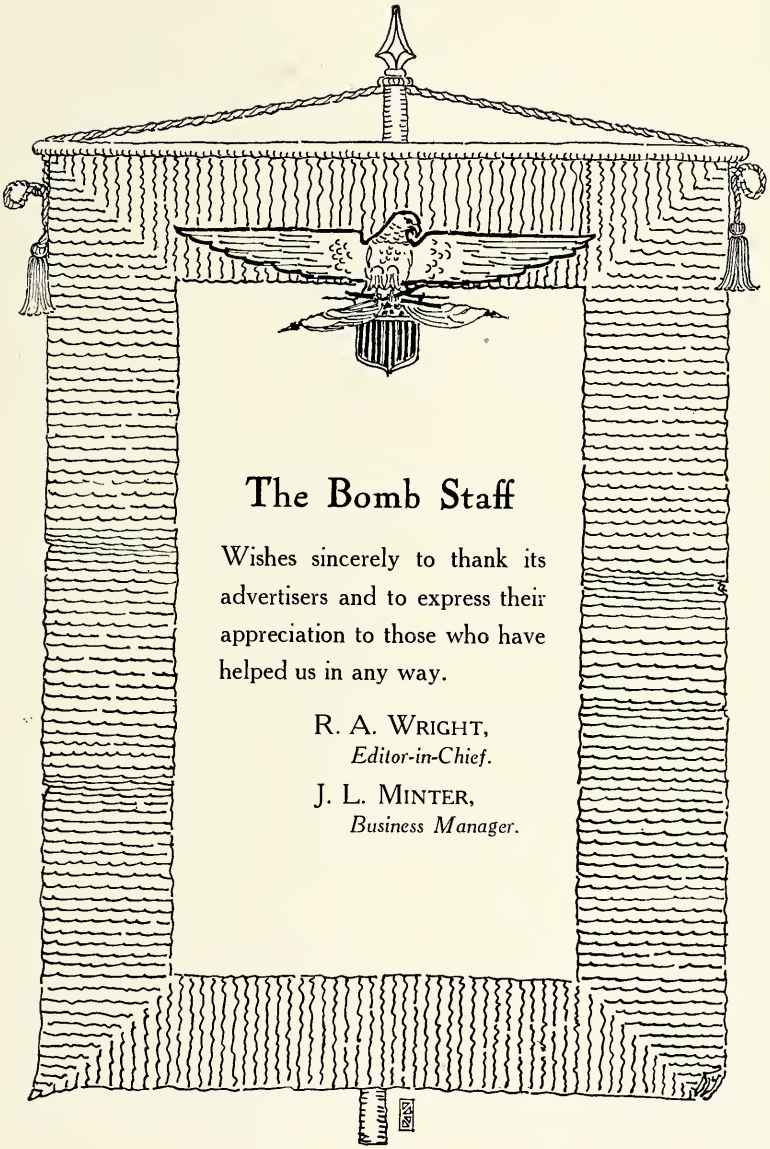
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Autographs

END



My task is done, my song has ceased, my theme
Has died into an echo; it is fit
The spell should break of this protracted dream.
The torch shall be extinguished which hath lit
My midnight lamp — and what is writ, is writ;
Would it were worthier!


DIGNITY

